



1862

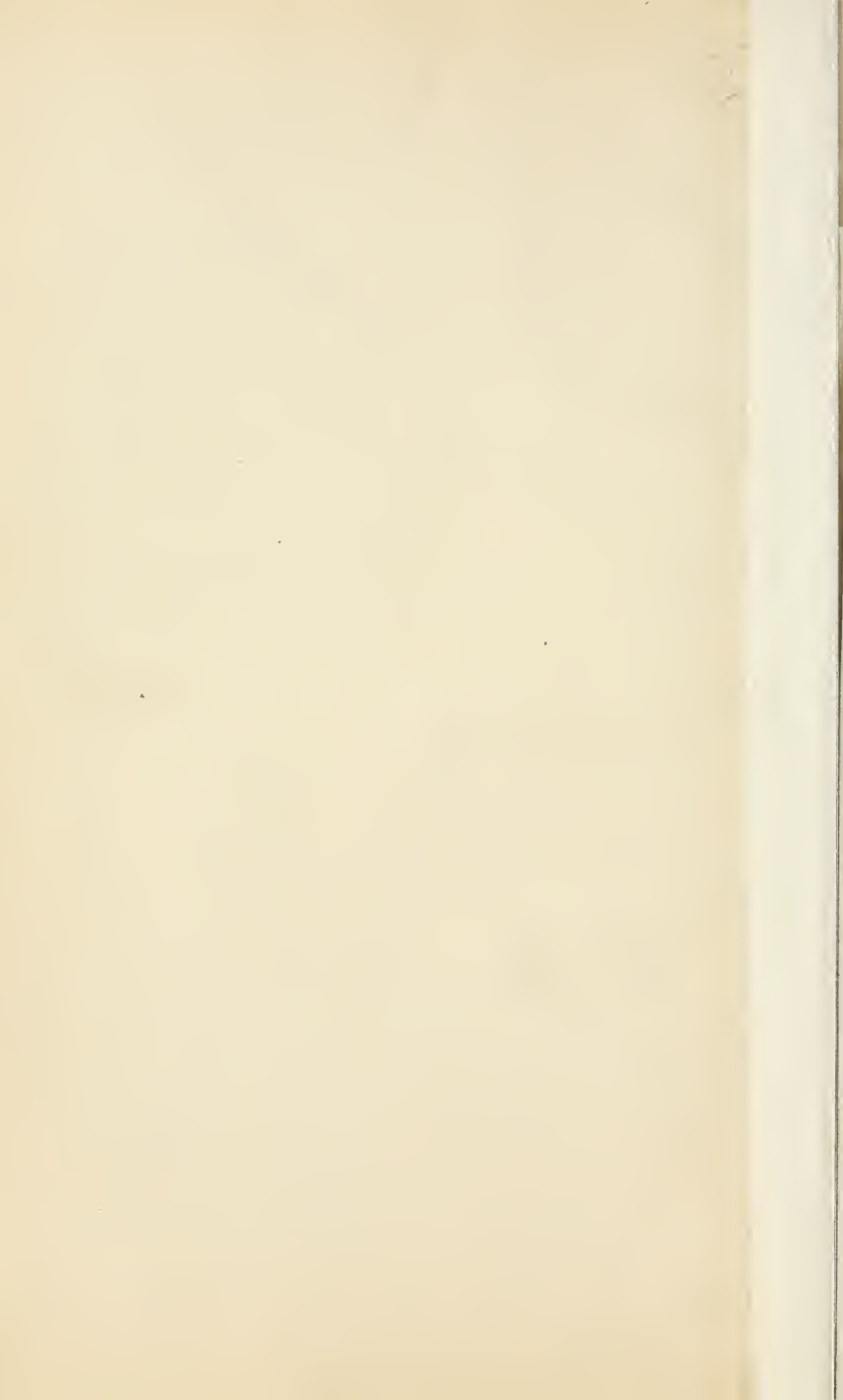
HISTORY
Of the 102d Regiment
OHIO VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

1865



PUBLISHED BY
G. S. SCHMUTZ
WOOSTER, OHIO

1888



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GEORGE S. SCHMUTZ

RECORD Private, Co. I, 102d O. V. I.; enlisted August 2, 1862 at Congress, Wayne Co. Ohio: age 16; 3 years; captured Sept. 24, 1864, in action at Athens, Ala.; in Cahaba Prison, Ala., from Oct. 5, 1864, to March 5, 1865; exchanged April 22, 1865; survivor of Steamer Sultana, when she exploded her boilers, on the Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, 1865; mustered out May 30, 1865, at Camp Chase, Ohio, by order of War Department.

History of the 102d
Regiment, O. V. I.



Published and Compiled by
GEO. S. SCHMUTZ, Co. I

1907

PREFACE

In writing a History of the 102d Regiment, O. V. I., the writer is aware of the immense amount of labor involved; but he is willing to undertake it, because, if not done now, it will never be done. Others have attempted it and failed, not from want of encouragement, but from lack of securing the proper data. This attempt will be made with the data at hand, and with the help of comrades he hopes to make it as near perfect as possible.

The writer acknowledges the assistance of Comrades E. F. Taggart, Akron, O., Dr. Geo. Mitchell, Mansfield, O., John Hudson, Millersburg, O., Joe L. Hott, Mansfield, O., Lieut. George McConnell, Sullivan, O., James Marshall, Ontario, Ohio and others.

The writer received the material from Orderly James F. Hughes, Mattoon, Ill., that was placed in his hands by Comrade Florien Guiaque, and was promised his assistance, but before he could render such help, he was called no answer the last roll-call, and accordingly we miss his assistance.

The History will contain a complete Roster of the Regiment; a history of each company as far as it can be obtained; a Field and Staff history; a history of the Medical Department; a history of the Quartermaster's Department, and reminiscences by many comrades.

The compiler of this History wishes to thank all comrades for their valuable assistance, and hope they may be rewarded in knowing that they have assisted in making as good a history as could be gotten up.

GEORGE S. SCHMUTZ.

Compiler.

SOME CAUSES LEADING TO THE REBELLION

EVER since the adoption of the American Constitution in 1787, which recognized the institution of slavery, but left the question entirely with the States, the institution of slavery was a matter of contention between the North and South.

Slavery was in operation in most of the states of the Union, but gradually it was abolished in all of the States except those of the South. Then the bone of contention was the extension of slavery into the territories. The North opposed such extension and the South advocated it. No political party actually advocated the entire abolition of slavery, but many compromises were effected. A great contention arose at the admission of nearly every State on the extension of slavery. The admission of Missouri in 1850 was brought about by the adoption of the Missouri Compromise, which admitted Missouri as a slave State, but prohibited slavery north of a certain degree north latitude.

Now came the great question of the extension of slavery in the territories. The South claimed the right for a slaveholder to take his slaves into a territory and that he could not be molested by the General Government. The North contended that the Constitution did not permit slavery in any territory until the territory was admitted as a State, and then the question was to be submitted to the vote of the people of that territory.

Up to the political campaign of 1860 no serious difficulty was anticipated, but the trouble was brought near by the split in the Democratic party in their National Convention of 1860 at Charleston, S. C. The Northern Democrats, after the Southern delegates had withdrawn from the Convention, nominated Stephen A. Douglas, of Ill., and the Southern Democrats adjourned to Baltimore, Maryland, and nominated John C. Breckenridge, of Ky.

The Republicans nominated Abraham Lincoln, of Ill. The Republican platform did not attack the institution of slavery in the States where it already existed, but strongly contended against the further extension into the territories. The election of Abraham Lincoln was the result of the great political conflict.

The hot-headed Southerners would not submit to the rule of the

people, and nearly all the slave States seceded by the act of the several States, led by South Carolina. These acts of secession was mostly accomplished before the inauguration of Lincoln on March 4, 1861.

Thus, in short, was the great conflict of the Rebellion brought on, and was the means of calling into existence the organization of the 102d Regiment, O. V. I., of which this will be a history of their services, their marches, their battles and languishing in Southern prison pens.

FIRING UPON FORT SUMPTER.

Great excitement was caused in the North at the news of the firing on Ft. Sumpter early in 1861, and at the call of the President for 75,000 volunteers, the Northern boys responded to the call, and in a short time the call was filled, and soldiers were soon on the march into Virginia.

The following is the call of the Governor of Ohio for her quota of 300,000 soldiers called for by President Lincoln.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, COLUMBUS, OHIO, }
July 3, 1862. }

FELLOW CITIZENS: Another appeal to your patriotism has become necessary. The enemies of our Government, now assembled at Richmond in hostile array, largely outnumbered any disposable forces at the President's command.

The army under General McClellan has been driven back, merely by the force of overwhelming numbers rapidly concentrated there.

Additional forces are alone necessary to hold the important positions already gained and speedily crush the rebellion at all points.

Liberally and gallantly as Ohio has heretofore responded to the calls of the President, he has ever been assured, and he has but to know that further aid was needed from us, to insure a prompt answer to any further calls he might make upon us. This knowledge we now have, and the call has also been made.

And now, citizens of Ohio, one and all, shall the call be responded to? Something whispers me that, with one voice, you say it shall be answered.

Arouse, then, and let every man be able to say that he has done his duty

There is work for all to do. The aged can stimulate the young; the wealthy contribute to the wants and necessities of the destitute; and the ladies, who have already done so much and whose kind hearts which will prompt them in the continuance of their work, can encourage by their noble example both old and young in the performance of their noble duty. What is wealth or even life worth, if, to preserve either, we have to confess to the world that we are not able to maintain our glorious government.

Gallant and noble recruiting officers, for the organization of new regiments and the filling up of those already in the field, will be appointed in all portions of the State and specific instructions given them.

The enlistments will be for three years or during the war.

I cannot at this time indicate the number of troops wanted from Ohio, but can safely say that the Government will accept all who may offer themselves within the coming forty days.

Promptness and vigilance are indispensable. Forty thousand recruits within the time indicated would be of more service than twice that number at a later period.

The gallant men of the State may rely upon my best endeavors to discharge the highly responsible duties devolving upon me with an eye single to the preservation of our Government, and with the sincere hope and belief that, when the struggle of life is over, my children can claim for me an honest and faithful performance of duty.

Invoking the smiles of our Heavenly Father upon our good work,

I am your humble servant,

DAVID TODD, Governor.

OFFICERS OF THE 102d REGIMENT O. V. I.

In accordanc with the request of the Governor, the Military Commission of Asbland, Wayne and Richland, met in Wooster, on Tuesday, July 15, 1862, to determine what gentlemen should be nominated for appointment as officers of the 102p Regiment.

Judge Wm. Given, of Wooster was named for Colonel, and Mr. George H. Topping, of Ashland, Major. The nomination of Lieut. Colonel was referred to the Military Committee of Holmes, which was not present. Mr. John W. Burkman, of Richland was recommended for Adjutant. Rev. Hugh L. Parrish, Chaplain; Mr. W. R. Bricker, Surgeon, and Mr. George Mitchell, as Assistant Surgeon.

JUDGE WM. GIVEN FOR COLONEL

The nomination of Judge Wm. Given for Colonel of the 102d Regiment, to be raised in Richland, Holmes, Ashland and Wayne will give great satisfaction. The Judge is well known throughout the counties as a brave man and a perfect gentleman, who is devoted heart and soul to the cause of the Union. If the Judge receives a Colonel's commission we are confident the regiment will be far more easily raised than it would be if any other gentleman received the appointment.

RECRUITING FOR THE 102d REGIMENT.

Officers for the three companies to be raised in Wayne county have been commissioned as follows, and are now recruiting:

Captain—J. P. Stout.

First Lieutenant—Silas P. Kenton.

Second Lieutenant Harrison H. Rowe. Known as Co. F.

Captain—James H. Robison.

First Lieutenant—Jesse Y. Ross.

Second Lieutenant—Benton Beerbower. Known as Co. I.

Captain—Jonas D. Elliott.

First Lieutenant—Edward W. Bradley.

Second Lieutenant.—James McNulty. Known as Co. H.

The following is taken from a Wooster paper relative to the recruiting of the Wayne companies:

Captain Stout's Company.

Captain John Stout, with a company of one hundred and twenty

men, reported at Mansfield Friday, August 7. The thanks of our citizens are due to Captain Stout, and the officers associated with him, for their energies in recruiting, having given to Old Wayne the honor of reporting the first full company for the regiment to be commanded by Colonel Given.

Captain Elliott's Company.

The company of Captain Elliott's numbering one hundred and thirty men reported a few hours after Captain Stout's was full. The officers of this company deserve great credit for the energies displayed by them in recruiting. Lieut. Bradley especially deserves praise, as he labored with the most indefatigable industry to fill up the ranks of the company.

Captain Robison's Company.

Captain Robison's company is ready to go into camp. The company was full shortly after Elliott's, and we understand the Military Commission prohibits Captain Robison and his officers from enlisting after they had the names of about one hundred and fifteen men on their rolls.

OFF FOR CAMP MANSFIELD.

Three companies of Wayne county volunteers left Wooster Wednesday August 20th, 1862 for Camp Mansfield, the rendezvous of Col. Given's regiment. An immense crowd of citizens were at the depot, and the boys departed from their homes amid the hearty cheers of their friends and with the best wishes of every loyal heart in Old Wayne.

PRESENTATION OF HORSE TO COLONEL GIVEN

As will be seen by the correspondence which follows, Mr. Champion R. Kinney, of Canaan township, lately presented Colonel Given, of the 102d Regiment, with a beautiful horse. Such marked liberality is commendable, and it could not have been put to a better use than it has been by Mr. Kinney—that of paying to Col. Given, who has made many and great sacrifices in following the noble impulses of his patriotism.

CANAAN, O., August 16, 1862.

COL. WM. GIVEN—DEAR SIR: Permit me, as your friend, to express to you in this note, my admiration of that patriotic impulse of yours by which you have been induced to exchange your distinguished and lucrative position, as an incumbent of the Judicial Bench, for the toils and dangers of the weary marches and bloody battle fields, which rise in prospect before you.

I can assure you, from my knowledge of the sentiments of your numerous friends, professional and unprofessional, that while your departure from the sphere of your past usefulness, in the Law, is a subject of common regret, there is a universal appreciation of the self-sacrificing and gallant spirit which dictates your course. May success attend you and the honors and distinction of the field, which I am sure you will win in the support of your country's cause in this time of its grief and peril, be added to your well-won civil honors.

As you are about to depart to the field of your military labors, I beg you to accept, as a testimony of my regard for and confidence in you, the horse which I send you with the bearer of this note. I believe that upon his back you will find yourself as well mounted as any of your compeers or enemies, and that by his various qualities he will be found adapted, as a war horse, to all the uses to which you will need to put him.

Permit me to enjoy the pleasure of the reflection that this small present to you will also inure, in its effect, as the contribution of a citizen's mite to the glorious cause of the Union.

Respectfully your friend,

CHAMPION R. KINNEY.

COLONEL GIVEN'S REPLY.

WOOSTEN, O., August 16, 1862.

CHAMPION R. KINNEY, ESQ.—Your note and the splendid horse you so generously presented to me were received to-day. You will please accept my most profound thanks for the very kind sentiments of your letter. In my career on the Bench, I endeavored to do my duty, and yet, feeling conscious that I often failed, (for “to err is human,”) it is gratifying to read such sentiments of approval from one whose good opinion I so highly esteem, and whose many acts of personal kindness, heretofore, give full assurance of sincerity now.

Your present of the beautiful and powerful horse lays me under a debt of gratitude which will never be forgotten while memory lasts. I appreciate it for its intrinsic value, and because it came from a reliable friend, and an honorable and generous neighbor, but above all, for that true and active patriotism which prompted your act, for I will not do you the injustice to regard it as a gift exclusively to myself, but as a donation to the service of the country, in this hour of its necessities and trials, which justly entitles you to the regard of every friend of the glorious cause to which you have so liberally contributed. Rest assured, I shall do my best to employ the gift for the purpose you intended it, and in so doing, my highest hope is, that I may render our good and beloved Government some useful service, in aiding to overcome and crush out the most causeless, corrupt and wicked rebellion that ever blackened the history of our race. Myself and the horse shall be devoted to the cause of the Union until either we, or treason shall go down.

With my best wishes for your prosperity and happiness of yourself and excellent family, I remain, yours truly.

WM. GIVEN.

THE COLONEL'S HORSE STOLEN.

In this connection it may be well here to state that this beautiful horse was stolen at Clarksville, Tenn., by some supposed rebel bushwhackers and never was recovered, though every effort was made, but of no avail.

Constant Markle Co. I and another comrade, dressed in citizens clothes, traced the horse for twenty-five miles and finally thought

they had located him in a hollow, and reported the case to a force of about 75 cavalrymen, who were afraid to go down from fear of an ambush.

The Colonel was compelled to fall back on his "shell-bark" pony, which had so well sustained the Colonel's hostler Sam Mann.

THE EDITOR.

ORGANIZATION OF COMPANIES B AND K, 102d O. V. I.

THE CALL

Two Hundred Recruits Wanted for the 102d
125 Dollars Bounty. Recruiting Office Over the Times Office

Men of Ashland county, your country is in great danger and is calling on you for assistance! Shall it be given? The time of self-government is about to be solved. Are you willing to hear it pronounced a failure? If not, come to its support. Every one should take this appeal home to himself, not asking which one of my neighbors can go, but can I go myself? What can I do to assist the Government that has protected my life and my property, and then do what you can. Will you stand idly by and see the Government for which your fathers died, fall to pieces and not lend a helping hand to save it? Do you think it worth saving? Let every man, woman and child in the country go to work earnestly and faithfully for the cause. Let every one that cannot go himself procure a substitute, but volunteer if you can, and do so immediately. In this way our quota will soon be filled, and we will escape the

proposed drafting and its attending disgrace. We are expected to furnish troops for the 102d Regiment now being organized at Camp Mansfield, Ohio, and the required number must be raised either by

VOLUNTEERING OR DRAFTING.

The enlistment will be for three years or during the war, unless otherwise discharged. Each recruit will be clothed, subsisted and draw pay from the date of enlistment. As soon as a company is formed each recruit will receive \$25.00 of his bounty money from the Government, \$25.00 from the Military Committee, and one month's pay in advance, making in all \$65.00. At the end of the war he will be entitled to the remaining \$75.00 of his \$100.00 bounty and 80 acres of land.

JOHN McNAUL,
J. R. FOLWELL,
HOLIDAY AMES,

W. A. BEER,
M. J. SLOAN,
Recruiting Officers, Co. K.

Recruiting Officers, Co. B.

ASHLAND COUNTY MILITARY COMMITTEE.

The following citizens compose the Military Committee of this Ashland county:

Geo. H. Topping, Chairman,	John D. Jones,
W. H. H. Potter,	W. A. Roller,
John Scott, Jr.,	H. Ames,
L. Jeff Sprengle.	

Application for recruiting in this county must be made to this committee,

MILITARY AND PERSONAL

On Tuesday (July 14, 1862,) the County Military Committee of this Military district composed of Ashland, Holmes, Richland and

Wayne met at Wooster to transact business in reference to the 102d Regiment required to be raised in this district. The work has been gone into with vigor, and as a worthy member of the Wayne county committee remarked, "those who are not prepared to bleed at the nose must be prepared to bleed at the pocket," a good suggestion. Let every loyal man who loves his country above party, prepare himself to make sacrifices either by going into the service himself, or furnish the money for liberal bounties to those who will go. We have no time to delay in this work; let every man feel himself called upon to rally to the support of the Government. The meeting recommended as regimental officers, Hon. Wm. Given, of Wayne, for Colonel; ———, of Holmes, Lieut. Colonel; George H. Topping, of Ashland, Major; Hugh L. Parrish, of Richland, as Chaplain. The other officers were not named. J. D. Jones and John Scott, Jr., were appointed members of the Regimental District Committee, to whom all communications in reference to regimental appointments from this (Ashland) county must be addressed.

OFF FOR CAMP MANSFIELD

All volunteers for the two companies now organizing in Ashland county are required to meet at Ashland on Monday evening or Tuesday morning next (August 18 or 19, 1862,) prepared to start for camp at Mansfield by 9 o'clock of that morning.

By order of

Recruiting Officers.

ORGANIZATION OF COMPANIES A AND G, 102d O. V. I.

From the Holmes County Farmer we notice the first mention of Co. A, Captain Huston.

Judge Huston has been commissioned a Captain to recruit a

company in this county, and will proceed to work immediately. The Judge is so well and favorably known that we apprehend his company will be quickly filled.

CAPTAIN HUSTON'S COMPANY

John Castor and John Eberhardt have been commissioned for Lieutenants in Capt. Huston's company, They are both good men.

A HANDSOME OFFER

A gentleman in Mansfield offers a bounty of one hundred dollars to the first company in camp for the 102d Regiment. We would be pleased to see the Holmes county boys take that pile.

ATTENTION

Captain Harpster will be in Napoleon on Saturday, August 2, to recruit soldiers for the 102d Regiment, O. V. I.

FOR CAMP.

August 14. The camp at Mansfield is not yet in order to receive the volunteers of the 102d Regiment. Fifteen men of each company are detailed to go to Mansfield to-day to aid in fixing up the barracks. The remaining volunteers will leave here on Tuesday next.

OUR COMPANIES ARE FULL.

Holmes county has promptly responded to the call of the Government. Capt. Huston's company is full, so also is Capt. Harpster's. They, however, will accept a few more men.

OFF FOR CAMP.

The companies raised in this, Holmes, county for the 102d Reg-

iment will leave on the noon train to-day (August 24) for Camp Mansfield. We wish all the men a profitable and pleasant time and a safe return.

ORGANIZATION OF COMPANIES C, D AND E, 102d O. V. I.

COMPANY D.

Through the courtesy of Mr. M. L. Miller, we are permitted to give an account of the organization of Co. D. Mr. Zoda and Mr. Woolf were in the employ of Mr. Miller, who was anxious to have his employes take important positions in his country's defense. Mr. Miller made a trip to Columbus and secured commissions for Mr. Zoda and Mr. Woolf. Zoda and Woolf went to work to recruit a company, and met with indifferent success, until Mr. Miller also took a hand at the work. He offered every man who enlisted in the company a five dollar bill. Mr. Miller was very properly regarded as the "father" of Co. D. At one meeting, they secured twenty names and Mr. Miller planked down \$100.

Company D went into camp at Mansfield with the following officers:

Captain—Aaron E. Zoda, died Feb. 21, 1865, at Louisville, Ky., of wounds received Sept. 24, 1864, in action at Athens, Ala.

Captain—William H. McMonigal, promoted from 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant, April 8, 1865.

1st Lieutenant—Gaylord Thomas, resigned Feb. 18, 1863.

1st Lieutenant—Gustavus Woolf, promoted from 2d Lieutenant.

2d Lieutenant—James P. Dougal.

COMPANY C.

Company C was raised principally in Mansfield and the immediate vicinity by the efforts of George H. Bowman, William C. Scott and others. The company went into Camp Mansfield officered as

follows;

Captain—George H. Bowman.

1st Lieutenant—William C. Scott.

2d Lieutenant—John Saltsgaber.

Promotions will be found in the Roster of Company C.

COMPANY E.

Company E was raised in and near Belleville by A. W. Loback, James Riddle and Samuel B. Donel, and went into Camp Mansfield with the following officers:

Captain—Augustus W. Loback.

1st Lieutenant—James Riddle.

2d Lieutenant—Samuel B. Donel.

Promotions will be found in the Roster of Company E.

REBEL LITERATURE.

The following is a veritable copy of an epitaph on the headboard of a rebel soldier, prepared by a "literary lady:"

"Here lize a strainger braive,
Who dide while fitin the Suthern Confederacy to save;
Peice to his Dust."

"braive Suthren frend,
from iland 10,
you rieched a Gloryus end."

"We place these flowers above a straingers hed
In honor of the shiverlus ded."

Sweet spirit rest in heven
Therl be no Yankis there."



WILLIAM GIVEN

RECORD Colonel, 102d Regt. O. V. I.; enlisted
August 18, 1862; age 43: 3 years; Brevet
Brig. General March 13, 1865; mustered out with regiment
June 30, 1865.

ROSTER

102d Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry

FIELD AND STAFF

Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Covington, Ky., by P. H. Breslin, Captain 18th Infantry U. S. A. Mustered out June 30, 1865, at Nashville, Tenn., by John T. Morris, Captain and A. C. M. 1st Division, 4th Army Corps.

William Given, Colonel, 43, enl. Aug. 18, '62. Brev. Brig. Gen., Mar. 13, '65; mustered out with the regiment June 30, '65.

Absolom Baker, Lt. Col., 47, enl. Aug. 11, '62, Resigned Feb. 12, '63, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

George H. Bowman, Lt. Col. 23, July 22, '62. Promoted from Captain Co. C March 6, '63; discharged March 4, '64.

Jonas D. Elliott, Lt. Col. 22, July 23, '62; promoted to Major from Captain Co. H March 6, '63; Lieut. Col. April 23, '64; died Oct. 13, '64, of wounds received Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala

John Huston, Lt. Col. 41, July 15, '62; promoted to Major from Captain Co. A April 23, '64; Lieut. Col. Feb 10, '65; mustered out with regiment June 30, '65.

George H. Topping, Major, 47, Aug. 14, '62; resigned Mar. 25, '63.

Alexander V. Patterson, Surgeon, 31, Aug 25, '62; mustered out with the regiment.

George Mitchell Assistant Surgeon. 24, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with regiment.

George W. Sayers, Ass't., Surg. Sept. 12, '62; Died Dec. 26, '62 at Bowling Green, Ky.

Aaron J. Irwin, Ass't. Surg. March 30, '63; promoted to Surg. 2d Regiment, Tennessee Mounted Infantry, April 18. '64.

- John W. Beekman, Adjutant, 41, July 23, '62; promoted to Maj. 120th O. V. I Sept. 8, '62
- Frank Ward, Adj. 28, Aug. 25, '62; never reported to regiment.
- William H. McMonigal, Adj. 32, July 30, '62; promoted to Sergt. Major from pri. Co. F Aug. 18, '62; to 1st Lieut. and Adj. Sept. 8, '62; Captain C. D Apr. 8, '65.
- William H. Rutter, Adj. 23, July 26, '62; promoted Sergt. Major from Sergeant Co. A Nov. 2, '62; 2d Lieut. Co. A Feb, 22, '63; 1st Lieut. and Adj. Apr. 8, '65; mustered out with regiment.
- Emanuel Hade. R. Q. M. 43, July 23, '62; transferred to Co. C May 12, '63.
- DeWitt C. Connell, R. Q. M. 31, Aug. 12, '62; Promoted to 2st Lieut. Co. I from Q. M. Sergt. Feb 26, '63; 1st Lieut. and Regt. Quar-master to date from April 17, '63.
- John Castor, R. Q. M. 26, July 19, '62; appointed from 1st Lieut. Co. A Sept. 18, '64; promoted to Captain Co. A April 23. '64.
- Edwin Farmer, R. Q. M. 19, Aug. 13, '62; appointed from 1st Lieut. Co. A. Feb. 21, '65; mustered out with regiment.
- Hugh L. Parrish, Chaplain, 49, Aug. 3, '62; Appointed Sept. 6, '62. resigned June 4, '63.
- John C. Duncan, Sergt. Major, 26, Aug. 5, '62; promoted from Sergeant Co. A Feb. 22, '63; to 2d Lieutenant Co. F Sept. 8, '64.
- John F. Hudson, Sergt. Major, 19, Aug. 13, '62, promoted from Corporal Co. G Nov. 1, '64; mustered out with regiment.
- Robert Colburn, Q. M. S. 40, July 17, '62; promoted from private Co. C Feb. 1, '63; mustered out with regiment.
- Joseph L. Hott, Com. Sergt. 20, Aug. 4, '62; promoted from private Co. ———; returned to Co. C Feb. 1, '63.
- William Nickolson, Com. Sergt. 35, Aug. 1, '62; promoted from private Co. C Feb. 1, '63; mustered out with regiment.
- Hamilton McClurg, Hosp. Steward, 22, Aug. 14, 62; mustered out with regiment.
- Jeremiah D. Miller, Principal Musician, 23, Aug. 6, '62; promoted from private Co. F Aug. 7, '63; reduced to ranks and assigned to Co. F Jan. 14, '63.
- Andrew J. Hammond, Principal Musician, 37, Aug. 11, '65; promoted from Musician Co. D Sept. 1, 63; mustered out with regiment.
- Emuel G. Richards, Prin. Mus. 1, Aug. 14, '65; promoted from Corporal Co. A, July 15, '63, mustered out with regiment.

COMPANY A.

Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Covington, Ky., by P. H. Breslin, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 30, 1865, at Nashville, Tenn., by John T. Morris, Captain and A. C. M. 1st Division 4th Army Corps.

- John Huston, Captain, 41, July 15, '62: promoted to Major April 23, '64,
- John Castor, Captain, 26, July 19, '62; appointed 1st Lieut. July 23, '62, Regt. Quartermaster Sept 18, '64; promoted to Captain Apr. 23, '64; mustered out with company.
- Edwin Farmer, 1st Lieut. 19, Aug. 13, '62; promoted from 2d Lieut. Co. C Oct. 12, '64, appointed Regt. Quartermaster Feb. 2, '65.
- Robert Sands, 1st Lieut. 27, July 24, '62; promoted from 2d Lieut. Co. F to date Sept. 8, '64; mustered out with company.
- John Eberhardt, 2d Lieut. 36, July 23, '62; resigned Feb 22, '63.
- William H. Rutter, 2d Lieut. 23, July 26, '62; promoted to Sergt. Major from Sergt. Nov. 2, '62; 2d Lieut. Feb. 22, '63; 1st Lieut. and Adjutant, April 8, '65.
- James E. Anderson, 1st Sergeant, 24, July 18, '62; discharged April 26, '65, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- David Henderson, 1st Sergeant, 21, Aug. 9, '62; appointed from Sergeant May 1, '65; mustered out with company.
- Benjamin F. Wade, Sergeant, 25, Aug. 8, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River. near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- John Longenecker, 26, Sergeant, 23, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- John C. Duncan, Sergeant, Aug. 11, '62; appointed from Corporal Nov. 2, '62; promoted to Sergt Major Feb. 22, '63.
- Ezra Crawford, Sergeant, 32, Aug. 11, '62; appointed from Corporal Feb. 22, '63; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Robert A. Boling, Sergeant, 22, Aug. 1, '62; appointed from Corporal May 1, '65; mustered out with company.
- Thomas Johnston, Sergeant, 23, Aug. 9, '62; appointed from Corporal May 1, '65; mustered out with company.
- Jacob S. Newcomer, Sergeant, 18, Aug. 4, '62; appointed from Corporal May 21, '65; mustered out with company.
- William K. Mitchell, Corporal, 22, July 26, '62.
- Levi Strock, Corporal, 23, July 29, '62; died June 10 '63 in hospital at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Emuel G. Richards, Corporal, 21, Aug. 14, '62; appointed Nov. 2, '62, promoted to Principal Musician July 15, '63

- Joseph H. Cole, Corporal, 23, Aug. 8, '62; appointed March 16, '63; mustered out with company.
- William Laughead, Corporal, 25 July 26, '62; appointed July 1, '63; mustered out with company.
- Ephraim T. Gleason, Corporal, 36, Aug. 9, '62; appointed July 20, '63; mustered out June 15, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- David Craven, Corporal, 18, Aug. 6, '62; appointed July 20, '63; mustered out with company.
- Hiram Fishburn, Corporal, 28, Aug. 5, '62; appointed May 1, '65, mustered out with company.
- Rufus Swinehart, Corporal, 19, Aug. 15, '62, appointed March 1, '65, mustered out with company.
- Robert McClure, Corporal, 19, Aug. 9, '62, appointed May 21, '65, mustered out with company.
- Abraham Rohrer, Corporal, 21, Aug. 8, '62, appointed June 9, '65, mustered out with company.
- Croco H. Crawford, Corporal, 27, July 30, '62, appointed March 16, '63, wounded Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., mustered out June 8, '65, at camp Dennison, O. by order of War Department.
- Atkinson, Joseph E., Private, 40 Aug. 6, '62, discharged Aug. 25, '62 at Mansfield, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Bevington, Josiah S., Private, 18, Aug. 13, '62, mustered out with company.
- Bitner, James A., Pri. 19, Aug. 6, '62, mustered out with company
- Castor, Oscar E. Pri. 18, Dec. 29, '63, transferred to Co. A 189th O. V. I. July 12, '65.
- Claney, Robert S. Pri. 23, Aug. 9, '62, mustered out with company
- Cole John W. Pri. 18, Feb. 24, '64, detached as telegraph operator at Tunnel Hill, Ga., mustered out July 26, '65. at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Crocker, John, Pri. 18, Aug. 11, '62, discharged Aug. 26, '62, by civil authority.
- Culberson, Jacob N. Pri. 30 Mch. 30, '64, trans. to Co. A 189th O. V. I. July 12, '65.
- Cullers, Jehu, Pri. 21, Aug. 7, '62. discharged Sept. 10, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky. on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Daniels, Thomas. Pri. 30, Aug. 15, '62, Wounded Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens. Ala. mustered out with company.
- Daniels Alexander, Pri. 23 July 29, '62, mustered out with company
- Davidson, James, Pri. 29, Aug. 5, '64, mustered out with company
- Dorsey, Seth, Pri. 19, July 26, '62, mustered out May 15, '65, at Huntsville, Ala. by order of War Department.
- Douglas, John A., Pri. 18, Feb. 7, '65, transferred to Co. A 189th O. V. I. July 12, '65.

- Eberhardt, Alfred, Pri. 24, Aug. 10, '62, mustered out with compy
 Emmons, James, Pri. 18, Aug. 6, '62, mustered out with company
 Ewing Alfred R. Pri. 20, Aug. 15, '62, mustered out with company
 Fabra, David, Pri. 20, Aug. 9, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action
 at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion
 of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
 April 27, '65.
- Finney, Johnson, Pri. 23, July 29, '62, discharged Jan. 10, '63, at
 Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Gates, Peter, Pri. 35, Aug. 11, '62, mustered out with company.
- Greenwood, Charles W. Pri. 18, Aug. 12, '62, discharged Aug. 29,
 '62, at Mansfield, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Guard, James W., Pri. 18, Aug. 1, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in
 action at Athens, Ala. exchanged April 22, '65, perished by ex-
 plosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis,
 Tenn. April 27, '65.
- Guard, Thomas J. Pri. 19, Aug. 5, '62, mustered out with company
- Guard, John, Pri. 22, Aug. 5, '62, mustered out with company.
- Guib, Jacob, Pri. 20, Aug. 11, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action
 at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion
 of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.,
 April 27, '65.
- Haly, John, Pri. 20, Aug. 6, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at
 Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out May, 20, '65
 at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Hall, John W., Pri. 18, July 28, '62, mustered out May 10, '65, at
 Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Hall, George L., Pri. 18, Aug. 5, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in ac-
 tion at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explo-
 sion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis,
 Tenn.; April 27, '65.
- Hall, Alonzo, Pri. 18, Dec. 25, '63, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action
 at Athens, Ala, exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out June 23,
 '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Harrison, Enoch, Pri. 18, Aug. 11, '62, mustered out May 30, '65,
 at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.
- Hass, George, Pri. 20, Aug. 14, '62, captured, April 24, '64, in ac-
 tion at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '64, mustered out May,
 20, '65 at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Haun, Jacob, S. Pri. 20, Aug. 13, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64 in action
 at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out June 24,
 '65 at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Hayes, Thomas J. Pri. 34, Aug. 5, '62, musterout out June 29, '65,
 at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Henderson, Wesley, Pri. 21, Aug. 5, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in

- at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis Tenn. April 27, '65.
- Hites, George, Pri. 29, July 29, '62; mustered out May 17, '65, at Stevenson, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Hites, William, H. Pri. 18, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company Homer. Jacob, Pri. 24, Aug. 14, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Isch, Jacob, Pri. 19, Aug. 14, '62; drowned Dec. 31, '64, in Tennessee River, by collision of steamers at Decatur, Ala.
- Jameson, Elijah, Pri. 18, July 26, '62; mustered out with company Jones, John, Pri. 26, Aug. 12, '62, died April 11, '86, in hospital at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Kilgore, Oliver, Pri. 23, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.
- Kilgore, Zimri, Pri. 21, Aug. 13, '62; died Feb. 27, '63, in hospital at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Kline, Knox, Pri. 18, Aug. 1, '62, mustered out May 15, '65, at Huntsville Ala., by order of War Department.
- Knee, Alfred A., Pri. 34, Aug. 8, '62, mustered out with company
- Lee, Wesley, Pri. 19, Aug. 9, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, by order of War Department.
- Liggett, David R., Pri. 18, Aug. 6, '62; mustered in as Wagoner; mustered out June 30, '65, by order of War Department.
- Livingston, Charles, Pri. 24, Aug. 9, '62, mustered out with company.
- Longenecker, Henry, Pri. 21, Aug. 13, '62; reduced from Corporal at his own request July 15, '63, mustered out with company.
- McClure, Andrew J., Pri. 18, July 29, '62, discharged Aug. 25, '62, at Mansfield. O.
- McCullough, John B., Pri. 21, Aug. 9, '62, died Feb. 23, '63, in hospital at Clarksville, Tenn.
- McGinnis, Luther, Pri. 18, Aug. 12, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- McLaughlin, John G. Pri. 20, Aug. 11, '62, died Dec. 28, '62, in hospital at Russellville, Ky.
- Mackey, John. Pri. 21, July 29, '62, mustered out June 10, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Martin, Lewis C., 18, Aug. 3, '62, discharged Aug. 3, '62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Merchand, Leander, Pri. 19, Dec. 28, '63, captured Sept. 24, '64, in

action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.

Milton, Thomas. Pri. 18, Aug. 8, '62. wounded and captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, discharged June 26, '65, at U. S. General Hospital, Annapolis, Md., on surgeon, certificate of disability.

Mitchell, Joseph R., Pri. 21, Aug. 5, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April, 27 '65.

Morehead, Josiah, Pri. 18, July 29, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., died March 29, '65, in Rebel Prison, at Meridian, Miss.

Moyer, Martin, Pri. 20, Aug. 13, '62, discharged Sept. 6, '62, by order of War Department.

Nouse, George, Pri. 18, Aug. 9, '62, wounded and captured Sept. 25, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out June 12, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

Orr, Joseph, Pri. 22, Aug. 12, '62, mustered out with company.

Peckham, Paul R., Pri. 23, Aug. 9, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

Potot, Joseph, Pri. 25, Aug. 13, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out May 20, '62, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

Pyers, Samuel, Pri. 19, Aug. 9, '62, transferred to Co. I, 5th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, Feb. 15, '64, mustered out July 5, '65, at Indianapolis, Ind., by order of War Department.

Reed, Samuel S., Pri. 28, Aug. 9, '62, died Dec. 10, '62, in hospital at Louisville, Ky.

Reed, James P., Pri. 18, Aug. 9, '65, mustered out with company.

Richards, Samuel D., Pri. 18, Feb. 24, '64, transferred to Co. A 189th O. V., July 12, 1865.

Ross, William, Pri. 18, Aug. 9 '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out May 20, '65 at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

Sandel, John, Pri. 25, Aug. 12, '62. wounded Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens Ala., mustered out May 28, '65, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.

Sandel, Casper, Pri. 21, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out with company.

Sandel, Christian, Pri. 19, Aug. 12, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., died Dec. 13, '64, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.

- Shutt, George L., Pri., 22, Aug 13, '62; mustered out with company
- Skelly, Daniel, Pri. 18, July 28, '62, mustered out with company.
- Skelly, Hiram, Pri. 18, July 29, '62; Died Feb. 11, '63, in hospital at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Smith, David W., Pri. 21, Aug. 7. '62; discharged March 15, '63, at Russelville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Speelman, William, Pri. 19, Aug. 9, '62, mustered out with company
- Speelman, Silas, Pri. 18, Aug. 2, '62; wounded Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; mustered out with company.
- Spring, George. Pri. 21, Aug. 2, '62; died April 7, '64 in hospital at Nashville, Tenn.
- Spring, Jacob, Pri. 26, Aug. 15, '62; died Feb. 23, '63, in hospital at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Stephens, William, Pri. 18, July 28, '62; mustered out with company
- Summers, Jacob, Pri. 23 Aug. 9, '62; mustered out June 12, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Sumney, Adam, Pri. 21, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Thornberg, Elizur, J. Pri. 18, Aug. 12. '62; mustered out with company.
- True, Thomas, Pri. 29, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Uhl, John F. Pri, 18, July 26, '62; mustered out June 19, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Wages, William, Pri. 25, Aug. 8, '62; discharged Aug. 25, '62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Walters, Michael, Pri. 28, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company
- Walters, Isaac, Pri. 31, Dec. 7, '63; transferred to Co. A, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Wells, James, Pri. 18, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Wheaton, William, Pri. 18, Dec. 28, '63; transferred to Co. A, 189th O. V. I. July 12. '65.
- Wiggins, Henry, Pri. 20, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company.
- General Harrison Baker, Cook, 21, May 11, '63; Colored under-cook, discharged June 30. '65, as supernumerary.
- James Davison. Cook, 18, Oct. 1, '63, colored under-cook, discharged June 30, '65, as supernumerary.

COMPANY B.

- Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Covington, Ky., by P. H. Breslin, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 30, 1865. at Nashville, Tenn., by John T. Morris, Captain and A. C. M. 1st Division 4th Army Corps.
- John McNaull Captain, 21, July 23, '62; resigned Dec. 21, '62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

- Joseph R. Folwell, Captain, 21, July 21, '62; promoted from 1st Lieut. Dec. 20, '62.
- William A. Beer, Captain, 29, July 29, '62; promoted from 1st Lieut. Co. K, Nov. 26, '64; mustered out with company.
- Holliday Ames, 1st Lieutenant, 43, July 21, '62; promoted from 2d Lieutenant, Dec. 20, '62; mustered out with company.
- John T. Roberts, 2d Lieutenant, 29, Aug. 9, '62; promoted from 1st Sergeant Dec. 20, '62; to 1st Lieut. Co. C, April 23, '64.
- William H. White, 1st Sergeant, 20, July 30, '62; promoted from Sergeant Feb. 28, '63; mustered out May 15, '65, at Huntsville, Ala.
- Samuel R. Smith, 1st Sergeant, 33, Aug. 9, '62; appointed Sergeant from Corporal, Dec. 13, '62; 1st Sergeant May 16, '65; mustered out with company.
- Devilla Bender, Sergeant, 33, Aug. 14, '62; discharged Dec. 10, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Oscar Swineford, Sergeant, 21, Aug. 9, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out May 11, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- David Carr, Sergeant, 32, Aug. 12, '62; died Dec. 13, '64, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
- William J. Laughan, Sergeant, 23, Aug. 14, '62; appointed from Corporal, Dec. 13, '64, mustered out with company.
- Hiram A. Kellogg, Sergeant, 18, Aug. 15, '62; appointed from Corporal, Apr. 28, '65; mustered out with company.
- Dillman Newman, Sergeant, 19, Aug. 9, '62; appointed Corporal Dec. 13, '62, Sergeant May 11, '65, mustered out with company.
- Henry C. Boffinmyer, Sergeant, 22, Aug. 11, '62; appointed Corporal Dec. 13, '62, Sergeant May 16, '65, mustered out with company.
- Reuben A. Richards, Sergeant, 33, Aug. 9, '62; appointed from Corporal Nov. 11, '63, captured Sept. 24, '64, at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana, on Mississipi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April, 27, '65.
- William Green, Sergeant, 25, Aug. 13, '62; appointed from private ———, discharged Nov. 7, '63, at Nashville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Hibbard R. Ridgeley, Corporal, 25, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out May 30, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- John A. Onstott, Corporal, 21, Aug. 5, '62; transferred to Marine Service Dec. 13, '62.
- Henry Krebsbs, Corporal, 25, Aug. 14, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana, on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- James B. Hull, Corporal, 21, Aug. 12, '62; appointed Nov. 7, '63, mustered out with company.

- Jacob Hildebrandt, Corporal, 18, Aug. 3, '62; appointed July 9, '64, mustered out with company.
- Joseph Lucas, Corporal, 23, Aug. 4, '62; appointed April 28, '65, mustered out with company.
- John H. Bender, Corporal, 18, Aug. 9, '62; appointed April 28, '65, mustered out with company.
- Jacob McCauley, Corporal, 18, Aug. 11, '62; appointed April 28, '65, mustered out with company.
- Livingston Anderson, Corporal, 22, Aug. 15, '62; appointed May 11, '65, mustered out with company,
- Nathaniel Eddy, Corporal, 33, Aug. 15, '62; appointed May 16, '65 mustered out with company.
- John Waggoner, 20, Corporal, Aug. 11, '62, appointed June 1, '65, mustered out with company.
- John McCrea, Corporal, 24, Aug. 9, '62; appointed Dec. 14, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana, on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Albright Henry, Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company
- Bahn, Adam Pri., 22, Aug. 27, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana, on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 22, '65.
- Bailey, Henry A., Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; mustered in as Musician, mustered out with company.
- Bailey, Franklin, Pri., 21, Aug. 13, '62; discharged Nov. 17, '62, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Bair, Adam, Pri., 20, Aug. 27, '62.
- Biggs, Joseph S., Pri., 22, Aug. 16, '62; mustered out with company
- Boyd, Stephen A., Pri., 18, Aug. 4, '62; died Feb. 22, '64, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Brown, John, Pri., 26, Aug. 15, '62; discharged, Nov. 25, '62, at Louisville, Ky. on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Brubaker, John W., Pri., 19, Aug. 19, '62; mustered out with company.
- Craig, Porter, Pri., 20, Aug. 13, '62; mustered out with company.
- Croan, James W. Pri. 27, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Ecker, David N., Pri., 18, Aug. 14, '62; died Oct. 3, '63, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Faber, William H., Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; died Dec. 2, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky,
- Fasig, William, Pri., 33, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Fisher, Daniel C., Pri. 45, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.

- Fisher, Daniel, Jr., Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana, on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April. 27, '65.
- Fleharty, Michael, Pri. 27, July 29, '62; discharged May 8, '63, at Clarksville. Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- France, Henry, Pri., 35, Aug. 15, '62; discharged Jan. 28, '63, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Goudy, George, Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Gresh, John, Pri., 20, Aug. 15, '62; died Dec. 22, '64, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Hall, Lansen, Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out July 10, '65, at Louisville, Ky. by order of War Department.
- Hamar, Samuel, Pri. 27, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Hamilton, David, Pri. 27, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out June 7, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Hartsel, John, Pri. 21, Aug. 27, '62; transferred to Co. F, 23d Regiment, Veteran Reserve Corps, Oct. 14; '63.
- Hough, Edmond, Pri. 18, Aug. 15, '62; died Oct. 9, '63, at Elk River, Tenn.
- Hough, Isaac, Pri., 23, Aug. 15, '62. discharged Nov. 22, '63, at Nashville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability,
- Hough, Louis, Pri. 22, Aug. 27, '62; died July 2, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- House, John W., Pri. 23; Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Hull, George B., Pri., 20, Aug. 27, '62; discharged Aug. 6, '63, at Louisville, Ky.
- Keener, Christian, Pri., 24, Aug. 27, '62; died July 30, '64, at Dodsonville, Ala.
- Kilaver, John F., Pri., 22, Aug. 1, '62; mustered out June 26, '65, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.
- Kiser, Theodore, Pri. 18, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Kyle, Samuel, Pri. 19, Aug. 6, '63; mustered out with company.
- Lacy, Pollis D., Pri. 26, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Lundy, George F., Pri., 32, Aug. 11, '62; mustered in as Wagoner, mustered out with company.
- McCready, James, Pri.. 18. Aug. 13. '62; mustered out with company.
- McKinney, Alexander, Pri., 21, Aug. 1; '62; discharged Jan. 8, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Martin, William, Pri., 39, Aug. 15, '62.
- Maxwell, William, Pri. 22, Aug. 5, '62; died Feb. 15, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Mercer, Levi M., Pri.. 23, Aug. 9, '62,

- Mercer, James M., Pri., 19, Aug. 11, '62; also borne on rolls as John H. Mercer: captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Mercer, Madison, Pri. 19, Aug. 11, '62; discharged March 26, '63, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Middle, Andrew J., Pri., 27, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Mish, William F., Pri. 18, Aug. 18, '62; also borne on rolls as Franklin Mish, mustered out with company.
- Pittenger, Albert, Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; discharged May 27, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Pittenger, William B., Pri. 22, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out June 23, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Potter, Silas, Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., paroled ———, was on board steamer Sultana at time of explosion, April 27, '65, mustered out May 11, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Pryor, David, Pri., 27, Aug. 19, '62; mustered out with company.
- Richey, Stephen, Pri., 18, Aug. 29, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64 in action at Athens, Ala., died Oct. 24, '64, in Rebel Prison at Cahaba, Ala.
- Ridgeley Benjamin F., Pri., 20, Aug. 15, '62; mustered in as Musician, mustered out with company.
- Ritchey, Alexander, Pri., 25, Aug. 15, '62, mustered out June 28, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Saner, Heary, Pri., 20, Aug. 11, '62; reduced from Corporal, ——— discharged Nov. 8, '62, at Cincinnati, O.
- Scott, John M., Pri., 21, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Scrubby, Samuel, Pri. 19, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Sheets, Alfred M., Pri., 19, Aug. 8, '62, mustered out with company.
- Sheets Solomon, Pri., 25, Aug. 8, '62, discharged Feb. 13, '64, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Sherradan, Paul, Pri., 18, Aug. 12, '62; discharged Jan. 15, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Smalley, Daniel, Pri., 18, Aug. 13, '62; killed Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.
- Smith, John, Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; left sick at Bowling Green, Ky., Dec. 14, '62. No further record found.
- Smith, Peter, Pri., 31, Aug. 15, '62; discharged March 3, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Smith, Jeremiah, Pri., 19, Aug. 15, '62; died Dec. 19, '62; at Bowling Green, Ky.

- Schmutz, Joseph, Pri., 30, Aug. 7, '62; discharged April 30. '63, at Bowling Green, Ky. on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Spafford, Harrison, Pri., 22, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, was on board steamer Sultana at time of explosion, April, 27, '65; mustered out May 11, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Stacher, Samuel, Pri., 20, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala. exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out May 11, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Strock, Benjamin F., Pri., 18, Aug. 15 '62; mustered out with company.
- Sulcer, John, Pri., 20, July 30, '62; mustered out with company.
- Swaigood, William, Pri., 29, Aug. 14, '62; mustered out with company.
- Swaigood, Henry, Pri. 27, Aug. 14, '62; mustered out with company.
- Webster, Asa. Pri. 20, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, was on board steamer Sultana at time of explosion, April 27, '65, mustered out May 11, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Wells, James W., Pri., 21, Aug. 9, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala. paroled ———; mustered out to date June 30, '65.
- Wells, Joseph, Pri. 31, July 25, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana at time of explosion on Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Whisnore, Abraham, Pri. 20, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; was on board steamer Sultana at time of explosion April 27, '65; mustered out May 11, '65, at Columbus, O. by order of War Department.
- Whisnore, Ephraim, Pri. 18, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Whingates Charles J. Pri. 20, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Winters Johnston, Pri. 18, Aug. 30, '62; mustered out with company.
- Woods, Matthew, Pri. 18, Aug. 30, '62; captured Sept. 24, 1864, in action at Athens, Ala. exchanged April 22, '65; was on board steamer Sultana at time of explosion April 27, '65, mustered out May 11, '65, by order of War Department.
- Wycoff, John, Pri. 18, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.

COMPANY C.

Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Covington, Ky., by P. H. Breslin, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 30, 1865. at Nashville, Tenn., by John T. Morris, Captain and A. C. M. 1st Division 4th Army Corps.

George H. Bowman, Captain, 23, July 22, '62; promoted to Lieut. Colonel, March 6, '63.

William C. Scott, Captain, 24, July 22, '62; promoted to 1st Lieutenant from 2d Lieutenant Feb. 1, '63, Captain March 6, '63; mustered out with company.

John Saltsgaber, 1st Lieutenant, 31, July 25, '62; resigned Feb. 1, '63.

Emanuel Hade, 1st Lieutenant, 43, July 23, '62; transferred from 1st Lieutenant and Regt. Quartermaster May 12, '63; promoted to Captain and Asst. Quartermaster April 12, '64.

John T. Roberts, 1st Lieutenant, 29, Aug. 9, '62; promoted from 2d Lieutenant Co. B, April 23, '64; mustered out with company.

Edwin Farmer, 2d Lieutenant, 19, Aug. 13, '62; appointed Sergeant from Corporal, Oct 18, '62; 1st Sergeant Jan. 1, '63, promoted to 2d Lieutenant Feb. 1, '63, 1st Lieutenant Co. A, Oct. 12, '64.

Harry J. Kellogg, 1st Sergeant, 24, Aug. 2, '62.

Cyrus Shumway, Jr., 1st Sergeant, 21, Aug. 4, '62; appointed from Sergeant Feb. 1, '63, mustered out with company.

James McBride, Sergeant, 19, July 27, '62; discharged April 28, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

William H. Post, Sergeant, 25, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company.

William C. Hornberger, Sergeant, 24, Aug. 10, '62; appointed from private Jan. 1, '63, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.. April 22, '65.

James G. Buckingham, Sergeant, 31, Aug. 6, '62; appointed Corporal Oct. 3, '62, Sergeant Feb. 1, '63, mustered out with company.

James Cummins, Sergeant, 18, Aug. 1, '62; appointed from Corporal, April 30, '64, mustered out with company.

Given Mitchell, Corporal, 29, Aug. 6, '62; promoted to 2d Lieutenant April 28, '63, but not mustered; 2d Lieutenant Omaha Scouts, Nebraska Infantry, May 2, '65, from which discharged April 17, '66.

John Constance, Corporal, 20, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.

Jonas Bughman, Corporal, 40, Aug. 2, '62; mustered out with company.

- John Fleming, Corporal, 22, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- John Geary, Corporal, 32, Aug. 11, '62; appointed May 4, '63, died April 11, '64, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Christian M. Hershey, Corporal, 28, Aug. 11, '62; appointed May 31, '63, mustered out with company.
- Cornelius J. Madden, Corporal, 21, Aug. 12, '62; appointed Oct. 18, '62, mustered out June 16, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Josiah Pittman, Corporal, 40, Aug. 1, '62; appointed April 30, '64; mustered out with company.
- James F. Scott, Corporal, 18, Aug. 1, '62; appointed April 30, '64, mustered out with company.
- David R. Amsbaugh, Corporal, 29, Aug. 11, '62; appointed April 30, '64, captured Sept. 24, '64 in action at Athens, Ala., returned to company June 16, '65; mustered out with company.
- Amsbaugh, Uzal, Pri., 22, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Arisman, Stephen, Pri., 24, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Barr, Robert, Pri., 20, Aug. 23, '62; discharged Feb. 25, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Beams, Noah, Pri., 27, Aug. 5, '62.
- Beckwith, John, Pri. 18, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Bloor, Charles, Pri. 24, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out May 30, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Colburn, Robert, Pri. 40, July 27, '62; promoted to Q. M. Sergeant Feb. 1, '63.
- Cook, Jesse, Pri. 18, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Cook, Robert G., Pri., 19, July 22, '62, mustered out May 30, '65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.
- Couch, Charles, Pri. 25, July 25, '62; reduced from Corporal May 31, '63, mustered out with company.
- Dixon, Wilson S., Pri. 18, July 26, '62; mustered out with company.
- Edsall, Samuel, Pri., 25, Aug. 7, '62; discharged Jan. 6, '63, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Ealand, Edmund, Pri., 32, Aug. 5, '62; discharged Dec. 31, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Enis, Francis, Pri., 20, July 27, '62; mustered out with company.
- Epley, Jacob, Pri., 23, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Epley, William, Pri. 22, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Feeman, Robert, Pri. 18, July 27, '62; mustered out with company.
- Fisher, George, Pri., 20, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Fisher, Jared, Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Fisher, John, Pri., 41, Aug. 1, '62; mustered in as Wagoner, —, mustered out with company.

Flint, Lysander, Pri., 41, July 22, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64; in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.

Foulks, Charles, Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.

Fox, Charles, Pri., 42, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.

Geiger, Joseph, Pri., 21, Aug. 13, '62; died May 10, '64, at Nashville, Tenn.

Harmon, Samuel, Pri., 31, July 29, '62; mustered out with company.

Holland, George W., Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; discharged Jan. 13, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky.,

Hollenbaugh, William, Pri., 22, Aug. 14, '62; transferred to Mississippi Marine Brigade, Dec. 20, '62.

Hott, Joseph L., Pri., 20, Aug. 4, '62; promoted Com. Sergeant—; returned to Co. Feb. 1, '63; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out June 10, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

Huffman, John, Pri., 22, Aug. 13, '62; mustered out with company.

Inman Asher, J., Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.

Jacques, Melville, Pri., 18, Aug. 12, '62, mustered out with company.

Jones, James, Pri., 18, July 7, '62; mustered out with company.

Jones, John, Pri., 24, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.

Jones, William, Pri., 24, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out May 30, '65, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department.

Kimmell, William C., Pri., 24, July 25, '62; died Nov. 29, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.

Kissling, Isaac, Pri., 20, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.

Kurtz, Jeremiah, Pri., 29, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.

Lawrence, William, Pri., 19, July 29, '62; transferred to Mississippi Marine Brigade Dec. 20, '62,

Lewis, Samuel, Pri., 26, Aug. 7, '62, mustered out with company.

Light, George, Pri., 18, Aug. 6, '62; mustered in as Musician, mustered out with company.

Lilly, Thomas, Pri., 20, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.

Logan, Ephraim C., Pri., 32, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.

Long, Joseph, Pri., 19, Aug. 11, '62; transferred to Mississippi Brigade, Dec. 20, '62.

Loring, William, Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.

Lowe, James M., Pri., 21, July 27, '62; mustered out with company.

Lowry, Andrew, Pri., 29, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.

McIlvain, William, Pri., 18, July 29, '62; died Nov. 29, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.

- Manor, John W., Pri., 21, July 27, '62; died Jan. 16, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Martin, Samuel, Pri., 19, July 28, '62; discharged Dec. 17, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Mason, James. Pri., 23, Aug. 2, '62; reduced from Corporal June 30, '64, at his own request; mustered out with company.
- Miller, Samuel, Pri., 26, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out May 30, '65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.
- Michell, James D., Pri., 20, July 29, '62; discharged April 8, '63, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Moon, John A., Pri., 23, Aug. 7, '62; died Dec. 8, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Moon, William, Pri., 21, July 27, '62; mustered out May 15, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Moore, Alfred B., Pri., 18, July 27, '62; mustered in as Musician, mustered out with company.
- Moores, Edward, Pri., 38, Aug. 4, '62; died Oct. 10, '62, at Cincinnati, O.
- Myers, William, Pri., 24, Aug. 7, '62.
- Nickolson, William, Pri., 35, Aug. 1, '62; promoted to Com. Sergeant Feb. 1, '63.
- Osborn, Walter, Pri., 22, July 28, '62; died May 4, '63 at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Patterson, David, Pri., 21, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Payne, John, Pri., 34, July 31, '62, mustered out with company.
- Payne, William, Pri., 37, Aug. 6, '62; transferred to Co. K, 5th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, —, discharged March 21, '65, at Indianapolis, Ind., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Pifer, Joel, Pri., 19, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Pittman, George, Pri., 18, Aug. 1, '62; mustered out with company.
- Post, William B., Pri., 24, July 29, '62; mustered out with company.
- Price, Benjamin F., Pri., 20, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Price, John, Pri., 21, Aug. 6, '62.
- Rankins, Oliver, Pri., 19, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64 in action at Athens, Ala., died Oct. 31, '64, in Rebel Prison at Cahaba, Ala.
- Riggle, Henry, Pri., 35, Aug. 11, '62; died Oct. 23, '64, at Decatur, Ala.
- Sandel, John, Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; died May 20, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Simons, James, Pri., 20, Aug. 10, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.

Roberts, James, Pri., 26, July 27, '62; mustered out with company
Smith, George K., Pri., 21, July 24, '62; appointed Sergeant May
4; '63; reduced March 18, '64, mustered out with company.

Torry, George H., Pri., 23, Aug. 14, '62; reduced from Sergeant
Oct. 17, '62; transferred to Mississippi Marine Brigade Dec. 20,
'62.

Turbett, George W., Pri., 45, Aug. 2, '62; discharged Oct. 20, '62,
at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Turbett, James R., Pri., 23, Aug. 5, '62; transferred to Veteran
Reserve Corps April 20, '64.

Wagner, Lewis, Pri., 19, Aug. 6, '62; died Nov. 28, '64, at Tulla-
homa, Tenn.

Walters, Jacob, Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.

Walters, John, Pri., 20, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.

Ward, William G., Pri., 36, Aug. 6, '62; discharged Dec. 19, '62, at,
Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Weagley, James M., Pri., 36, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with com-
pany.

West, William, Pri., 26, July 27, '62; mustered out with company.

Wise, John, Pri., 29, Oct. 3, '64; transferred to Co. G, 198th O. V.
I., July 12, '62.

Marshall Banks, Cook, 44, May 5, '63; colored under-cook, mus-
tered out June 30, '65, as supernumerary.

George Collins, Cook, 20, Sept. 20, '63; colored under-cook, mus-
tered out June 30, '65, as supernumerary.

COMPANY D.

Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Covington, Ky., by P. H. Breslin, Captain 18th
Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 30, 1865, at Nashville,
Tenn., by John T. Morris, Captain and A. C. M. 1st
Division 4th Army Corps.

Aaron E. Zoda, Captain, 27, July 22, '62; died Feb. 21, '65, at Lou-
isville, Ky., of wounds received Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens,
Ala.

William H. McMonigal, Captain, 32, July 30, '62; promoted from
1st Lieutenant and Adjutant April 8, '65; mustered out with
company.

Gaylord Thomas, 1st Lieutenant, 21, July 22, '62; resigned Feb.
18, '63.

Gustavus Woolf, 1st Lieutenant, 25, July 22, '62; promoted from
2d Lieutenant to date from Feb. 1, '63, mustered out with com-
pany.

- James A. Dougal, 2d Lieutenant, 25, Aug. 5, '62; promoted from 1st Sergeant Feb. 1, '63; mustered out with company.
- Jesse E. Norman, 1st Sergeant, 36, July 28, '62; appointed from Corporal Feb. 1, '63; discharged April 8, '65, at Decatur, Ala., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Marion D. Ward, 1st Sergeant, 21, Aug. 7, '62; appointed from Sergeant April 7, '65; mustered out with company.
- Joseph B. F. Cortis, Sergeant, 22, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Thomas B. Keech, Sergeant, 21, Aug. 5, '62; discharged April 23, '63, at Clarksville Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Andrew C. Patterson, Sergeant, 22, Aug. 5, '62; discharged Feb. 18, '63, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Adam Bringman, Sergeant, 23, Aug. 11, '62; appointed from Corporal Aug. 27, '64, mustered out with company.
- Thomas F. Gardner, Sergeant, 23, Aug. 10, '62; appointed Corporal Nov. 20, '62, Sergeant March 7, '65; mustered out with company.
- Alexander Bradley, Sergeant, 32, Aug. 9, '62; appointed from Corporal April 23, '63; discharged March 7, '65 at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Job J. Anders, Sergeant, 20, Aug. 8, '62; appointed from Corporal Feb. 18, '63; died Aug. 27, '64, at Bellefonte, Ala.
- Jacob Martin, Sergeant, 19, Aug. 11, '62; appointed Corporal Dec. 31, '62, Sergeant April 7, '65; mustered out with company.
- John W. Rallston, Sergeant, 25, Aug. 9, '62; appointed Corporal Feb. 1, '63; Sergeant, April 27, '65; mustered out with company.
- George A. Summers, Corporal, 18, Aug. 4, '62; discharged Dec. 11, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Milton S. Charles, Corporal, 22, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out May 23, '62, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department.
- Victor, Gutzwiller, Corporal, 18, July, 29, '62; discharged Nov. 21, '62 at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- David C. Vasbinder, Corporal, 19, Aug. 8, '62; discharged May 21, '64, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- George M. Penn, Corporal, 18, Aug. 9, '62; appointed Feb. 18, '63; mustered out with company.
- John A. Gahagan, Corporal, 32, Aug. 7, '62; appointed April 25, '63, mustered out with company.
- Joseph A. Cope, Corporal, 20, Aug. 2, '62; appointed May 21, '64; mustered out with company.
- William A. Ferre, Corporal, 29, Aug. 9, '62; appointed April 27, '64, mustered out with company.

- Peter Pfingstag, Corporal, 19, Aug. 7, '62; appointed March 7, '65, mustered out with company.
- David Nidy, Corporal, 26, Aug. 14, '62; appointed April 7, '65, mustered out with company.
- Jacob C. Martin, Corporal, 22, Aug. 9, '62; appointed April 27, '65, mustered out with company.
- Ransom J. Osburn, Corporal, 20, Aug. 11, '62; appointed May 23, '65, mustered out with company.
- Andrew J. Hammond, Musician, 37, Aug. 11, '62; promoted to Prin. Musician, Jan. 1, '63.
- Baker, John, Pri. 23, Aug. 11, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Baker, Peter, Pri., 21, Jan. 27, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 3, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Baldwin, Thomas C., Pri., 20, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Beech, James D., Pri., 17, Aug. 6, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out June 10, '65 at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Berry, Samuel, Pri., 24, Aug. 11, '62; killed Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.
- Bringman Joseph, Pri., 21, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; mustered out May 20 at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Burt, John, H., Ari., 20, Aug. 6, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Carter, Adam, Pri., 32, Aug. 7, '62; discharged Oct. 12, '63, at Cowan, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Charles, John A., Pri., 20, Aug. 11, '62; discharged Oct. 12, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Charles Newton, Pri., 19, March 28, '64; mustered out May 23, '65, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department.
- Charles, Washington H., Pri., 20, Aug. 11, '62; discharged April 16, '64, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Connell, De Witt C., Pri., 31, Aug. 12, '62; promoted to Q. M. Sergeant Sept. 6, '62.
- Cook, Cyrus W., Pri. 19, Aug. 18 '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 17, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

- Earick, William, Pri., 22, Aug. 18, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Ferguson, Levi, Pri., 19, Aug. 11, '62; died May 23, '64, at Tullahoma, Tenn.
- Frost, Ansel, Pri., 42, Aug. 5, '62; discharged May 28, '63, at Clarksville; Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Gates, Napoleon, Pri., 20, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company
- Gibson, John W., Pri., 35, July 25, '62; transferred to 58th Co. 2d Battallion Veteran Reserve Corps, Oct. 14, '64; thence to Co. K, 7th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps; mustered out June 29, '65, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.
- Glaser, John, Pri., 28, Aug. 6, '62; mustered in as Wagoner; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out with company.
- Greenfield, Reuben, Pri., 17, Aug. 16, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 23, '65 at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Grice, David, Pri., 22, July 30, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Grove, William, H., Pri., 26, Aug. 5, '62; discharged Jan. 5, '64, at Nashville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Guthrie, William, Pri., 26, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Harnly, Manuel, Pri., 19, Aug. 9, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Houston, John D., Pri., 23, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Jackson, Samuel F., Pri., 32, July 23, '62; discharged Oct. 8, '62, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Jolly, Joseph, Pri.; 17, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Kauffman, Daniel, Pri., 19, Aug. 11, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; died Nov. 7, '64, in Rebel Prison at Cahaba, Ala.
- Keith, Andrew J., Pri., 22, Aug. 8, '62; discharged Jan. 23, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Kleinman, Jacob., Pri., 30, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company
- Kline, Joseph, Pri., 19, Aug. 22, '62; mustered out May 16, '65, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department,
- Lantz, Jacob, Pri., 21, Aug. 11, '62; died Sept. 7, '64, at Athens, Ala.

- Kochenderfer John H., Pri., 19, Aug. 11, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Lisle, Aaron B., Pri. 24, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Lantz, Jacob, Pri., 21, Aug. 11, '62; died Sept. 7, '64, at Athens, Ala.
- Lutz, Samuel, Pri., 36, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- McCormick, David, Pri., 35, Aug. 5, '62; discharged June 3, '65, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Marshal, James, Pri., 21, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Matthews, Daniel, Pri., 21, Aug. 11, '62; died Dec. 16, '62 at Louisville, Ky.
- Miller, Charles H., Pri., 24, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out June 14, '65, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department.
- Miller, George W., Pri., 22, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Mitchell, David K., Pri., 28, Aug. 11, '62; discharged April 23, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Muscroft, James S., Pri., 22, Aug. 5, '62; discharged May 29, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Muscroft, Samuel J., Pri., 23, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out May 23, '65, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department.
- Myers, David, Pri., 18, Dec. 19, '63; transferred to Co. A, 189th O. V I., July 12, '65.
- Nelson, David, Pri., 19, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Osburn, Freeman, Pri., 19, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out May 23, '65, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department.
- Palmer, Jabez, Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Pittenger, Henry O., Pri., 19, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out May 30, '65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.
- Pittenger, Isaac M., Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Pittenger, Lemuel O., Pri., 22, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Prame, Franklin J., Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Rallston George W., Pri., 22, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Rallston, John, Pri., 24, Aug. 5, '62; drowned July 1, '63, while bathing at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Rallston, William C., Pri., 24, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Reed, Eben, Pri., 18, July 25, '62; discharged Dec. 16, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Rohrer, Elias C., Pri., 20, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; died Nov. 12, '64, in Rebel Prison at Cahaba, Ala.

- Seaton, John F., Pri., 21, Aug. 11, '62; died Jan. 1, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Shiffler, George P., Pri., 23, Aug. 7, '62; died Oct. 30, '64, at Huntsville, Ala.
- Shreffler, Joseph, Pri., 17, Aug. 14, '62; died March 14, '64, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Sloan, Elzy E., Pri., 18, July 29, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 6, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Sloan, William B., Pri., 18, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out May 15, '65, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.
- Small, David, Pri., 23, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Steel, Elias C., Pri., 26, Aug. 7, '62, discharged May 2, '64, at Tullahoma, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Stillwagon, Daniel, Pri., 24, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Straub, George, Pri., 23, Aug. 20, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 25, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Straub, John B., Pri., 29, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company.
- Strawsbaugh, Samuel, Pri., 43, Aug. 7, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April, 27, '65.
- Uhlich, George W., Pri., 20, July 22, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Underwood, James, Pri., 17, Aug. 1, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Urich, Christopher, Pri., 21, Aug. 19, '62; mustered out with company.
- Weatherby, Thaddeus, Pri., 21, Aug. 9, '62; mustered in as Musician; discharged Jan. 2, '64, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Wharf, Henry, Pri., 18, July 25, '62; discharged June 10, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Whittaker, Abraham, Pri., 32, Aug. 13, '62; accidentally killed Dec. 25, '63, at Nashville, Tenn., by a wagon running over him.
- Williams, Abraham, Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; died Oct. 16, '64, at Decatur, Ala.
- Williams, James T., Pri., 25, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn. April 27, '65.

Williams, John W., Pri., 19, Aug. 8, '62; discharged Dec. 11, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Wolverton, Chauncy, Pri. 43, Aug. 13, '62; mustered out with company.

Andrew J. Riggins, Cook 19, May 14, '63; colored under-cook, mustered out June 30, '65, as supernumerary.

Peter Dunlap, Cook, 21, Aug. 13, '63; colored under-cook, mustered out June 30, '65, as supernumerary.

COMPANY E.

Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Covington, Ky., by P. H. Breslin, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 30, 1865, at Nashville, Tenn., by John T. Morris, Captain and A. C. M. 1st Division 4th Army Corps.

Augustus W. Loback, Captain, 36, July 22, '62; wounded and captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., confined in stockade at Meridian, Miss. paroled Nov. 13, '64, exchanged Dec. 17, '64, rejoined regiment Jan. 2, '65, mustered out with company.

James Riddle, 1st Lieutenant, 29, Aug. 13, '62; appointed Aug. 24, '62, killed Sept. 25, '63, by falling from railroad train, near Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Samuel B. Donel, 1st Lieutenant, 36, Aug. 8, '62; appointed 2d Lieutenant Aug. 24, '62, promoted to 1st Lieutenant April 23, '64, mustered out with company.

William A. Traxler, 1st Sergeant, 26, Aug. 9, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.

Franklin G. Frary, Sergeant, 34, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.

Phillip L. Holton, Sergeant, 22, Aug. 9, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.

David W. Kennedy, Sergeant, 30, Aug. 12, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., died March 15, '65, at Demopolis Ala., while a prisoner of war.

Caleb F. Grice, Sergeant, 31, Aug. 13, '62; appointed from Corporal June 1, '64, mustered out with company.

Peter Wrick, Sergeant, 41, Aug. 11, '62, appointed from Corporal Aug. 1, '63, died May 18, '64, in hospital at Tullahoma, Tenn.

- Robert M. Edgecomb, Corporal, 24, Aug. 8, '62; discharged Jan. 29, '63, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Nathaniel H. Ordway, Corporal, 40, Aug. 7, '62; died Dec. 14, '62, in Hospital No. 7 at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Samuel F. Whitman, Corporal, 21, Aug. 8, '62; discharged Feb. 27, '63, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Aaron B. Leedy, Corporal, 21, Aug. 11, '62; appointed Dec. 14, '62; mustered out with company.
- Harrison Wirick, Corporal, 23, Aug. 20, '62; appointed Jan. 29, '63; mustered out with company.
- Leander J. Niman, Corporal, 21, Aug. 22, '62, appointed May 22, '64; mustered out with company.
- Peter W. Shambaugh, Corporal, 22 Aug. 11, '62; appointed May 22, '64; mustered out with company.
- Jacob Beal, Corporal. 28, Aug. 17, '62; appointed Aug. 1, '64; killed Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.
- John Divilbiss, Corporal, 21, Aug. 13, '62; appointed March 24, '63 captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Jacob Irons, Corporel, 37, Aug. 7, '62; appointed April 12, '64, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Jacob Bierly, Corporal, 17, Aug. 12, '62; appointed June 1, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64. in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Lambert Walsh, Musician, 18, Aug. 22, '62; mustered out with company.
- Jonathan Dorsey, Wagoner, 27, Aug. 13, '62; discharged Feb. 25, '63 at Russellville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Abcen, Thomas, Pri., 21, Aug. 14, '62;
- Algire, Henry F., Pri., 20, Aug. 17, '62; died Jan. 4, '63. in Hospital No. 1, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Algire, Samuel, Pri., 22, Aug. 29, '62.
- Aungst, Joseph, Pri., 24, Aug. 22, '62; mustered out with company
- Baker, Isaac, Pri., 33, Aug. 13, 62; mustered out with company.
- Beal, Amos, Pri , 18, Aug. 18, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Beard, Job M., Pri., 27, Aug. 8, '62; reduced from Sergeant July 31, '63; mustered out with company.
- Bixler, Sherman W., Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; transferred to Co. G, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.

- Bolton, William E., Pri. 19, Aug. 14, '62; died March 22, '63, at Russellville, Ky.
- Cassel, Caleb, P., Pri., 19, Aug. 14, '62; discharged Nov. 5, '62, at Louisville, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Chamblin, Francis, Pri., 18, Aug. 29, '62; died April 26, '63, in hospital at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Claudy, Martin W., Pri., 23, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out with company.
- Connelly, Henry C., Pri., 19, Aug. 20, '62; mustered out with company.
- Couter, Elias, Pri., 28, Aug. 12, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi near Memphis, Tenn. April 22, '65
- Drake, John, Pri., 19, Aug. 13, '62; mustered out with company.
- Elders, Josiah, Pri., 22, Aug. 17, '62; drowned May 26, '63, in Cumberland River, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Evers, Levi, Pri., 18, Aug. 18, '62; mustered out with company.
- Fike, Joshua, Pri., 27, Aug. 16, '62; discharged Sept. 18, '63, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Fleharty, Marion, Pri., 19, Aug. 1, '62; discharged May 23, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Fleming, John, Pri., 21, Aug. 11, '62; discharged Feb. 16, '63, at Bowling Green Ky, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Fry, Daniel B., Pri., 22, Aug. 13, '62; appointed Corporal March 24, '64; reduced May 4, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 29, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Fry, Samuel, Pri., 21, 7, Aug. 16, '62; mustered out with company.
- Garber, Daniel, Pri., 34, Aug. 18, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Gatton, Isaac, Pri., 21, Aug. 14, '62; mustered out with company.
- Geary, Thomas N., Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Geary, William. Pri. 35, Aug. 29, '62; discharged Feb. 9, '63, at Russellville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Harsh, Sylvester D., Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '63; died April 7, '63, in Hospital No. 2, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Herring, John S., Pri., 22, Aug. 12, '62.
- Hissong, Henry, Pri., Aug. 33, 14, '62; mustered out with company.
- Hollibaugh, Levi, Pri., 18, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Holton, William A., Pri., 18, Feb. 15 '64; transferred to Co. G, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65,
- Howard, William R., Pri., 23 Jan. 19, '65; mustered out May 12, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

- Huston, Seerman, Pri., 21, Aug. 12, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 12, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Ingham, Albert, Pri., 18, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out with company.
- Kauffman, Alonzo R., Pri., 18, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Kcefer, John, F., Pri. 19, Aug. 17, '62; mustered out with company.
- Keellr, Isaac, Pri., 35, Aug. 13, '62; died Nov. 26, '62, in hospital at Louisville, Ky.
- Kincaid, Benjamin, Pri., 25 Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Koon, Jacob, Pri., 20, Aug. 11, '62; died Feb. 17, '62, in General Hospital No. 2 at New Albany, Ind.
- Layman, Abraham, Pri. 21, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Lemon, John, Pri., 18, Aug. 29, '62; died Aug. 11, '64, in private residence at Bellefonte, Ala.
- Lockhart, William, Pri., 18, Aug. 9, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; on board steamer Sultana at time of explosion, April 27, '65, mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- McClay, William, Pri., 19, Aug. 16, '62; mustered out with company.
- McCrory, John, Pri., 18, Aug. 20, '62; mustered out with company.
- McKinney, Edward, Pri. 23 Aug. 22, '62; musnered out with company.
- Mackey, William, Pri., 20, Aug. 22, '62; died April 28, '63, in Post Hospital, at Clardsville, Tenn.
- Menser, Samuel, Pri., 18, Aug. 13, i62; died April 29, '64. in hospi-
- Miller, William A., Pri., 19, Dec, 31, '63; transferred to Co. G, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Moore, Lemuel, Pri., 25, Aug. 17, '63; reduced from Corporal April 12. r6, mustered out May 25, '65, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.
- Myers, John, Pri , 35, Aug. 11, '62; died March 10, '64, in hospital at Nashville, Tenn,
- Oldfied, Silas, Pri., 19, Aug. 18, '62; mustered out with compary.
- Oyster, Daniel, Pri., 28, Aug. 2, '62; transferred to Co. I, 120th O. V. I, Aug. 13, '62.
- Oyster, Simon, Pri., 18, Aug. 21, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Painter, Edwin, Pri., 22, Aug. 22, '62; mustered out with company.
- Painter, George, Pri., 20, Aug. 18, '62; discharged Jan. '63, at St. Mo., to enlist in Mississippi Marine Brigade.
- Randall, Austin S., Pri., 34, Aug. 12, '62; reduced from Corporal July 11, '63; mustered out with company.

- Rankin, Joshua, Pri. 18, Aug. 17, '62; mustered out with company.
- Reever, Joseph H., Pri., 19, Aug. 13, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens. Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 28, '65 at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Robinson, Samuel, Pri., 20, Aug. 18, '62; mustered out with company.
- Rowalt, Daniel H. Pri., 18, Feb. 15, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Sell, Levi, Pri., 23, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Shaffer, James, Pri., 29, Aug. 22, '62; Died Nov. 15, '62, in hospital at New Albany, Ind.
- Shearer, Jonathan R., Pri., 21, Feb. 15, '64; mustered out July 24, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Shiner, Obadiah, Pri., 21, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company
- Simmons, Thomas J., Pri., 22, Aug. 11, '62; died Oct. 2, '62, in hospital at Cincinnati, O.
- Snyder, Peter, Jr. Pri. 31, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company
- Staley George W. Pri., 31, Aug. 12, '62; discharged Feb. 27, '63, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Stevens, Henry, Pri., 26, Aug. 16, '62; died April 8, '63, in Post Hospital at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Stone, John F., Pri., 18, Feb. 15, '64; wounded Oct. 28, '64. in battle at Decatur, Ala.; mustered out May 30, '65; at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department,
- Stuff, Frederick, Pri., 23, Aug. 22, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens. Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Swank, Daniel L., Pri. 21, Aug. 11, '62; appointed Corporal Aug. 1, '63; reduced May 17, '64; died Jan. 7, '65, on floating hospital Ohio, at New Albany, Ind.
- Swank, Elias L., Pri., 19, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company
- Teeter, Peter, Pri., 22, Aug. 11, '62, furloughed to Sept. 25, '62; no further record found
- Thompson, Miles J., Pri. 17, Aug. 29, '62; wounded Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., discharged Aug. 11, '65, at Tripler U. S. General Hospital, Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Thompson, Samuel P., Pri., 27, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out with company.
- Traxler, Heman S., Pri., 22, Aug. 12, '62; reduced from Corporal March 24, '63, killed Sept. 24, '64; in action at Athens, Ala.
- Traxler, Lester, Pri., 27, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out May 27, '65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department,

Tarres, George, Pri., 20, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
Tressel, Leonard, Pri., 18, Aug. 22, '62; transferred to Co. I,
120th O. V. I., Sept. 4, '62.

Van Buskirk, Samuel, Pri., 25, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out June 13,
'65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

Walker, James W., Pri., 27, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company

Walters, Leonard B., Pri., 18, Aug. 20, '62; mustered out with com-
pany.

Wheeler, Daniel, Pri. 17, Aug. 22, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in
action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by ex-
plosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis,
Tenn., April 27, '65.

Whitten, Samuel P., Pri., 21, Aug. 1, '62; mustered out with com-
pany.

Willis, William W., Pri., 29, Aug. 22, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64,
in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by
explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Mem-
phis, Tenn., April 27, '65.

Wolford, Oliver S. Pri. 33, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company
Wolford, Samuel D., Pri., 25, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out June 1,
'65, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.

Wolford, William H., Pri., 29, Aug. 11, '62; no further record found

Worley, George, Pri., 23, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out with company
Yeisley, William, Pri., 19 Aug. 13, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in
action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by ex-
plosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis,
Tenn., April 27, '65.

Alfred Dunlap, Cook, 18, May 25, '63; colored under-cook, mustered
out June 30, '65, as supernumerary.

Squire Bradley, Cook, 32, May 25, '63; colored under-cook.

COMPANY F.

Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Covington, Ky., by P. H. Breslin, Captain 18th
Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 30, 1865, at Nashville,
Tenn., by John T. Morris, Captain and A. C. M. 1st
Division 4th Army Corps.

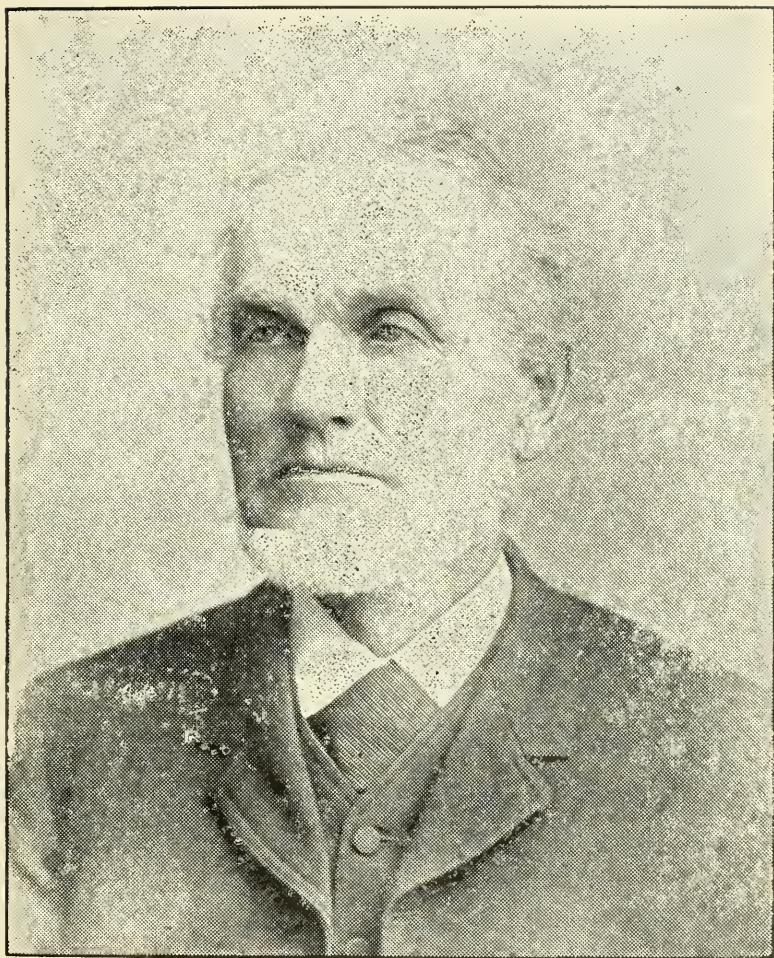
John W. Stout, Captain, 24, July 23, '62; resigned Jan. 19, '63, on
Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Harrison H. Rowe, Captain, 23, July 23, '62; promoted from 2d
Lieutenant, Jan. 19, '63; on detached service as Act. Inspector
General 1st Brigade, Rosseau's Division, Feb. 11, '64; mustered
out with company.

- Simon B. Kinton, 1st Lieutenant, 55, July 23, '62; appointed July 28, '62; resigned Dec. 22, '62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability
- Silas B. Johnston, 1st Lieutenant, 25, Aug. 1 '62; promoted from 1st Sergeant Dec. 22, '62; mustered out with company.
- Robert Sands, 2d Lieutenant, 27, July 24, '62; promoted from 1st Sergeant Jan. 19, '63, to 1st Lieutenant Co. A, to date Sept. 8, '64.
- John C. Duncan, 2d Lieutenant, 26, Aug. 5, '62; promoted from Sergeant Major Sept. 8, '64; mustered out with company.
- James F. Hughes, 1st Sergeant, 23, July 29, '62; appointed from Sergeant Dec. 22, '62; mustered out with company.
- Henry A. Miller, Sergeant, 22, Aug. 6, '62; appointed from Corporal, June 1, '64; mustered out with company.
- John W. Robinson, Sergeant, 27, Aug. 6, '62; appointed Corporal, Feb. 28, '63; Sergeant July 10, '64, mustered out with company.
- Rollin V. Bowers, Sergeant, 22, July 26, '62; appointed Corporal June 5, '63; Sergeant July 10, '64 mustered out with company.
- Isaac J. Bechtel, Sergeant, 22; Aug. 4, '62; appointed from Corporal Feb. 28, '63; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 10, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Francis M. Rowe, Corporal 21, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- William Maple, Corporal, 25, Aug. 7, '62; discharged June 7, '64, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Simon V. Carlin, Corporal 25, Aug. 7. '62; mustered out with company.
- Peter M. Shaw, Corporal, 21, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Jacob Weiker, Corporal, 19, July 26, '62; appointed May 31, '64; mustered out with company.
- John Boyer, Corporal, 19, Aug. 6, '62; appointed June 7, '64; mustered out with company.
- Isaac N. Peppard, Corporal, 24, July 30, '62; appointed July 10, '64, musnered out with company.
- George Kerr, Corporal, 21, Aug. 8, '62; appointed May 30, '65; mustered out with company.
- John W. Baumgardner. Corporal, 18, Aug. 7, '62; appointed May 30, '65; mustered out with company.
- Charles B. Funk, Corporal, 25, July 29, '62; appointed Jan. 11, '64; mustered out May 30, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department,
- Jeremiah D. Miller, Musician, 23, Aug. 6, '62; promoted to Principal Musician Aug. 7, '62; reduced to ranks Jan. 14, '63; mustered out to date June 30, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

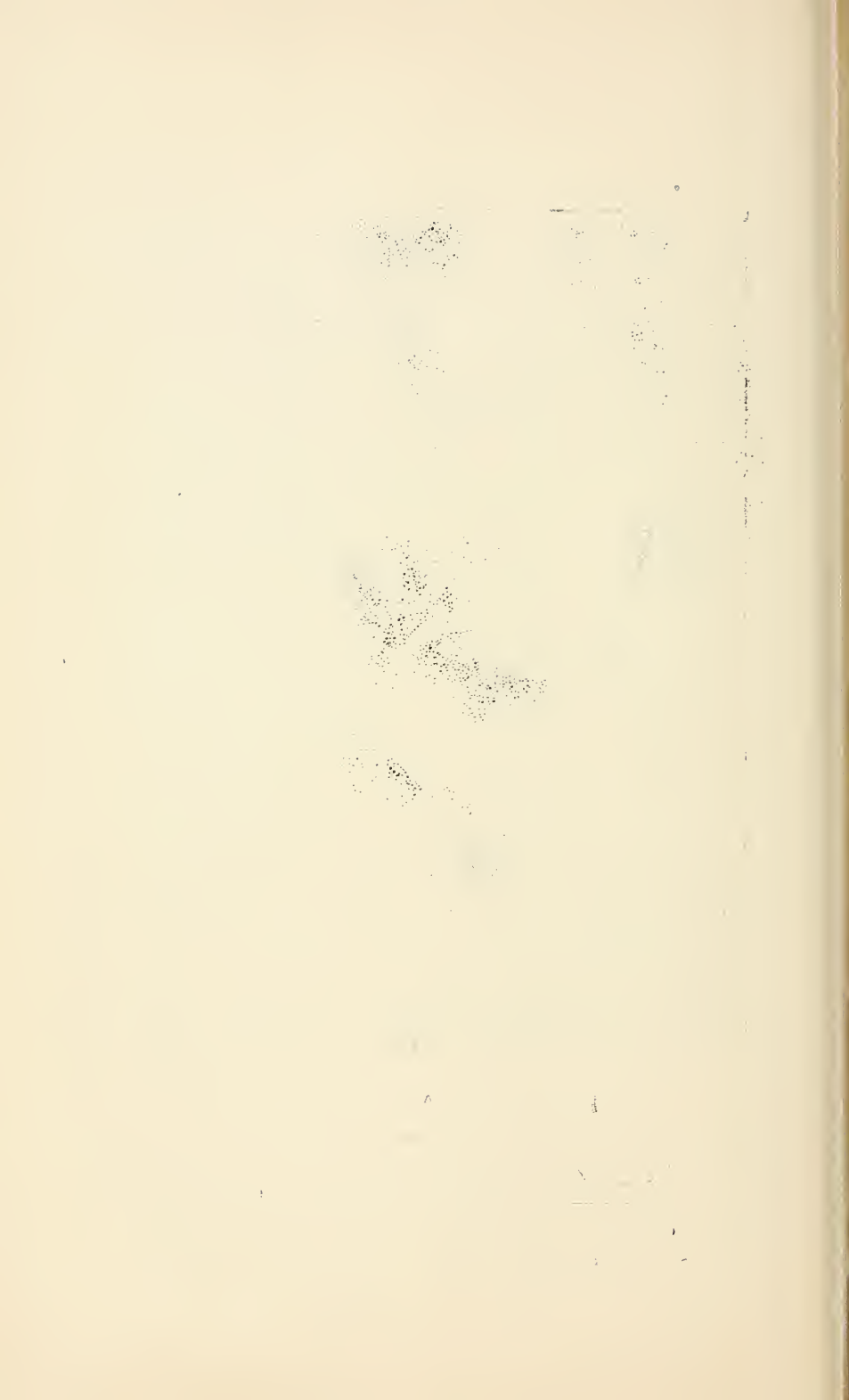
- Lewis C. Griffin, Musician, 20, Aug. 7, '62; discharged Feb. 15, '64, at Camp Dennison, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Anderson, George, Pri., 22, Aug. 6, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department
- Anderson, John McD., Pri., 20, Aug. 2, '62; mustered out with company.
- Barnard, Emory. Pri., 26, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company
- Barnard, Jacob S., Pri., 20, Aug. 6, '62; discharged May 1, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Bechtel, David W., Pri., 19, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company
- Bechtel, George H., Pri., 20, Aug. 4, '62; discharged May 1, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Bechtel, Tillman O., Pri., 21, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.
- Biggs, Abraham, Pri., 19, Aug. 7, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out June 12, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Blessing, John H., Pri., 33, Aug. 5, '62; discharged July 4, '63 at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Boney, Smith, Pri., 21, July 31, '62; mustered out with company.
- Bortle, John, Pri., 26, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Boyer, Joseph C., Pri., 24, Aug. 6, '62; discharged Aug. 7, '64, at Nashville, Tenn., to accept commission in 12th Tennessee Cavalry.
- Branstetter, Daniel, Pri. 23, Aug. 3, '62 mustered out with company.
- Brown, John W., Pri., 21, Aug. 7, '62.
- Bunting, George W., Pri., 23, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out May 25, '65, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Carr, Joshua, Pri., 23, Jan. 8, '64; transferred to Co. B, 189th O. V, I., July 12, '65.
- Chapman, Joseph, Pri., 19, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out July 3, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Chubb, Adam, Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Chubb, James, Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Christian, Nicholas, Pri. 28, Aug. 1, '62; mustered out with company.
- Collier, John, W., Pri, 19, Aug. 1, '62; mustered out with company
- Conner, John R., Pri., 21, Aug. 7, '62; discharged Jan. 24, '63, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Craven, William, Pri., 19, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company
- Disterheff, John C. Pri., 23, Aug. 7, '62; died Apr. 17, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn.

- Foltz, Henry, Pri. 39, July 24, '62; mustered out June 24, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Forster, Thomas H., Pri., 18, July 28, '62; mustered out with company.
- Fouch, Darius J. Pri. 18, Aug. 1, '62; mustered out with company.
- Gallaway, John R., Pr., 18, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out to date June 30, '65, by order of War Department.
- Garrett, Alfred, Pri. 18, July 24, '62; mustered out with company.
- Gasser, Christian, Pri., 37, July 26, '62, mustered out with company.
- Goodridge, Stephen M., Pri., 32, July 25, '62; appointed Sergeant from Corporal Jan. 11, '64; captured July 10, '64 at Coffey's Landing, Ala., killed by his captors about July 15, '64.
- Gray, John A., Pri., 33 Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Harry, Augustus, Pri., 29, Aug. 4, '62; transferred to Co. I, 11th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, April 10, '64; mustered out July 7, '65 at Plattsburg, N. Y., by order of War Department.
- Heatherington, Henry, Pri., 19, Jan. 31, '65, 1 year; transferred to Co. B, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Henning, Jefferson, Pri. 20, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.
- Hessler, Charles H., Pri., 28, July 26, '62; reduced from Corporal June 5, '63; mustered out with company.
- Hook, Josiah. Pri., 26, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.
- Houston, David R., Pri., 21, April 4, '64; transferred to Co. B, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Hubler, Franklin, Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Jackson, John G. Pri. 20, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Jackson, Richard, Pri. 22, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Keeler, William, Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Kerstetter, William J., Pri. 18, Dec. 21, '63, transferred to Co. K, Feb. 28, '64.
- Kintner, Daniel, Pri., 23, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Kramer, David, Pri., 25, July 29, '62; appointed, Sergeant, Aug. 18, '62; captured July 10, '64, at Coffey's Landing, Ala., killed by his captors about July 15, '64.
- Latimer, William, Pri., 18, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.
- Lehman, Daniel, Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62. mustered out June 29, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Lehman, Henry, Pri., 24, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.
- Lerue, John H., Pri., 18, July 28, '62; mustered out with company.
- Lewis, Orlando D., Pri., 18, Jan. 4, '64; mustered out May 14, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.



CAPTAIN ISAAC HARPSTER

RECORD Captain Co. G, 102d O V, I.; enlisted
July 23, 1862; age 40; 3 years; resigned
March 22, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.



- McGiffin, Andrew, Pri., 23, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company
- McMonigal, James, Pri., 44, Feb. 16, '64; died March 11, '65 in Holmes County, O.
- McMonigal, William H., Pri., 32, July 30, '62; promoted to Sergt. Major Aug. 18, '62.
- Markel, John, Pri., 21, July 25, '62; mustered out with company.
- Matthews, Charles R., Pri., 19, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company.
- Mentzer, Abel, Pri., 36, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.
- Merkel, Orlando, Pri., 23, July 28, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 22, '65 at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Mohn, Daniel, Pri., 24, July 31, '62; mustered out with company.
- Mower, Jacob, Pri., 32, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company.
- Mowrer, Jessiah, Pri., 39, Aug. 5, '62; died Dec. 21, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Musser, David, Pri., 34, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Patterson, Neal, Pri., 8, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Prentiss, George A., Pri., 18, Aug. 28, '62; mustered out with company.
- Radenbaugh, John, Pri., 32, July 30, '62; reduced from Sergeant Jan 11, '64; mustered out to date from June 30, '65, by order of War Department.
- Rifle, George W., Pri., 18, Jan. 11, '64; mustered out May 15, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Robison, Jacob H., Pri., 21, Aug. 7, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; paroled ———; died April 8, '65, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
- Robison, James C., Pri. 30, Jan. 26, '64; transferred to Co. B. 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Sabin, DeWitt C., Pri., 20, Aug. 5, '62; died Jan. 10, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Sabin, Isaac L., Pri. 19, Aug. 5, '62 mustered out with company.
- Saunders, Ignatius, Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War War Department.
- Senche, Frederick, Pri., 21, Aug. 4, '62; died Oct. 20, '65, at Decatur, Ala.
- Shepperly, George, Pri., 22, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Shoup, Charles W., Pri., 18, Aug. 4, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.

- Shoup, Samuel K., Pri., 21, Aug. 4, '62; discharged March 1, '63, at Russellville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Shreve, Richard T., Pri., 19, Jan. 11, '64; transferred to Co. B, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Sidle, Henry Pri., 21, Aug. 6, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Smetzer, Andrew, Pri., 38, Jan. 26, '64; mustered out May 25, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Smetzer, Obed, Pri., 27, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Smith, Jackson, Pri., 19, March 2, '62, 1 year; transferred to Co. B, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Smith, Oliver P., Pri. 18, Aug. 4, '62; died March 6, '65, at Huntsville, Ala.
- Snyder, Henry, Pr., 32, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Stahl, Joseph, Pri., 37, Aug. 7, '62; died March 24, '64, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Stine, David G., Pri., 23, Aug. 7, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Swartz, Thomas, Pri. 18, July 28, '62; mustered out May 14, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Torbett, Robert, Pri., 19, Aug. 5, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 22, '65.
- Wadsworth, Samuel B., Pri., 36, Aug. 6, '62; mustered in as Wagoner; mustered out with company.
- Weiker, William, Pri., 18, July 26, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 19, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Winkler, David, Pri. 19, March 2, '65, 1 year; transferred to Co. B, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Winkler, James J., Pri., 19, Aug. 7, '62; died July 12, '65, at Post Hospital, Huntsville, Ala.
- Wise, John N., Pri., 23, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Yost, Michael, Pri., 23, Aug. 6, '62; transferred to Co. A, 8th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, ———; mustered out July 2, '65, at Camp Douglas, Chicago, Ill., by order of War Department.
- William Wilson, Cook, Sept. 25, '63; colored under-cook.

COMPANY G.

Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Covington, Ky., by P. H. Breslin, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 30, 1865. at Nashville, Tenn., by John T. Morris, Captain and A. C. M. 1st Division 4th Army Corps.

Isaac Harpster, Captain, 40, July 23, '62; resigned March 23, '63, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Aaron Waits, Captain, 41, July 23, '62; promoted to 1st Lieutenant from 2d Lieutenant Dec. 19, '62; Captain to date March 19, '63; mustered out with company.

James H. VanBrocklin, 1st Lieutenant, 43, July 23, '62; resigned Dec. 19, '62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Isaac C. Martin, 1st Lieutenant. 37, July 28, '62; promoted to 2d Lieutenant from 1st Sergeant Dec. 19, '62; to 1st Lieutenant May 19, '63; mustered out with company,

Thomas B. Bird, 2d Lieutenant, 20, Aug. 11, '62; promoted from Sergeant, Dec. 1, '63; mustered out with company.

William McClure, 1st Sergeant, 33, July 30, '62; appointed from Sergeant Dec. 19, '63; mustered out with company.

William Hoyman, Sergeant, 25, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.

Andrew J. Porter, Sergeant, 34, July 31, '62; appointed from Corporal Dec. 19, '62, discharged Feb. 7, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky.

David Hites, Sergeant, 34, Aug. 11, '62; appointed from Corporal, April 2, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 24, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

Joseph R., Harris, Sergeant, 25, Aug. 14, '62; appointed from Corporal May 14, '64; mustered out with company.

William Fox, Sergeant, 38, Aug. 14, '62; discharged April 2, '64 at Nashville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Jacob Lenocker, Sergeant, 22, July 28, '62; appointed from Corporal Feb. 5, '63; mustered out with company.

Pliny M. Hoagland, Corporal, 18, July 28, '62; died Dec. 28, '62, at Louisville, Ky.

Joseph A. Harris, Corporal, 28, Aug. 14, '62; discharged Jan. 9, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky.

David Allison. Corporal, 34, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.

David Williams, Corporal, 25, Aug. 11, '62; appointed Jan. 5, '63; mustered out with company.

Elijah Wallick, Corporal, 31, Aug. 9, '62; appointed Dec. 19, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 19, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

- Squire Frazier, Corporal, 35, Aug. 8, '62; appointed Feb. 5, '63; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 19, '65 at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- William K. Duer, Corporal, 23, Aug. 12, '62; appointed May 1, '64, mustered out with company.
- William Moore, Corporal, 25, Aug. 13 '62; appointed Nov. 1, '64; mustered out with company.
- Dixon W. Jones, Corporal, 43, July 28, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Harrison Hague, Corporal, 21, Aug. 11, '62; also borne on rolls as Isaac H. Hague; appointed Dec. —, '62; mustered out May 30, '65, at Huntsville; Ala., by order of War Department.
- John F. Hudson, Corporal. 19, Aug. 13, '62; appointed Dec. 19, '62, promoted to Sergt. Major Nov. 1, '64.
- Alban, Joseph P., Pri., 22, Aug. 6, '62; also borne on rolls as James P. Alban mustered out May May 19, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Albright, Felix D., Pri., 19, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company
- Albright, Oliver H. Pri., 22, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company
- Arnold, John, Pri. 19, Aug. 14, '62; mustered out with company.
- Beall, Cornelius, Pri., 22, Aug. 8, '62; discharged Jan. 6, '63 at Bowling Green, K., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Beatty, William L., Pri., 18, Aug. 13, '62; mustered out with company.
- Bell, Henry H., Pri., 23, Aug. 13, '62; reduced from Corporal —, mustered out with company.
- Bell, Russell H., Pri., 28, Aug. 14, '62; discharged Jan. 10, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Bell, Samuel, Pri., 36, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Black, George A., Pri., 28, Aug. 13, '62; discharged Dec. 20, '62, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Booth, Erceldoun, Pri., 19, Aug. 13, '62; mustered out with company.
- Bowser, Chasteen, Pri., 20, Feb. 25, '64, also borne on rolls as Christian Bowser, mustered out July 20, '65, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.
- Brown, John G., Pri., 20, Aug. 26, '62; mustered out with company
- Casey, John, Pri. 21, Aug. 6, '62, mustered out with company.
- Chapman, Thomas, Pri., 40, July 28, '62, discharged Feb. 1, '63 at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

- Cordray, Samuel, Pri., 33, July 29, '62; transferred to Co. H, 16th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps, April 15, '64, mustered out July 5, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Cullen, Matthias, Pri., 35, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.
- Davidson, Joseph Pri., 18, Feb. 14, '62; transferred to Co. E, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Davidson, William A., Pri., 20, Aug. 14, '62; mustered out with company,
- Derringer, David, Pri., 25, Aug. 6, '62.
- Durbin, Elisha, Pri., 44, Aug. 5, '62; discharged May 5, '63, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Englehart George, Pri., 19, Aug. 11, '62 mustered out with company.
- Evans, Samuel, Pri. 32, Aug. 16, '62; rejected by examining Surgeon.
- Fetrow, Andrew J., Pri., 30, Aug. 13, '63; mustered out with company.
- Finley, Robert, Pri., 18, Feb. 22, '64; transferred to Co. E, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Flack, Robert J., Pri., 27, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out May 19, '65, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department.
- Fox, John W., Pri., 26, Aug. 14, '62; mustered out with company.
- Graefe Theodore, Pri., 22, Feb. 22, '64; transferred to Co. E, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Griffin, Elijah, Pri., 20, Dec. 12, '63; transferred to Co. K, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Hanna, John F., Pri. 19, Aug. 13, '62; mustered out with company.
- lianna, Robert Mac, Pri., 18, Feb. 23, '64; transferred to Co. E, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Harbaugh, James, Pri., 19, Aug. 13, '62; rejected by examining Surgeon.
- Harris, Isaac, Pri., 23, Aug. 12, 62; mustered out with company.
- Harris, James Mc., Pri., 27, Aug. 14, '62; died Jan. 26, '65, at Decatur, Ala.
- Harris, Jonathan A., Pri., 27, Aug. 14, '62; mustered out June 29, '65, at Calumbus. O., by order of War Department.
- Harrison, Thomas B., Pri., 37, Feb. 27, '64; mustered out June 26, '65, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.
- Haynes, James, Pri., 36, Aug. 12, '62; discharged Aug. 21, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Henderson, Samuel, Pri. 24, Feb. 23, '64; mustered out March 13, '65. at Decatur, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Highshew, William, Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; rejected by examining Surgeon.
- Hoffer, Jacob P., Pri., 18, Feb. 23, '64; transferred to Co. E, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.

Holderbaum, John W., Pri., 18, Aug. 31, '64, 1 year; mustered out June 12, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

Homer, Benjamin F., Pri., 26, Aug. 26, '62; mustered out with company.

Ingraham, Elbert O., Pri. 32, Aug. 7, '62; also borne on rolls as Albert O. Ingham.

Justice, Adam, Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; rejected by examining Surgeon.

Kelly, Charles, Pri., 47, Aug. 6, '62; rejected by examining Surgeon.

Korns, Silas W., Pri., 19, Aug. 14, '62; mustered out with company

Kron, Jacob, Pri., 19, Feb. 25, '65; transferred to Co. E, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.

Lautenslager, Leonard, Pri., 21, Aug. 18, '62; died Nov 24, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.,

Leighland, Daniel, Pri., 24, Aug. 9, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; died April 3, '65, on hospital boat.

Lewis, Alfred J., Pri., 19, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company

Lightfoot, George W., Pri., 19, Aug. 8, '62; transferred to Co. H, 120th O. V. I., Aug. 8, '62.

Lisle, James, Pri., 28, Aug. 15, '62; discharged Jan. 20, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Ling, Charles M., Pri., 33, Aug. 4, '62; died Dec. 11, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.

Livingston, David, Pri., 37, Aug. 13, '62; mustered out with company.

Ludlow, Amos B., Pri., 23, Aug. 14, '62; died Dec. 23, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.

McClurg, Hamilton, Pri., 23, Aug. 14, '62; promoted Hospital Steward May 7, '63.

McKee, Henry B., Pri., 21, Aug. 15, '62; died Dec. 3, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.

Marietta, Jonathan, P., Pri., 27, Aug. 16, '62; mustered out with company.

Marteeney, Isaac, Pri., 37, Aug. 7, '62; discharged Feb. 2, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Martin, Charles B., Pri. 36, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company

Martin, Frank H., Pri., 18, Feb. 23, '64; transferred to Co. E, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.

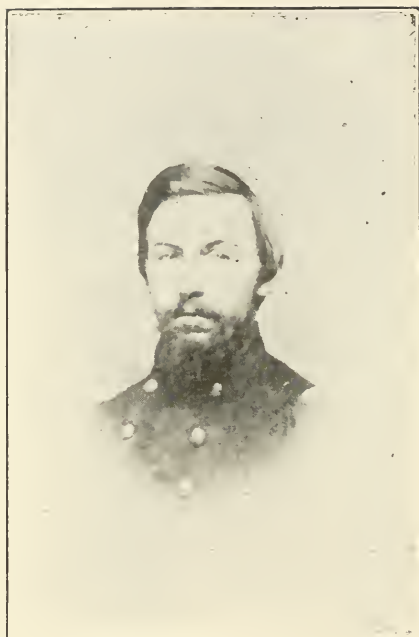
Martin, John A., Pri., 44, Aug. 15, '62; discharged March 2, '64, at Clarksville, Tenn.

Martin, Lewis C., Pri. 18, Feb. 23, '64; mustered out May 30, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.

Martin, Robert W., Pri., July 31, '62; mustered out with company.

- Melott, Sylvester, C., Pri., 18; Aug. 15, '62; mustered in as Musician; died Jan. 9, '63, at Russellville, Ky.
- Molebash, Joseph Pri., 26, Aug. 31, '62; died Nov. 19, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Morris, Benjamin F., Pri. 28, Feb. 23, '64; mustered out July 24, '65 at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Mowrey, James, Pri., 37, Aug. 27, '62; discharged Nov. 5, '63, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Mullett, John, Pri., 29, July 29, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; died Oct. 25, '64, in Rebel Prison at Cahaba, Ala.
- Painter, Alfred C, Pri., 19, Aug. 6, '62; discharged Jan. 31, '63, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Perkey, Benjamin F., Pri., 20, Aug. 13, '62; died Feb. 2, '63, at Louisville, Ky.
- Ports, Charles, Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Powelson, Louis, Pri., 28, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out May 15, '65 at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Price, Simon P., Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Bennington, Lucius, Pri., 42, Feb. 22, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64 in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; died June 7, '65, at U. S. General Hospital, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
- Reynolds, Wilson, Pri.; 18, Aug. 26, '62, died Feb. 6, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Rose, Jacob S., Pri., 18, Aug. 16, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala. exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Rowe, Cornelius, Pri., 21, Aug. 16, '62.
- Shrader, John, Pri., 19, Aug. 14, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Shaw, Samuel, Pri., 18, Aug. 1, '62; discharged Feb. 11, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Shilts, Henry, Pri., 35, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company.
- Shultz, George G., Pri., 18, Aug. 31, '64; mustered out with company.
- Sleggle, Ezra K., Pri., 22, Aug. 14, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Smith, Charles O., Pri., 18, Feb. 23, '64; transferred to Co. F, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.

- Smith, Henry H., Pri., 44, July 24, '62; died Nov. 7, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Smith, William, Pri. 21, Feb. 23, '64; transferred to Co. E, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Sowers, John, Pri., 44, Aug. 15, '62; never mustered.
- Spitler, Wesley, Pri., 18, Feb. 23, '64, mustered out June 28, '65, at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.
- Stephens, Samuel, Pri. 28, July 14, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn. April 27, '65.
- Strone, Jacob J., Pri., 18, Aug. 16, '62; rejected by examining Surgeon.
- Strope, Joseph, Pri., 20, Aug. 16, '62; mustered out May 17, '65, at Stevenson, Ala. by order of War Department.
- Swoveland, Jacob, Pri., 23, Aug. 7, '62; rejected by examining Surgeon.
- Taylor, Harvey R., Pri., 21, Aug. 15, '62; killed Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.
- Tetters, Washington, Pri., 24, Aug. 12, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 19, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Thomas, Joseph, Pri., 27, Aug. 14, '62, rejected by examining Surgeon.
- Tidball, James W., Pri., 24, July 26, '62; mustered out with company.
- Traster, Samuel, Pri., 24, Aug. 10, '62; discharged Dec. 10, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Trussel, Isaac, Pri., 42, Feb. 23, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., died March 3, '65, at Selma, Ala.
- Vance, Isaac W., Pri., 27, Aug. 26, '62; discharged April 10, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Wachtel, Henry H., Pri., 22, Sept. 1, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 29, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Wallace, William H., Pri., 32, Jan. 4, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Wallick, David H., Pri., 30, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Warner, Michael, Pri., 43, Aug. 13, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; died March 17, '65, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
- White, William, Pri., 22, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Williams, Isaac, Pri. 22, Aug. 15, '62; rejected by examining Surgeon.



JONAS D. ELLIOTT

RECORD Captain, Co. H, 102d O. V. I.; enlisted
July 23, 1862 age 22; 3 years; promoted
to Major March 6, 1863; Lieut. Colonel April 23, 1864; died
Oct 13, 1864, of wounds received Sept. 21, 1864, in action at
Athens, Ala.

Williams. John H., Pri., 27, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., died April 21, '65, at St. Louis, Mo.

Williams, Martin, Pri., 28, Aug. 11, '62; captured Sept. '24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 19, '65 at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

Williams, Thomas, Pri., 21, Aug. 11, '62; rejected by examining Surgeon.

Winterbottom, William, S. Pri., 32, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out to date June 30, '65, by order of War Department.

Woodruff, Isaac, Pri., 24, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.

Young, Hiram, Pri., 38, Aug. 15, '62; rejected by examining Surgeon.

John Baker, Cook, 21, May 13, '63; mustered out June 30, '65, as supernumerary.

Henry Herring, Cook, 30, May 13, '63; died April 12, 1864, at Nashville, Tenn.

COMPANY H.

Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Covington, Ky., by P. H. Breslin, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 30, 1865, at Nashville,

Tenn., by John T. Morris, Captain and A. C. M. 1st

Division 4th Army Corps.

Jonas D. Elliott, Captain, 22, July 23, '62; promoted to Major March 6, '63.

Edward W. Bradley, Captain, 44, July 23, '62; promoted from 1st Lieutenant March 6, '63; mustered out with company.

Eli A. Palmer, 1st Lieutenant, 21, Aug. 6, '62; promoted to 2d Lieutenant from 1st Sergeant Nov. 17, '62; 1st Lieutenant Mch. 6, '63; mustered out with company.

James McNulty, 2d Lieutenant, 30, July 23, '62; resigned Nov. 17, '62.

Patterson V. Wilkinson, 2d Lieutenant, 22, July 24, '62; appointed 1st Sergeant from Sergeant Nov. 17, '62; promoted to 2d Lieutenant April 17, '63; mustered out with company.

Florien Giauque, 1st Sergeant, 19, Aug. 7, '62; appointed Sergeant from Corporal July 8, '63; 1st Sergeant June 1, '64; mustered out with company.

Edsil Milhon, Sergeant, 31, July 31, '62; discharged Feb. 9, '63 at Russellville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

George W. Streby, Sergeant, 37, Aug. 5, '62; discharged Sept. 21, '64, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

- William H. Rose, Sergeant, 18, Aug. 2, '62; discharged Sept. 27, '62, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- George W. Burdett, Sergeant. 21, July 24, '63; appointed Corporal Sept. 27, '62; Sergeant Aug. 25, '63; mustered out with company.
- John Johnston, Sergeant, 20, Aug. 8, '62; appointed from Corporal June 30, '64; mustered out with company.
- George W. Deatrick, Sergeant. 25, July 31, '62; appointed Corporal Sept. 27, '62, Sergeant Sept. 21, '64; mustered out with company.
- Michael S. Cramer, Sergeant, 25, July 31, '62; appointed from Corporal Nov. 17, '62; discharged May 2, '64, at Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- George W. Laughridge, Sergeant, 18, Aug. 6, '62; appointed 1st Sergeant from Corporal June 1, '63; reduced to Sergeant June 1, '64, mustered out with company.
- William H. Mauk, Corporal, 24, July, 24, '62; appointed Jan. 13, '64, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 19, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Cyrus Lowry, Corporal, 22, Aug. 7, '62; appointed Jan. 13, '64; mustered out with company.
- George Brown, Corporal, 25, Aug. 8, '62; appointed June 30, '64; mustered out with company.
- William C. Hutchison, Corporal, 21, Aug. 7, '62; appointed Sept. 21, '64; mustered out with company.
- Thomas J. Longsdorf, Corporal, 18, Feb. 25, '64; appointed May 1, '65; mustered out July 12, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., as supernumerary.
- George S. Hutchison; Corporal, 18, Feb. 25, '64; appointed May 1, '65; mustered out July 12, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., as supernumerary.
- Truman L. Firestone, Corporal, 18, April 4, '64; appointed May 1, '65; mustered out July 12, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., as supernumerary.
- John C. Hall, Corporal, 22, Feb. 28, '65, appointed May 1, '65, mustered out July 12, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., as supernumerary.
- Jonas Huntsberger, Corporal, 21, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn. April 27, '65.
- Benjamin Musser, Corporal, 19, Aug. 6, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Gideon Harrington, Corporal, 32, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.

- Ammon, David, Pri., 34, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Amsbaugh, Robert, Pri., 18, Aug. 6, '62, died July 25, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Bahl, Henry, Pri., 23, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Baney, John, Pri., 29, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Bardon, Otto, Pri., 21, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '65, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Baughman, Joseph, Pri., 31, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Black, Harris D., Pri., 22, Aug. 8, '62; discharged March 2, '64, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Bolus, John, Pri. 19, Feb. 28, '64; transferred to Co. G, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Boon, Samuel C., Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '64; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Boon, David C. Pri., 19, Aug. 5, '62, discharged April 3, '63, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Boon, William S., Pri., 18, Aug. 2, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Brenizer, Amos, Pri., 18, Aug. 6, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Brenizer, David T., Pri., 43, Feb. 25, '64, 1 year; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Bricker, William, M., Pri., 18, Aug. 6, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65, mustered out June 12, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Brown, William L., Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 19, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Burress, John J., Pri., 43, Feb. 27, '65, 1 year; transferred to Co. G, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Campbell, Jacob, Pri., 18, Aug. 6, '62, discharged Jan. 9, '63, at Bowling; Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Christine, Harmon, Pri., 21, Aug. 7, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in

- Danner, John, Pri., 19, Aug. 2, '62; mustered out with company.
- Danner, Rudolph, Pri., 18, Aug. 2, '62; mustered out with company.
- Dice, Archibald, H., Pri. 23, Feb. 28, '65, 1 year; transferred to Co. G, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Dravenstott, Joseph, Pri., 19, Aug. 7 '62; mustered out with company.
- Duffey, John, Pri., 41, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out May 14, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Fitch, James, Pri. 46, July 28, '62; discharged April 10, '65, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Fogleson, Schiller, Pri., 19, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- France, Otis B., Pri., 20, Aug. 8, '62; discharged Sept. 14, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Fry, James C., Pri., 20, Aug. 6, '62; discharged Feb. 20, '63, at Russellville; Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Geddel, John, Pri., 21, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Green, James W, Pri., 18, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company.
- Hamilton, Isaac A. Pri., 20, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Hamilton, Thomas S., Pri., 19, Aug. 8, '62; reduced from Corporal Jan. 11, '64; mustered out with company.
- Harrington, Solomon O., Pri., 48, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out May 30, '65 at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Heim, Alexander, Pri., 20, March 28, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64, at Athens; Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 10, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Howenstine, David, Pri. 18, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Hunter, Isaac A., Pri., 23, July 31, '62; mustered out with company.
- Hurting, David B., Pri., 28, Oct. 13, '64; transferred to Co. G, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Hurting, John, Pri., 18, Aug. 6, '62; died Dec. 14, '62, at Louisville.
- Hutchison, James, Pri., 31, Aug. 7, '62, mustered out with company.
- Johnson, Alexander, Pri., 24, Aug. 8 '62; mustered as Musician.
- Keyser, Edmund, Pri., 28, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Kilgore, George S. Pri, 18, Aug. 2, '62; mustered out with company.
- Knox, Robert M., Pri. 21, Aug. 8, '62; discharged Feb. 15, '64, at Nashville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Landis, Robert C., Pri., 28, Aug. 7, '62; mustered in as Wagoner, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., died April 4, '65, on hospital steamer R. C. Wood.
- Longsdorf, Samuel M., Pri, 18, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company.
- Loop, Wilson S., Pri., 24, Oct. 12, '64; transferred to Co. G, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.

- Lower, Joseph, Pri., 22, Aug. 8, '62; died Jan. 8, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Lowry, John H., Pri., 33, Oct. 13, '64; transferred to Co. G, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- McAnaney, Hugh, Pri., 37, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company
- McAnaney, Patrick H., Pri., 19, Aug. 8, '62; reduced from Corporal July 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- McCaughey, Thomas C., Pri. 21, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- McMurray, Thomas, Pri. 21, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with compny
- Mann, Samuel, Pri., 27, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Mauk, John F., Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62, discharged Feb. 4, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Menuetz, Vincent, Pri., 19, Aug. 2, '63; mustered out with company
- Menuetz, Vincent A., Pri., Aug. 11, '62; enlisted in 112th O. V. I., subsequently 63d O. V. I., from which mustered out as Com. Sergeant.
- Miller, James D., Pri., 18, Feb. 28, '64; transferred to Co. G, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Miller, Perry, Pri., 18, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Miller, William H. Pri. 20, Aug. 1, '62; mustered out with company
- O'Brien, Thomas. Pri., 18, Aug. 9, '62; discharged Dec. 12, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Peffer, Phillip, Pri., 42, Aug. 7, '62; discharged May 2, '64, at Russellville, Ky.
- Pentz, David A. Pri. 22, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company.
- Phillips, Charles, Pri., 43, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company
- Porter, Harvey, Pri., 43, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company
- Reese, Jacob, Pri., 19, July 30, '62; discharged Feb. 4, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Reitz, Anthony, Pri., 19, Aug. 8, '62, mustered out with company.
- Ridenour, Albertus, Pri. 18, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company
- Sands, Hiram S., Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; discharged Feb. 26, '63, at Russellville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Segner, Robert, Pri., 24, Feb. 28, '65, 1 year; also borne on rolls as Robert Leguer; transferred to Co. G, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Sharr, Jacob, Pri., 24, July 28, '62; mustered out with company.
- Siegenthaler, Adam, Pri., 18, Aug. 8, '62; died March 11, '63, at Wooster, O.
- Sloan, William, Pri., 37, July 28, '62; discharged Feb. 3, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Smith, Cyrus, Pri., 33, Aug. 5 '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.

- Smith, George L., Pri., 20, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company
- Tracey, Wilson S., Pri., 19, Aug. 7, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 30, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Thompson, John W., Pri., 18, Feb. 24, '64, discharged May 3, '65, at Columbus, O., for wounds received Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.
- Vasbinder, Jacob S., Pri., 18, July 24, '64; never mustered.
- Waldorf, William C., Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 6, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Wells; Giles, Pri., 30, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Wells, Miles, Pri., 30, Aug. 7, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Wilhelm, George W., Pri., 20, Aug. 8, '62; appointed Sergeant from Corporal Sept. 27, '62; reduced Aug. 26, '63; mustered out with company.
- Wilkins, Samuel M., Pri., 26, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out June 5, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Woodruff, William H., Pri., 22, Aug. 5, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 12, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Wright, William, Pri., 25, Aug. 8, '62;
- Wynn. Jefferson, Pri. 19, Aug. 9, '62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens Ala., exchanged April 22, '65. perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.

COMPANY I.

- Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Covington, Ky., by P. H. Breslin, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 30, 1865, at Nashville, Tenn., by John T. Morris, Captain and A. C. M. 1st Division 4th Army Corps.
- James H. Robison, Captain, 34. July 23, '62; appointed July 25, '62; resigned April 17, '63, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Benton Beerbower, Captain, 21, July 23, '62; promoted to 1st Lieutenant from 2d Lieutenant Feb. 25, '63; to Captain April 17, '63, mustered out with company
- Jesse Y. Ross, 1st Lieutenant, July 23, '62; resigned Feb. 25, '63, on surgeon's certificate of disability,
- David Hinkle, 1st Lieutenant, 23, Aug. 7, '62; promoted from Sergeant July 1, '63; mustered out with company.

- DeWitt C. McConnell, 2d Lieutenant, 31, Aug. 12, '62; promoted from Q. M. Sergeant Feb. 25, '63, to 1st Lieutenant, and Regt. Quartermaster April 17, '63.
- Thomas D. Miller, 2d Lieutenant, 23, Aug. 8, '62; appointed 1st Sergeant from Sergeant Sept. 11, '62; promoted 2d Lieutenant May 19, '63; mustered out with company.
- Henry W. Peters, 1st Sergeant, 29, Aug. 11, '62; appointed Corporal July 1, '63; 1st Sergeant Nov. 1, '63; mustered out with company.
- Augustus Markle, Sergeant, 34, July 30, '62; discharged Nov. 28, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- William H. Robison, Sergeant, 22, Aug. 7, '62; discharged April 28, '62, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Samuel L. Fegty, Sergeant, 21, Aug. 9, '62; appointed from Corporal Oct. 1, '62; mustered out with company.
- William H. H. Wasson, Sergeant, 22, Aug. 8, '62; appointed from Corporal Sept. 11, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 19, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Moses Moore, Sergeant, 19, Aug. 11, '62; appointed Corporal Sept. 11, '62; Sergeant April 28, '63; mustered out with company.
- John A. Moore, Sergeant, 22, Aug. 11, '62; appointed Corporal July 1, '63; Sergeant May 1, '65; mustered out with company.
- Godfrey H. Omweg, Sergeant 31, Aug. 11, '62; appointed from Corporal June 29, '63; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; died April 29, '65, at Memphis, Tenn., of scalds from explosion of steamer Sultana April 27, '65.
- John H. Reid, Corporal, 20, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company.
- Hiram H. Foltz, Corporal, 25, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out May 13, '65, at Nashville, Tenn. by order of War Department.
- John Wiley, Corporal, 21, Aug. 11, '62; appointed July 1, '63, mustered out with company.
- Andrew M. Johnston, Corporal, 22, Aug. 5, '62; appointed Oct. 28, '64, mustered out with company.
- James M. Bair, Corporal, 19, Jan. 28, '64; appointed May 1, '65, mustered out July 12, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., as supernumerary.
- Thomas L. McCoy, Corporal, 18, March, 8, '64; appointed May 13, '65, mustered out July 12, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., as supernumerary.
- James McDavitt, Corporal, 33, Feb. 16, '64, appointed May 14, '65, transferred to Co. H, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Hugh J. Martin, Corporal, 18, Feb. 24, '64, appointed May 18, '65, mustered out July 12, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., as supernumerary.
- Howard L. Bair, Corporal, 18, Jan. 28, '64, appointed May 30, '65, mustered out July 12, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., as supernumerary.

- Luther H. Wiler, Corporal, 19, Aug. 11, '62, appointed July 1, '63, killed Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.
- Simon W. Pence, Corporal, 20, Aug. 7, '62, appointed Nov. 1, '63, died Oct. 28, '64, in general hospital at Huntsville, Ala.
- John Horn, Corporal, 20 Aug. 4, '62; appointed July 2, '63; mustered out May 18, '65, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department.
- Chambers Reamer, Corporal, 19, Aug. 11, '62; appointed —; mustered out May 30, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- James D. McAfee, Corporal, 24, Aug. 8, '62; mustered in as Wagoner; appointed Sept —, '62; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, Feb. 16, '64.
- Abner, E. Foltz, Corporal, 22, Aug. 6, '62; appointed —; mustered out May 14, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department
- Edmond French, Musician, 22, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company
- William E. Rice, Musician, 20, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.
- Allaman, Micheal, Pri., 23, Aug. 10, '62; reduced from Corporal July 1, '63; mustered out with company.
- Arnold, George W., Pri., 19, Aug. 7, '62; died March 22, '63, in hospital at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Arnold, Jacob, Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Awkerman, Joseph, Pri., 22, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Bair, James M., Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; discharged Jan. 7, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Baker, Yost S., Pri., 26, July 24, '62; mustered out May 23, '65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.
- Bardon William, Pri., 20, Aug. 4, '62; died Aug. 17, '63, in hospital at Clarksville. Tenn.
- Baughman, Harvey R., Pri., 19, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Beck, Jacob, Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Brinker, Henry, Pri. 25, Aug. 9, 62, mustered out with company.
- Brown, Henry G., Pri. 21, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company
- Cleck, Jacob M., Pri., 24, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company
- Cosier, Cranmer, Pri., 23, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Cox, Samuel D., Pri., 25, Aug. 5, '62; discharged Feb. 5, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability,
- Crick, William, Pri., 20. Aug. 11 '62; discharged Feb. 7, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability
- Cubbison, James C., Pri., 25, Aug. 11, '62; died Dec. 19, '62, in hospital at Bowling Green, Ky.

- Darr, David, Pri., 18, Jan. 28, '64; transferred to Co. H, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Dice, Stepheu, Pri., 44, Aug. 11, '62; discharged Nov. 25, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Douglas, David W. Pri. 22, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Dravenstott, Jacob, Pri., 26, Aug. 11, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 12, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Ewing, Jonathan, Pri., 18, July 24, '62; mustered out with company
- Fletcher, William N., Pri., 19, July 29, '62; mustered out with company.
- Flory, Benjamin, Pri., 42, Aug. 7, '62; died Dec. 6, '63, at General Hospital No. 11, Nashville, Tenn.
- Foltz, Heber M., Pri., 20, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Foltz, John K., Pri., 29, Aug. 5, '62; discharged Sept. 13, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Foltz, Joseph M., Pri., 31, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Forbes, George W., Pri. March 9, '65. transferred to Co. H, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- French, James W., Pri, 24, Aug. 8, '62; discharged Nov. 25, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Galloway, George W., Pri. 18, July 26, '62; mustered out with company.
- Gasche, Charles C., Pri. 19, Aug. 4, '62; discharged Jan. 14, '63, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Gault, Joseph, Pri. 23, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Gill, John, Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Gill, Joseph, Pri., 21, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Glasgow, Alexander W., Pri., 23, Aug. 7, '62; discharged May 9, '65, at Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability
- Hammon, Conrad, Pri, 33. Feb. 5, '64; mustered out May 24, '65, at Nashville, Tenn., by order of War Department.
- Hammond, John, Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; discharged Feb. 3, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability
- Hammond, Francis M., Pri., 19, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out May 27, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., by order of War Department.
- Hardy, Thomas L., Pri., 18, Feb. 28, '65, 1 year; mustered out at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.
- Hart, John W., Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Hersh, David W., Pri., 23, Aug. 9, '62; never reported to company.
- Hoegner, Edward, Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Hoegner, John W., Pri., 29, Aug. 7, '62; enlisted in Co. E, 120th O. V. I., Sept. 29, '62.

- Homan, Henry, Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Horn, Phillip L., Pri., 18, Aug. 7, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Jameson, Stephen R., Pri., 22, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Judd, Henry, Pri., 22, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., died March 21, '65, in Rebel Prison at Macon, Ga.
- Keiffer, Eli J., Pri. 25, Aug. 9, '62, died Nov. 14, '62, in hospital at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Kestler, Joseph E., Pri. 19, July 31, '62; died Jan. 9 '63, in hospital at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Kissel, Solomon, Pri., 37, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Kramer, Levi R., Pri., 19, Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- Landis, David Y., Pri., 22, Aug. 5, '62; discharged Nov. 20, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Laubach, Noah, Pri. 19, Aug. 5, '62; discharged Nov. 25, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- McClargin, Hiram, Pri. 34, Aug. 5, '62; died March 10, '63, in hospital at Clarksville, Tenn.
- McHose, Milton P., Pri., 21, Aug. 2, '62; mustered out June 15, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- McKelvey, Joseph, Pri., 25, July 30, '62; reduced from Corporal at his own request July 1, '63; died May 6, '65, at Memphis, Tenn., of scald from explosion of steamer Sultana, April 27, '65.
- Maginnes, Henry, Pri., 38, Aug. 11, '62, mustered out with company.
- Markle, Constant, Pri., 24, Aug. 4, '63; mustered out with company.
- Marshall, Robert, Pri., 24, Aug. 11, '62; discharged June 29, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Martin, John H., Pri. 19, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Melony, Samuel, Pri. 25, Aug. 11, '62; discharged Feb. 4, '62, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Miller, Harrison D., Pri., 18, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Moore, George W. Pri., 27, Sept. 24, '64; mustered out with company.
- Moore, Samuel, Pri. 21, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Morris, Holly S., Pri. 24, Aug. 11, '62; discharged Feb. 12, '63, at Louisville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Mowery John, Pri., 21, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out June 29, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Myers, Lewis H., Pri., 28, Aug. 4, '62; reduced from Corporal Sept. 6, '62; mustered out with company.

- Omweg, Christian, Pri. 38, Oct. 18, '63; transferred to Co. Co. H, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Oswald, George G., Pri., 27, Aug. 11, '62, mustered out with company,
- Peters, David S., Pri. 39, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Phillips, Jefferson J., Pri., April 3, '65; transferred to Co. H, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Randolph, Lee J., Pri., 27, Aug. 11, '62; reduced from 1st Sergeant —; discharged Nov. 25, '62, on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Rhoads, Edward J., Pri., 18, April 3, '65; transferred to Co. H, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '62.
- Rhoades, Emanuel, Pri., April 3, '65; transferred to Co. H, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Ricksecker, Alva C., Pri., 17, April 11, '65; 1 year; transferred to Co. H, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Rutter, Levi, Pri., 18, Aug. 11, '62; discharged Feb. 4, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Seacrest, Jacob, Pri., 23, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.
- Sheckly, Jacob, Pri., 21, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Silvers, John H. Pri. 25, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Smith, Henry, Pri. 46, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Schmutz, George S., Pri., 16, Aug. 2, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 30, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Smutz, John C., Pri., 22, Aug. 9, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 10, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Snowberger, Abraham, Pri., 19, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Strow, Perry, Pri., 27, Aug. 7, '62; mustered out with company.
- Taggart, Emmet F., Pri., 18, Feb. 17, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; transferred to Co. H, 189th O. V. I., June 29, '65.
- Vanmeter, Curtis, Pri., 18, Aug. 6, '62; mustered out with company.
- Vanmeter, John W., Pri., 18, Feb. 2, '65, 1 year; transferred to Co. H, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Wagner, David F., Pri., 24, Aug. 4, '62; died Jan. 3, '65, at Huntsville, Ala.,
- Warner, Squire P., Pri., 19, July 26, '62; mustered out with company.
- Weltmore, Felix D., Pri., Aug. 2, '62; discharged Feb. 6, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

- Willouer, Henry, W., Pri.. 21, Aug. 11, '62, mustered out with company.
- Yeagley, Zedekiah, Pri., 18, Aug. 9, '62; mustered out with company.
- Robert Clark, Cook, 28, May 20, '63; colored under-cook, mustered out June 30, '65, as supernumerary.
- Henry Wade, Cook, 21, June 7, '63; colored under-cook, mustered out June 30, '65, as supernumerary,

COMPANY K.

- Mustered in Sept. 6, 1862, at Covington, Ky., by P. H. Breslin, Captain 18th Infantry, U. S. A. Mustered out June 30, 1865. at Nashville, Tenn., by John T. Morris, Captain and A. C. M. 1st Division 4th Army Corps.
- John M. Sloan, Captain, 28, Aug. 2, '62; appointed Aug. 5, '62; mustered out with company.
- William A. Beer, 1st Lieutenant, 29, July 29, '62; promoted to Captain Co. B, Nov. 26, '64.
- James P. Dougal, 1st Lieutenant, 25, Aug. 5, '62; promoted from 2d Lieutenant Co. D, April 8, '65; mustered out with company.
- Jerome Potter, 2d Lieutenant, 24, Aug. 8, '62; appointed Aug. 20, '62.
- Daniel W. Kagay, 1st Sergeant, 24, Aug. 12, '62; died May 17, '64 at Tullahoma, Tenn.
- George C. McConnell, 1st Sergeant, 21, Aug. 15, '62; appointed from Sergeant —; promoted to 2d Lieutenant to date Dec. 1, '63, mustered out May 15, '65; at Louisville, Ky., by order of War Department.
- Joel Berry, 1st Sergeant, 22, Aug. 22, '62; appointed from Sergeant May 15, '65; mustered out with company.
- Andrew J. Proudfit, Sergeant, 24, Aug. 15, '62; died Nov. 16, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- William N. Fast, Sergeant, 30, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus. O., by order of War Department.
- Edwin P. Stentz, Sergeant, 23, Aug. 7, '62; appointed from Corporal July 1, '64; mustered out with company.
- Oliver Lee, Sergeant, 25, Aug. 13, '62; appointed Corporal Dec. 1, '62; Sergeant May 15, '65; mustered out with company.
- Daniel Braden, Sergeant, 20, Aug. 15, '62; appointed Corporal Aug. 29, '63; Sergeant June 1, '65; mustered out with company.
- John Wolf, Sergeant, 23, Aug. 13, '62; appointed Corporal Aug. 29, '63; Sergeant June 1, '65; mustered out with company.

Michael H. Sprinkle, Sergeant, 21, Aug. 10, '62; appointed from Corporal —; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

David R. Crane, Corporal, 18, Aug. 14, '62; died Feb. 6, '64, at Nashville, Tenn.

Wilson A. Fast, Corporal, 19, Aug. 17, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.

Watson H. Anderson, Corporal, 18, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; died April 7, '65, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

James M. Campbell, Corporal, 29, Aug. 12, '62; transferred to Stokes' Tennessee Battery Dec. 1, '62.

William Motter, Corporal, 23, Aug. 12, '62; discharged Aug. 26, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Benjamin T. Ross, Corporal, 24, Aug. 14, '62; appointed Feb. 15 '64; mustered out with company.

Henry Brady, Corporal, 36, Aug. 13, '62; appointed July 1, '64; mustered out with company.

William F. Silance, Corporal, 18, Aug. 12, '62; appointed Nov. 1, '64; mustered out with company.

John Tracy, Corporal, 19, Aug. 22, '62; appointed June 1, '65; mustered out with company.

Joseph Stofer, Corporal, 18, Aug. 15, '62; appointed June 1, '65; mustered out with company.

James Walker, Corporal, 35, Aug. 8, '62; appointed June 1, '65; mustered out with company.

James R. Gibson, Corporal, 34, Aug. 15, '62, appointed July 14, '63, died Oct. 9, '64, at Decatur, Ala.

Jasper N. Shaver, Corporal, 20, Aug. 14, '62; discharged Aug. 27, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Alberson, Robert W., Pri., 31, Aug. 11 '62; mustered in as Corporal; discharged as private May 23, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Baker, John Pri., 32, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.

Baker, William A., Pri., 18, Aug. 13, '62; discharged for minority.

Bechtel, Joseph, B., Pri. 19, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., died April 11, '65, at McPherson General Hospital, Vicksburg, Miss.

Beck, William, Pri. 17, Aug. 15, '62; died June 29, '64, at Tullahoma, Tenn.

Berry, Robert J., Pri., 18, Dec. 21, '63; transferred to Co. K, 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.

Bowlby, George W., Pri. 20, Aug. 14, '62; died Jan. 5, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky.

- Boyer, Isaac, Pri., 21, Aug. 14, '62; died Feb. 24, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Bryan, John F., Pri., 18, Aug. 21, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 12, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Budd Caleb, Pri., 19, Aug. 22, '62; died Jan. 21, '64, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Bulhand, Elijah, Pri., 32, Aug. 13, '62; discharged Jan. 19, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Bunt, Henry W., Pri., 32, Aug. 22, '62; died Dec. 7, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Burnside, Robert, Pri., 18, Dec. 21, '63; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out May 20, '65, at Columbus, O., by order of War Department.
- Carney George B., Pri., 35, Aug. 11, '62; discharged Dec. 9, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Cassel, John, Pri., 22, Aug. 14, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Cook, Andrew N., Pri. 27, Aug. 14, '62,
- Cyle, Elias, Pri., 22, Aug. 22, '62; mustered out with company.
- Doll, John, Pri., 30, Aug. 4, '62; mustered out with company.
- Donley, Thomas, Pri., 36, Aug. 14, '62; discharged May 30, '65, at Huntsville, Ala., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Ely, Jacob, Pri. 32, Aug. 11, '62; died June 1, '65, at Huntsville, Ala.
- Dunlap, Alexander, Pri. 24, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Fast, Isaac, Pri., 36, Aug. 15, '62; discharged Jan. 21, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Gordon, Andrew, Pri., 18, Aug. 19, '62, died April 9, '64, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Grubaugh, Isaac, Pri., 19, Aug. 19, '62; died June 28, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Hartman, John F., Pri., 21, Aug. 14, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Herrington, James E., Pri., 18, Aug. 28, '64; killed Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.
- Holtzman, Jacob B., Pri. 27, Aug. 12, '62; died Jan. 19, '63, at Russellville, Ky.
- Hoover, Josiah, Pri., 28, Aug. 12, '62; discharged Feb. 13, '64, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Imhoff, John F., Pri., 21, Aug. 15, '62; died Dec. 29, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.

- Johnson, Franklin, Pri. 19, Feb. 23, '64.
- Kanauss, Charles F., Pri., 18, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out with company,
- Kauffman, John F., Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 22, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Keller, Lorenzo, Pri., 21, Aug. 22, '62; mustered out with company
- Kerstetter, Samuel, Pri., 41, Aug. 22, '62; discharged March 14, '63, at Russellville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Kerstetter, William J., Pri., 18, Dec. 21, '63; transferred to Co. F. 189th O. V. I., July 12, '65.
- Kiplinger, David, Pri. 19, Aug. 22, '62; mustered out with company
- Kissel, Jacob, Pri. 18, Aug. 19, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out with company.
- Lane, Luther N., Pri. 19, Aug. 8, '62; discharged Jan. 21, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Lee, James, Pri., 40, Aug. 22, '62; mustered out with company.
- Leidig, Martin V. B., Pri., 21, April 3, '65, 1 year; mustered out July 27, '65, at Camp Dennison, O., by order of War Department.
- Leidig, Reuben, Pri., 19, Aug. 14, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Lutz, Abraham, Pri., 19, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out with company.
- McKee, James H. Pri. 19, Aug. 19, '62; mustered out with company.
- Marsh, Aretas, Pri., 20, Aug. 5, '62; died Feb. 20, '63, at Clarks-ville, Tenn.
- Mitchell, Aaron, Pri., 18, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out with company.
- Moore, Jacob, Pri., 42, Aug. 13, '62; mustered out with company.
- Motter, Charles, Pri., 25, Aug. 11, '62; mustered out with company.
- Motter, John, Pri., 18, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out with company.
- Murray, Hugh, Pri., 36, Aug. 14, '62 mustered out with company.
- Myers, John D., Pri., 19, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company
- Myers, Henry, Pri. 24, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Myers, Peter J., Pri. 26, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Norris, Elmer Y., Pri., 27, Aug. 10, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., died March 25, '65, in Rebel Prison at Andersonville, Ga.
- Ogden, Charles P. Pri. 32, Aug. 8, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 22, '65.
- Phillips, Solomon, Pri., 21, Aug. 13, '62; discharged Jan. 25, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

- Power, Chandler, Pri., 16, Aug. 10, '62; mustered in as Mmsician; musteren out with company.
- Rice, Calvin C., Pri., 28, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out with company.
- Riddick, Wesley, Pri. 20, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with compny.
- Robinson, Henry, Pri. 20, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company
- Romine, John, Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; died May 9, '65, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
- Rote, Jacob, Pri., 18, Dec. 21, '63; transferred to Co. K, 189th O. V, I., July 12, '65.
- Ruckenfelder, Frederick, 26, Aug. 22, '62; died April 1, '64, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Rutan, Peter, Pri., 38, Aug. 21, '62; mustered out with company.
- Sattler, George P., Pri., 18, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company.
- Sattler, John, Pri., 20, Aug. 15, '62; died May 28, '63, at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Shultz, Annaas, Pri., 21, Aug. 12, '62; died Dec. 30, '62, at Bowling Green, Ky.
- Shultz, Josiah, Pri., 22, Aug. 8, '62; discharged Jan. 7, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Shutlz, Josiah A. Pri., 23, Aug. 12, '62; mustered out with company
- Signs, Samuel, Pri., 25, Aug. 13, '62; discharged Jan. 7, '64, at Clarksville, Tenn., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Singer, Jeremiah, Pri. 25, Aug. 12, 62, captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Smith, Henry, Pri., 18, Feb. 15, '64; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala., exchanged April 22, '65; mustered out June 19, '65, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.
- Sprinkle, Amos, Pri., 25, Aug. 12, '62; discharged Jan. 21, '63, at Bowling, Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Starrett, Henry, Pri., 23, Aug. 15, 62; mustered out with company
- Stayman, Abraham, Pri., 55, Aug. 22, '62; discharged Feb. 9, '63, at Russelville, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Steinmetz, George, Pri., 18, Aug. 5, '62; captured Sept. 24, '64, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn., April 27, '65.
- Stoner, Jacob, Pri., 20, Aug. 15, '62; mustered in as Wagoner; discharged July 21, '64, at Cleveland, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.
- Topping, George H., Pri. 18, Sept 3, '62; discharged Jan. 7, '63, at Bowling Green, Ky., on Surgeon's certificate, of disability.

ROLL OF HONOR

102nd Regiment Ohio Volunteers Infantry.

- Algire, Henry F.' Private Co. E, died Jan. 4, 1863; at Clarksville, Tenn.; buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Amsbaugh, Robert, Private Co. H; died July 25, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn.; interred in section V, grave 200; buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Anders, Job J., Sergeant Co. D, died Aug. 27, 1864; at Bellefont, Ala. Interred in section P, grave 622. buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- Anderson, Watson H., Corporal Co. K; died April 7, 1865. Interred in Jefferson Barracks Cemetery; buried at St. Louis, Mo.
- Arnold, George W., Private Co. I; died March 22, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Arnold, John, Private Co. G; died Nov. 29, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 625. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Bahl, Henry, Private Co. H. died April 27, 1865; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis Tenn.
- Bahn, Adam, Private Co. B, died April 27, 1865; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Baker, John, Private Co. D, died April 27, 1865; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Baney, John, Private, Co. H, died April 27, 1865; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Bardon, William, Private Co. I, died Aug. 17, 1865, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Beal, Amos, Private Co. E, died April 27, 1865; perished by explosion of Steamer Sultana on Mississippi River; near Memphis, Tenn.
- Beal, Jacob, Corporal Co. E, killed Sept. 24. 1864, in action at Athens, Ala. Interred in Stone River Cemetery. buried at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Beck, William, Private Co. K, died June 29, 1864, at Tullahoma

- Tenn. Interred in Stone River Cemetery, in Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Bechtel, Joseph B., Private Co. K, died April 11, 1865. Buried at Vicksburg, Miss.
- Berry, Samuel, Private Co. D, killed Sept. 24, 1864, in action at Athens, Ala. Interred in Stone River Cemetery at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Bierly, Jacob, Corporal Co. E, died April 27, '65; perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenn.
- Bolten, William E., Private Co. E, died March 22, 1863, at Russellville, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Bowlby, George W., Private Co. K, died Jan. 5, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in sec. N, grave 456, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Boyd, Stephen A., Private Co. B, died Feb. 22, 1864. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Boyer, Isaac, Private Co. K, died Feb. 24, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Brenizer Amos, Private Co. H, died April 27, '65. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Brenizer, David T., Private Co. H, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Budd, Caleb, Private Co. K, died Jan. 21, 1864. Interred in section P, grave 522. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Bunt, Henry W., Private Co. K, died Dec. 7, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Burt, John A., Private Co. D, died April 27, 1865. perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Carr, David, Sergeant Co. B, died Dec. 13, 1863. Interred in section 34, grave 277, Jefferson Barracks Cemetery. St Louis, Mo.
- Cassel, John, Private Co. K, died April 27, '65. perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Chamblin, Francis, Private Co. E, died April 26, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Cook, Jacob, Corporal Co. H, died Nov. 21, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Corts, Joseph B. F., Sergeant Co. D, died April 27, '65. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Couter, Ellas, Private Co. E, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenn.

Vanosdall, John, Pri., 28, Aug. 15, '62; mustered out with company
 Vanosdall, Simon B., Pri., 22, Aug. 22, '62; died Feb. 7, '64, at
 Nashville, Tenn.

Walker, John, Pri., 26, Aug. 8, '62; mustered out with company.

Wlicox, Charles, A., Pri., 19, Aug. 19, '62; mustered out with com-
 pany.

Wolf, Joseph, Pri., 30, Aug. 14, '62; mustered out with company.

Yoha, Benjamin, Pri., 23, Aug. 15, '62; discharged Jan. 21, '63, at
 Cincinnati, O., on Surgeon's certificate of disability.

Youngblood, Samuel, Pri. 20, Aug. 6, '62; died Aug. 2, '63, at
 Clarksville, Tenn.

Andrew Jackson, Cook, 18, May 6, '63; Colored under-cook, mus-
 tered out May 30, '65, as supernumerary.

Isham Taylor, Cook, 17, May 6, '63; colored under-cook; mustered
 out June 30, '65, as supernumerary.

UNASSIGNED RECRUITS.

Bethley, George, Pri., 25, Aug. 22, '64, 1 year; no record subse-
 quent to Aug. 25, '64.

Frase, Samuel, Pri. 22, Aug. 31, '64; 1 year; discharged Sept. 24
 '64, at Todd Barracks, Columbus, O., on Surgeon's certificate of
 disability.

Hor, Michael, Pri., 26, Feb. 28, '65; 1 year; no record subsequent
 to enlistment.

Johnson, William, Pri. 25, Sept. 23, '64, 1 year.

McCave, William, Pri., 29, Feb. 11, '64. 3 years; no record subse-
 quent to Feb. 22, '64.

McCormack, James, Pri., 19, March 18, '64, 3 years; no record
 subsequent to March 22, '64.

Potter, Jennisgs, Pri., 18, Sept. 13, '64, 1 year; no record subse-
 quent to Sept. 27, '64.

Whittle, William, Pri., 23, Sept. 23, '64, 1 year; no record subse-
 quent to enlistment,

- Tenn. Interred in Sione River Cemetery. Buried at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Crane, David R., Corporal Co. K, died Feb. 6, 1864. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Crow, William, Corporal Co. H, died April 27, '65. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenn.
- Cunningham, William, Private Co. H, died March 23, 1865. Killed in action at Decatur, Ala. Buried at Corinth, Miss.
- Cubbison, James C., Private, Co. I, died Dec. 10, 1862 at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Disterheff, John C., Private Co. F, died April 17, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Divelbiss, John, Corporal Co. E, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Earich, William, Private Co. D, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Ecker, David N., Private Co. B, died Oct. 3, 1863 at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Elders, Isaiah, Private Co. E, died May 26, 1863. Drowned in Cumberland River, at Clarksville, Tenn. Interred in section V, grave 176. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Elliott, Jonas D., Lieut. Col. died Oct. 13, 1865, at Athens, Ala., of wounds received Sept. 24, 1864, in action. Interred in section K, grave 202, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Ely, Jscob, Private Co. K, died June 1, 1865, at Huntsville, Ala. Interred in section L, grave 513. in Chattanooga, Tenn.
- Fabra, David, Private Co. A, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Faber, Willism H., Private Co. B, died Dec. 2, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Ferguson, Levi, Private Co. D, died May 23, 1864, at Tullahoma, Tenn. Interred in Stone River Cemetery at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Fisher, Daniel, Jr., Private Co. B, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Flint, Lysander, Private Co. C, died April 27, '65. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Flory, Benjamin, Private Co. I, died Dec. 6, 1864. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Geary, John, Corporal Co. C, died April 11, 1864. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.

- Geiger, Joseph, Private Co. C, died May 10, 1864. Interred in section Q, grave 110, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Gibson, James B., Corporal Co. K, died Oct. 9, 1864, at Decatur, Ala. Buried at Corinth, Miss.
- Goodridge, Stephen M., Private Co. F, killed July 15, 1864, killed by Rebel guard while prisoner of war.
- Gordon, Andrew, Private Co. K, died April 9, 1864. Interred in section J, grave 72, Nashville, Tenn.
- Gresh. John, Private Co. B, died Feb, 27, 1865, Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Grice. David, Private Co. D, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Grubaugh, Isaac, Private Co, K, died June 28, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Guard, James W., Private Co. A, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Guib, Jacob, Private Co. A, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenn.
- Hall, George L., Private Co. A, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Harnly, Manuel, private Co. D, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenn.
- Harrngton, Gideon, Corporal Co, H, died April 27, 1865. Perished by exposion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Harrington, James E., Private Co. K, killed Sept. 24, 1864, in action at Athens, Ala. Interred in Stone River Cemetery Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Harris, James Mc., Private, Co G, died Jan. 26, 1865, at Decatur, Ala. Buried at Corinth, Miss.
- Harsh. Sylvsnter D., Private Co. E, died April 7, 1863. at Clarksville, Tenn. Interred in section V, grave 184, st Nashville, Tenn.
- Hartman, John F., private Co. K, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Herring. William Cook, died April 12, 1864, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Hoagland, Pliny M., Corporal Co. G, died Dec. 28, 1862. Interred in Cave Hill Cemelery, Louisville, Ky.
- Holton, Philip L. Sergeant Co. E. died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Holtzmna, Jacob B., Private Co, K, died Jan. 19, 1863, at Russellville, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.

- Hornburger, William C., Sergeant Co. C, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis Tenn.
- Hough, Edmond, Private Co. B, died Oct. 9, 1863, at Elk River, Tenn. Interred in Stone River Cemetery, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Hough, Lewis, Private Co. B, died July 2, 1863 at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Huntsberger, Jonas, Corporal Co. H, died April 27, 1865. perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Hurting, John, Private Co. H, died Dec, 14, 1862. Interred in Cave Hill Cemetery, at Louisville, Ky.
- Imhoff, John F., Private Co. K, died Dec. 29, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Irons, Jacob, Corporal Co. E, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Isch, Jacob, Private Co. A, drowned Dec, 31. 1864, in Tennessee River. at Decatur, Ala.
- Johns, Dixon W., Corporal Co. G. died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Jones, John, Private Co. A, died April 11. 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Judd, Henry, Private Co. I, died March 21, 1865, in Rebel Prison, Buried at Macon, Ga.
- Kagay, Daniel W., 1st Sergeant Co. K, died May 17, 1864, at Tulsa, Tenn. Interred in Stone River Cemetery, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Kauffman, Daniel, Private Co. D, died Nov. 7, 1864, in Rebel Prison at Cahaba, Ala.
- Keeler, William, Private Co. F, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of Steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Keener, Christian, Private Co. B, died July 30, 1864, at Dodsonville, Ala. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- Keiffer, Eli J., Private Co. I, died Nov. 14, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Keller, Isaac, Private Co. E, died Nov. 26, 1862. Interred in Cave Hill Cemetery, at Louisville, Ky.
- Kennedy, David P., Sergeant Co. E, died March 15, 1865 at Demopolis, Ala., while prisoner of war. Interred in section L, grave 566 at Marietta, Ga.
- Kestler, Joseph E, Private Co. I, died Jan, 9, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 291 at Nashville, Tenn.

- Kilgore, Zimri, Private Co. A, died Feb. 27, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Kimmell, William C., Private Co. C, died Nov. 29, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 630, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Koon, Jacob, Private, Co. E, died Dec. 17, 1862. Interred in section B, grave 1001, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Kramer, David, Private Co. F, killed July 15, 1864, by Rebel guard while a prisoner of war.
- Krebbs, Henry, Corporal Co, B, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Landis, Robert C., Private Co. H, died April 4, 1865, on hospital steamer R, C Wood. Interred in section 2, grave 193, Mississippi River Cemetery, at Memphis, Tenn.
- Lantz, Jacob, Private Co. D, died Sept. 7, 1864, at Athens, Ala. Interred in section M, grave 457, Stone River Cemetery, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Lautenslager, Leonard, Private Co. G, died Nov. 24, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Leidig, Reuben, Private Co. K, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Leighland, Daniel, Private Co. G, died April 3, 1865, on hospital boat. Interred in section 2, grave 187, at Memphis, Tenn.
- Lemon, John, Private Co. E, died Aug. 11, 1864, at Bellefonte, Ala. Interred in section P, grave 623, at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- Ling, Charles M., Private Co. G, died Dec. 11, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Lower, Joseph, Private Co. H, died Jan. 8, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Ludlow, Amos B., Private Co. G, died Dec. 23, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- McClargin, Hiram, Private Co. I, died March 10, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- McCrea, John, Corporal Co. B, died April 27, '65. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- McCullough, John B., Private Co. A, died Feb. 23, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- McGinnis, Luther, Private Co. A, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- McGlaughlin, John B., Private Co. A, died Dec. 28, 1862, at Russellville, Ky. Interred in section V, grave 65 at Nashville, Tenn.

- McIlvain, William, Private Co. C, died Nov. 29, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 615, Nashville, Tenn.
- McKee, Henry B., Private Co. G, died Dec. 3, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 548, at Nashville, Tenn.
- McKelvey, Joseph, Private Co. I, died April 27, 1865, of injuries recieved by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River. Interred in section 2, grave 211, Mississippi River Cemetery at Memphis Tenn.
- McMonigal, James, Private Co. F, died March 11, 1865. at home in Holmes Co, O.
- Mackey, William, Private Co. E, died April 28, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Interred in section V, grave 177, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Manor, John W., Private Co. C, died Jan. 16, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Marsh, Aretas, Private Co. K, died Feb. 20, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Matthews, Daniel, Private Co. D, died Dec. 16, 1862. Interred in Cave Hill Cemetery, at Louisville, Ky.
- Maxwell, William, Private Co. B, died Feb. 16, 1862, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Melott, Sylvester C., Private Co. G, died Jan. 9, 1863, at Russellville, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Menser, Samuel, Private Co. E, died April 29, 1864. Interred in section Q, grave 121, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Mercer, James M., Private Co. B, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Merchand, Leander, Private Co A, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Mitchell, Joseph R., Private Co. A, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Molebash, Joseph, Private Co. G, died Nov. 19, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 394 at Nashville, Tenn.
- Moon, Joseph A., Private Co. C, died Dec. 8, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Moores, Edward, Private, Co. C, died Oct. 10, 1862. Interred in Spring Grove Cemetery, Cincinnati. O.
- Morehead, Josiah, Private Co. A, died March 29, 1865, in Rebel Prison at Meridian, Miss.
- Mowery, Jessiah, Private Co. F, died Dec. 21, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 353, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Mullett, John, Private Co. G, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.

- Musser, Benjamin, Corporal Co. H, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Myers, John, Private Co. E, died March 10, 1864. Interred in section P, grave 434. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Norris, Elmore Y., Private, Co. K, died March 25, 1865, in Rebel Prison. Interred in grave 22,815, at Andersonville, Ga.
- Ogden, Charles P., Private Co. K, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Omweg, Godfred H., Sergeant Co. I, died April 29, 1865. Died of injuries received by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis. Tenn. Interred in Mississippi Cemetery, at Memphis, Tenn.
- Ordway Nathaniel, Corporal Co. E, died Dec. 14, 1862, at Bowling Green. Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn. Reinterred at Bellville, Richland County. O.
- Osborn, Walter, Private Co. C, died May 4, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Oyster, Simon, Private Co. E, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Pence, Simon, Corporal Co. I, died Oct. 28, 1864, at Huntsville, Ala. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- Perkey, Benjamin F., Private Co. G, died Feb. 2, 1863. Interred in Cave Hill Cemetery, at Louisville, Ky.
- Price, Simon P., Private Co. G, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Proudfit, Andrew B., Sergeant Co. K, died Nov. 16, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Rallston, John, Private Co. D, died July 1, 1863. Drowned at Clarksville, Tenn.
- Rankins, Oliver, Private Co. C, died Oct. 31, 1864, in Rebel Prison. Buried in Cahaba, Ala.
- Reed, Samuel S., Private Co. A, died Dec. 10, 1862. Interred in section B, row 4, grave 29, Cave Hill Cemetery, Louisville, Ky.
- Rennington, Lucius, Private Co. G, died June 7, 1865. Interred in section 45, grave 285, Jefferson Barracks Cemetery, St. Louis, Mo.
- Reynolds, Wilson, Private Co. G, died Feb. 6, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Interred in section V, grave 149. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Richards, Reuben H., Sergeant Co. B, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Ritchey, Stephen, Private Co. B, died Oct. 24, 1864, in Rebel Prison. Buried at Cahaba, Ala.

- Riddle, James, 1st Lieutenant Co E, died Sept. 25, 1863. Accidentally killed by falling from a railroad train. Interred in section D, grave 411, Stone River Cemetery, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Riggle, Henry, Private Co. C, died Oct, 23, 1864 at Decatur, Ala. Interred in section B, grave 2, at Corinth, Miss,
- Robison, Jacob H., Private Co. F, died April 8, 1865. Interred in section 45, grave 114, Jefferson Barracks Cemetery, at St Louis, Mo.
- Rohrer, Elias C., Private Co. D, died Nov, 12, 1864, in Rebel Prison, at Cahaba, Ala.
- Romine, John, Private Co. K, died May 9, 1865, Interred in section 45, grave 216, Jefferson Barracks Cemetery at St. Louis, Mo.
- Rose, Jacob S., Private Co. G, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Ruckenfelder, Frederick, Private Co. K, died April 1, 1864. Interred in section P, grave 373. Buried at Nashville, Tenn
- Sabin, DeWitt C., Private Co. F, died Jan. 10, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Sandel, Christian, Private Co. A, died Dec. 13, 1864, in Rebel Prison. Interred in grave 13,196, at Andersonville, Ga.
- Sattler, John, Private Co. K, died May 28, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn,
- Sayers, George, As. Surgeon, died Dec. 26, 1862. at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville Tenn.
- Schrader, John, Private Co. G, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Seaton, John F., Private Co D, died Jan. 1, 1863, at Bowling Green Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Senche, Frederick, Private Co. F, died Oct. 20, 1864, at Decatur, Ala. Buried at Corinth, Miss.
- Shadel, John, Private Co. C, died May 20, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Shaffer, James, Private Co. E, died Nov. 15, 1862. Buried at New Albany, Ind.
- Shepperly, George, Private Co. F, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Shiffler, George P., Private Co. D, died Oct, 30, 1864, at Huntsville, Tenn. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- Shoup, Charles W., Private Co. F, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Shreffler, Joseph, Private Co. D, died March 14, 1864. Interred in section P, grave 522, at Nashville, Tenn.

- Shultz, Anaas, Private Co. K, died Dec. 30, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Sidle, Henry, Private Co. F, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Siegenthaler, Adam, Private Co. H, died March 11, 1863, at home in Wayne Co. Buried at Wooster, O.
- Simmonds, Thomas J., Private Co. E, died Oct. 2, 1862. Interred in Spring Grove Cemetery, Cincinnati, O.
- Simons, James, Private Co. C, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Singer, Jeremiah, Private Co. K, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Skelly, Hiram, Private Co. A, died Feb. 12, 1863, at Bowling Green, Ky. Interred in section N, grave 692. Buried at Nash Tenn.
- Sleggle, Ezra K., Private Co. G, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of Steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Smalley, Daniel, Private Co. B, killed Sept. 24, 1864 in action at Athens, Ala. Interred in Stone River Cemetery, at Murfreesboro, Tenn,
- Smith, Cyrus, Private Co. H, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Smith, Henry H., Private Co. G, died Nov. 7, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Smith, Jeremiah, Private Co. B, died Dec. 19, 1862, at Bowling Green, Ky. Buried at Nashville, Tenn,
- Smith, Oliver P., Private Co. F, died March 6, 1865, at Huntsville, Ala. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- Spring, George. Private Co. A, died April 7, 1864. Interred in section P, grave 510 at Nashville, Tenn.
- Spring, Jacob, Private Co. A, died Feb. 23, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Stahl, Joel, Private Co, F, died March 24, 1864, at Nashville, Tenn.
- Steinmetz, George, Private Co. K, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis. Tenn.
- Stephens, Samuel, Private Co, G, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenn.
- Stevens, Henry, Private Co. E, die dApril 8, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Interred in section V, grave 186, at Nashville, Tenn.

- Stine, David G , Private Co. F, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Strawsbaugh, Samuel, Private Co. D, died April 27, 1865, Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn
- Strock, Levi. Corporal Co. A, died June 19, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville, Tenn .
- Stuff, Frederick, Private Co. E, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Swank, Daniel L., Private Co. E, died Jan, 7, 1865, on board the floating hospital Ohio. Interred in section B, grave 1275, in New Albany, Ind.
- Taylor, Harvey R., Private Co. G, killed Sept, 24, 1864, at Athens, Ala. Interred in Stone River Cemetery, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Torbet, Robert, Private Co. F, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Traxler, Heman S., Private Co. E, killed Sept. 24, 1864, in action at Athens, Ala. Interred in Stone River Cemetery, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Trussel, Isaac, Private Co. G, died March 3, 1865, at Selma, Ala. Buried at Marietta, Ga.
- Uhlich, George W., Private Co. D, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Underwood, James, Private Co. D, died April, 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Vanosdall, Simon B., Private Co. K, died Feb. 7, 1864. Interred in section Q, grave 108. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.
- Wade, Benjamin F., Sergeant Co. A, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.
- Wagner, David F., Private Co. I, died Jan. 3, 1865, at Huntsville, Ala. Buried at Chattanooga, Tenn.
- Wagner, Lewis, Private Co. C, died Nov. 28, 1864, at Tullahoma, Tenn. Interred in Stone River Cemetery, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.
- Warner, Michael, Private Co. G, died March 17, 1865, in Rebel Prison. Interred in grave 12,786, at Andersonville, Ga.
- Weiler, Luther H., Corporal Co. I, killed Sept. 24, 1864, in action at Athens, Ala. Interred in Stone River Cemetery, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Wells, Joseph, Private Co. B, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.

Wells, Miles, Private Co. H, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.

Wheeler, Daniel, Private Co. E, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.

Whittaker, Abraham, Private Co. D, died Dec. 25, 1863. Accidentally killed. Buried at Nashville, Tenn.

Williams, Abraham, Private Co. D, died Oct. 16, 1864, at Decatur, Ala. Buried at Corinth, Miss.

Williams, James T., Private Co. D, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenn.

Williams, John H., Private Co. C, died April 21, 1865. Interred in section 45, grave 158, Jefferson Barracks Cemetery, St. Louis, Mo.

Willis, William W., Private Co. E, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.

Winkler, James J., Private Co. F, died July 12, 1864, at Huntsville, Ala. Interred in section L, grave 544, at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Wirick, Peter, Sergeant Co. E, died May 18, 1864, at Tullahoma, Tenn. Interred in section L, grave 45, at Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Wynn, Jefferson, Private Co. H, died April 27, 1865. Perished by explosion of steamer Sultana on Mississippi River, near Memphis, Tenn.

Youngblood, Private Co. K, died Aug. 2, 1863, at Clarksville, Tenn. Buried at Nashville Tenn,

Zody, Aaron E., Captain Co. D, died Feb. 21, 1865, of wounds received Sept. 24, 1864, in action at Athens, Ala. Buried at Louisville, Ky.

RECAPITULATION.

Field and Staff

Total Number of Officers.....	38
Number of Officers Resigned.....	3
Number discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.....	1
Number died of wounds or diseases.....	2
Number mustered out with Regiment.....	13

Co. A.

Total number of Officers and Privates.....	120
Number discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.....	9
Number died of wounds or diseases.....	21
Number mustered out by order of War Department.....	27
Number mustered out with company.....	47
Number transferred or otherwise.....	16

Co. B.

Total number of Officers and Privates.....	105
Number discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.....	12
Number mustered out by order of War Department.....	14
Number died of wounds and diseases.....	19
Number mustered out with company.....	44
Number transferred or otherwise.....	16

Co. C.

Total number of Officers and Privates.....	106
Number discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.....	7
Number died of wounds and diseases.....	15
Number mustered out by order of War Department.....	7
Number mustered out with company.....	55
Number transferred or otherwise.....	14

Co. D.

Total number of Officers and Privates.....	108
Number discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.....	21
Number died of wounds or diseases.....	21
Number mustered out by order of War Department.....	17
Number mustered out with company.....	38
Number transferred or otherwise.....	11

Co. E.

Total number of Officers and Privates.....	114
Number discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.....	8
Number died of wounds or diseases.....	28
Number mustered out by order of War Department.....	12
Number mustered out with company.....	46
Number transferred or otherwise.....	20

Co. F.

Total number of Officers and Privates.....	115
Number discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.....	9
Number died of wounds or diseases.....	16
Number mustered out by order of War Department.....	18
Number mustered out with company.....	54
Number transferred or otherwise.....	18

Co. G.

Total number of Officers and Privates.....	136
Number discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.....	15
Number died of wounds or diseases.....	25
Number mustered out by order of War Department.....	21
Number mustered out with company.....	39
Number transferred or otherwise.....	36

Co. H.

Total number of Officers and Privates.....	116
Number discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.....	14
Number died of wounds or diseases.....	18
Number mustered out by order of War Department.....	15
Number mustered out with company.....	45
Number transferred or otherwise.....	22

Co. I.

Total number of Officers and Privates.....	124
Number discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.....	20
Number died of wounds or diseases.....	13
Number mustered out by order of War Department.....	14
Number mustered out with company.....	55
Number transferred or otherwise.....	22

Co. K.

Total number of Officers and Privates.....	113
Number discharged on Surgeon's certificate of disability.....	16
Number died of wounds or diseases.....	30
Number mustered out by order of War Department.....	9
Number mustered out with company.....	44
Number transferred or otherwise.....	13

	Officers and Privates	Discharged on Surgeon's certificate	Dted of wounds or diseases	Mustered out by Department	Mustered out with Company	Transferred or otherwise
Staff.....	28	4	2		13	9
Co. A.....	120	9	21	27	47	16
Co. B.....	105	12	19	14	44	16
Co. C.....	108	7	15	7	55	14
Co. D.....	108	21	21	17	38	11
Co. E.....	114	8	28	12	46	20
Co. F.....	115	9	16	18	54	18
Co. G.....	136	15	25	21	39	36
Co. H.....	116	14	18	16	45	22
Co. I.....	124	20	13	14	55	22
Co. K.....	113	17	30	9	44	13
	<hr/> 1186	<hr/> 136	<hr/> 208	<hr/> 155	<hr/> 480	<hr/> 197

REMARKS

It will be noticed that Co. G had 136 men enlisted, but this is accounted for by having so many men "rejected by examining Surgeon." Co. I had the most "discharged on Surgeon's certificate," and tied with Co. E in the most "mustered out with company." Co. K lost the most by "died of wounds or diseases." Co. G had the most "transferred or otherwise,



CAMP MANSFIELD

Three Full Companies Gone.

Three full companies left Wooster yesterday, (the 14th of August, 1862), for Camp Mansfield, being Wayne county's full quota under the call of 300,000 volunteers. All the compies were full, with a surplus of from 10 to 20 men for each company. The Following are the company officers:

Captain, J. W. Stout; 1st Lieutenant, S. B. Kenton; 2d Lieutenant, H. H. Rowe.

Captain, J. H. Robison; 1st Lieutenant, J. Y. Ross; 2d Lieutenant, Benton Beerbower.

Captain, Jonas D. Elliott; 1st Lieutenant, Edward W. Bradley; 2d Lieutenant, James McNulty.

The companies left on the 2 p. m. train, and were accompanied to the depot by an immense concourse of people, and left amid the enthusiastic plaudits of the multitude, with the prayers and blessings of fathers, mothers, wives, brothers and sisters.

It is our pleasure as well as duty to say, that we have never seen a number of men together who conducted themselves so orderly and with so much sobriety, quietness and decorum, during the day which they left, as well as all the time during which the companies were raised. Officers and privates alike deserve the commendation of all good citizens, and we know that all will make brave and true soldiers.—Wooster Republican.

The 102d Regiment went into camp at Mansfield August 20, 1862, and remained their until Sept. 4. The camp was situated about two miles east of Mansfield and on a decline to the west. The quarters were laid out in rows with wide company streets between, and officers' quarters at the head. At the foot of company streets was a space for dress parade and drill. The barracks were built of rough boards—a tier of bunks on each side with a space in the center for a table which ran the whole length of the

building, upon which we ate our meals, which consisted of light bread, bean soup and coffee with sugar for those who liked it, but without any milk. This was hard on those who were used to it, and we had no butter for our bread. This was even worse, as witness the experience of Jacob Storme published elsewhere.

The time was spent in camp in company drill and in various sports. A guardline was formed around the entire camp, and a detail was made each day to do guard duty. A guard-house was built at the entrance, and all those who did not conduct themselves properly were placed in the guard-house. We think it was seldom occupied. The boys would sometimes sneak through the guardline and do a little 'foraging.' But this was not often indulged in as the 102d was always noted for its gentlemanly qualities.

OFFICIAL RECORD

Of the One Hundred and Second Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry

Organized at Mansfield, Ohio, Aug. 18, 1862; moved to Covington, Ky., Sept. 4 and 5, 1862; mustered in Sept. 6, 1862.

Duty defense of Cincinnati, Ohio, until Sept. 22, 1862.

Defense of Louisville, K., Sept. 24, to Oct. 5, 1862.

Guard of trains from Louisville to Shelbyville Oct. 5 and 6, 1862.

Battle of Perrysville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1862. (In reserve.)

March to Crab Orchard and thence to Bowling Green, Ky., Oct. 9, to 30, 1862.

Duty at and in vicinity of Clarksville, Tenn., Dec. 25, 1862, to Sept. 21, 1863.

Moved against Joe Wheeler, Tennessee raid, Sept. 28 to Oct. 30, 1863.

Duty at Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 30, 1863, to April 26, 1864.

Moved to Tullahoma, Tenn., April 26, 1864.

Duty on the Nashville and Chattanooga railread, Gormanda to Deckard, April 28, to June 26, 1864.

Crossed the Cumberland Mountains June 6 to 10, 1864.

Outpost duty on Tennessee River, Stevenson to Decatur, Ala. to foot of Seven Mile Island, June 10 to Sept. 1 1864.

Patrolling Tennessee and Alabama railroad at Decatur, Ala., Sept. 15, 1864.

Action at Athens, Ala., Sept. 24, 1864, in which many were killed, wounded and captured. Of those captured at Athens, after being seven months in prison, they were exchanged and placed on the ill-fated steamer Sultana, which exploded at Memphis, Tenn., April 27, 1865, and 88 lost their lives.

Siege of Decatur, Ala., Oct. 26 to 29, 1864.

Operation on Tennessee River in rear of Hood's army Nov. 3 to 24, 1864.

Evacuation of Decatur and march to Stevenson, Ala., Nov. 25, to Dec. 2, 1864.

Duty at Decatur, Ala., Dec. 29, 1864, to June 2, 1865.

Action at Decatur, Ala., March 3, 1865.

Mustered out at Nashville, Tenn., June 30, 1865.

Arrived home July 7, 1865.

SERVED

In Thirty-Eighth Brigade, Twelfth Division, Army of Ohio, from Oct. 1862, to July, 1863.

Bruce's Brigade, Paine's Division, Department of the Cumberland, to June, 1863;

First Brigade Third Division Reserve Corps, Army of the Cumberland, to October, 1863.

First Brigade, Third Division, Twelfth Army Corps, Army of the Cumberland, to April, 1864.

First Brigade, Third Division, Twentieth Army Corps, Military Division of the Mississippi, to August, 1864.

First Brigade, Fourth Division, Twentieth Army Corps, to June 1865.

The following is taken from a Wooster paper about the time the 102d was camped at Mansfield and getting ready to move to the front:

Startling News from Kentucky.

The rebels are making startling advances in Kentucky. They

have entered the State at many points in great numbers. Three thousand of their cavalry on Monday was within twenty-five miles of Lexington. A large force has got in the rear of Gen. Morgan's Cumberland Gap Army, in which is the 16th regiment, with the intention of capturing our entire force, and unless reinforcements are immediately sent to that gallant officer, they will certainly accomplish their object.

The following is taken from the Wayne County Democrat, of Aug, 28, 1862:

The 102d Regiment.

The 102d regiment commanded by Col. Given has been ordered to Kentucky, and will leave Camp Mansfield for that State this week.

The 102d regiment received their arms on Wednesday and left for Cincinnati this morning (Sept. 4,) at 5 o'clock.

Sept. 4, 1862, the 102d O. V. I. left camp for Cincinnati and Covington, but we will leave Jonas Bughman, of Co. C. tell the story of the campaign on the heights of Covington in defense of Cincinnati against the threatened attack of Kirby Smith, who boasted that he was going to eat breakfast in Cincinnati, but we would not let him.

Bughman's Diary covers the entire ground, giving day and date for nearly every day, except now and then a day missed, from leaving Camp Mansfield, to the return of the regiment to Columbus, O., on July 7, 1865. This is a valuable contribution, and without it this History would be quite incomplete.

At Covington we were mustered into the U. S. service for 3 years or during the war. The writer was but a 16 year old boy, and stood next to a boy one year older. When the mustering officer came along he asked George how old he was. "Soon be 18," was the answer, but he did not say a word to me. We had some "Shortys" in our company, and the officers put small stones under their heels to make them "big" enough to pass muster. The regiment was 1,130, officers and privates, and we were green, undrilled soldiers and did not know how to march. The head of column would march all right, but those farther back could not keep step and would jam up, and then wait, then jam up again. This made it very hard marching for those in in the rear, but we soon learned to get the stride and the march became more regular.

A DIARY

BY JONAS BUGHMAN, CO. C.

Jonas Bughman enlisted August 2, 1862, and went into camp August 20, north of Mansfield and left there Sept. 4 and got to Cincinnati the 5th and crossed the river to Covington, Ky., and left the 7th for Camp Mitchell, 2½ miles, and left there the 8th for Fort Mitchell, one mile, and left there the same day, and marched some six miles into line of battle near Camp King, and lay on our arms all night; had hay for a bed. On the morning of the 9th the boys caught a fine lot of chickens. We kept a look-out for the Johnnies all day and lay on our arms all night.

Sept. 10. All right, wrote home.

Sept. 11. We are building headquarters with rails and brush. At noon when we just had our coffee pounded out, the orders came, To arms, boys. They ran us through brush and fences at a great rate for some 400 yards. Then we had dinner. At night we were just asleep, when orders came to take arms and we marched out for picket guard. It rained most of the night.

Sept. 12. Came back to camp,

Sept. 15. As we were eating dinner, bushwhackers came to see us and we were ordered to march and we marched twice and we are not ten rods from where we lay last night. Supper over and lay down to sleep, when we were roused by pickets firing. We formed in line of battle and lay on our arms till morning,

Sept. 19. All right in the woods two miles from camp. Some of the boys have come in with pots and coffee and melons. At seven o'clock we had our pickets out, when the relief came out and we went back to camp.

Sept. 20. Now we are to move, but we stayed here all day. At night we were roused and marched to Covington and got on the boat there.

Sept. 21. We left for the Cincinnati side of the river and changed boats to go down the Ohio River to Louisville, and we ran aground and lay there all night,

Sept. 23. We landed at Madison, Ind., and had word that they expected a fight at Louisville. The wheel of the boat had to be mended. Left Madison by same boat at three o'clock and reached Louisville at nine at night.

Sept. 24. We marched out of town and formed a line.

Sept. 25. We have to drill eight hours a day while we stay here. Got our tents at three o'clock and put them up. We had word that the 15th, 64th and 65th regiments were ten miles from here.

Sept. 27. We don't expect to fight here. There are 160,000 troops around the town.

Sept. 28. A good sermon preached by a man from the 101st Ohio.

Sept. 29. Major General Nelson was shot by a man by the name of Davis in Louisville.

Wednesday, Oct. 1. The road towards Bardstown has been lined all day with troops. They say there are a hundred thousand to leave here to-day. Now comes orders to prepare three days' rations. We marched out into a commons and remained there all night.

Oct. 5. We left Louisville at 12 o'clock and marched five miles, and the unslung knapsacks and put them in the wagons and marched six miles, then halted for the night.

Oct. 6. Rose at 1 o'clock and marched five miles, then stopped for breakfast. Then marched five miles to Lincolnville, then rested 30 minutes, then marched nine miles to Shelbyville and halted for the night.

Oct. 7. We are under Gen. Dumont, 12th Division. 38th Brigade, Col. Chetten. After dinner we marched one mile in the woods and formed in line.

Oct. 8. At eleven o'clock we started on the march. We passed through Shelbyville and marched till night.

Oct. 9. We marched to Frankfort. The cavalry had a small fight last night killing three secesh. It is 28 miles from Shelbyville to Frankfort.

Oct. 11. Marched eight miles to Rough and Ready, then dinner, then marched four miles to Ganonsburg.

Oct 12. The cavalry brought in 50 Johnnies at one time.

Oct 13. Marched twelve miles to Salvisa and camped.

Oct. 14. Marched twelve miles to Harrodsburg, then dinner, and marched eight miles further and halted.

Oct. 15. Marched two miles to Danville, then six miles further and halted for dinner, then four miles further through Stamford and halted for the night. There has been a small fight ten miles from here, but we cannot depend on anything we hear.

Oct. 16. Slung knapsacks at 2 a. m. and marched nine miles to Crabapple Town, then stopped for breakfast, then marched 2

miles and camped one-half mile from the 15th Ohio.

Oct. 20. Marched back through Crabapple Town and Stamford and four miles further and camped for the night.

Oct. 21. We marched six miles to Danville, then stopped for dinner in sight of the town. We are now under McCook's Division 38th Brigade. After dinner we marched five miles and camped in the woods for the night.

Oct. 22. We marched five miles to Perryville, where the battle was fought this day two weeks ago. Almost every house in town is a hospital. Camped here for the night.

Oct. 23. We marched four miles on the pike then turned to the left and marched three miles. We are going to Lebanon, 18 miles from Perryville. We camped close to Bradsonville.

Oct. 24. We marched nine miles and camped in the woods for dinner.

Oct. 25. We marched four miles to New Market, then marched seven miles and got dinner and camped in the woods.

Oct. 26. Three inches of snow. We marched five miles, stopped one hour, ate dinner, then marched four miles to Linnville, then two miles to Cross Roads, then 3 miles to Green River, then four miles further and camped for the night.

Oct. 27. We marched eight miles and stopped for dinner, then marched nine miles and camped in the woods near Mumfordsville. We have slept on the ground ever since we left Louisville.

Oct. 28. We marched eight miles then stopped and got dinner, then marched four miles and passed Cave City, then nine miles further and camped.

Oct. 29. We marched twelve miles.

Oct. 30. We marched thirteen miles to Bowling Green, Ky.

Oct. 31. Our pickets brought in some rebels this morning.

Nov. 12. Here in Bowling Green we can have pies and light bread by paying for them.

Nov. 16. Our tents came yesterday and we put them up last night.

Nov. 17. There is some talk of Morgan being in the neighborhood.

November 21. The regiment moved to the other side of town. We are camped along side of the railroad that runs to Nashville.

December 10. The drafted men from Mansfield came down today and camped along side of us.

December 15. Most of the regiment left yesterday for Russellville, Ky. Those of us that were on picket are here yet.

December 16. At three o'clock got on the cars for Russellville, thirty miles and landed there at sunset. This is a nice little town. They say there are but four Union men in Russellville.

December 23. Drew our new Springfield rifled muskets to-day.

December 24. Left Russellville at ten o'clock this morning, and marched four miles, then halted to rest; then we passed a small place. Then three miles more brought us to a small town called Walney. Next marched three miles and turned to the left one mile, then turned back into the road again. The officer in charge being drunk made a mistake. Then marched three miles to Alleville, and turned to the left half mile into the woods, where we camped. After supper we marched till eight o'clock.

December 25. Marched three miles and unslung knapsacks, and then marched seven miles and stopped for dinner, then marched one mile and halted ten minutes then marched five miles more and stopped in the woods. We are now in Tennessee. Next we turned back, the bridge being burned down, and so we could not get across the river. Next the order was countermanded and we marched down to Red River below the bridge, but could not cross then turned and went up to the bridge and crossed on the ruins of the bridge, then marched four miles and camped.

December 26. At Clarksville, Tenn., in the woods.

December 29. There are 100 negroes from town digging rifle pits and our teams are busy hauling flour. We captured 700 barrels that was stored away in a mill. The boys that were left at Russellville came to camp to-day.

December 31. We have found more flour down at the Cumberland River in a warehouse. They say that there are 15,000 barrels, January 1, 1863. Our cavalry brought in eleven prisoners to-day.

January 2. The negroes are still at work on rifle pits.

January 7. Some of our boys went to the river to-day to load two boats with flour to send to Rosencrans's army.

January 10. A boat load of wounded soldiers from Nashville passed here to-day.

January 14. It is reported that the rebels burned a boat on the Cumberland River for us.

January 15. The snow is five inches deep and snowing and sleeting yet.

January 16. The snow is ten inches deep.

January 20. There was a paroled soldier shot in the hip as he was walking along the pavement in Clarksville by a rebel, as he was going down to the boat landing.

January 31. Lieutenant Scott and 20 men packed knapsacks and went to headquarters, then drove to Red River and crossed on the ferryboat. We drove till four o'clock and passed through a little town and camped by a church in the wood. We went into the Methodist church to sleep.

February 1. Started after breakfast and passed the place I named Centreville, and got to Russellville at 12 o'clock and are loading the wagons with pork, then started for Clarksville, and camped at night in the school house at Centerville.

February 2. Started this morning again, and passed Allenville, then had dinner. Then started again and camped for the night in a brick church in the woods.

February 3. Reached camp again at noon.

February 17. The Colonel's horse was taken out of the stable during the night, supposed to be stolen.

February 27. The long roll beat to-night and we fell into line in a hurry. The alarm was some guns firing. We stood in line one hour, then returned to camp.

February 28. One hundred men from the 102d were detailed to go somewhere well equipped with two days' rations.

March 1. The 100 boys have got back from loading wood sooner than was expected.

March 3. The word is that there was a boat ran against one of the pillars of the railroad bridge crossing the Cumberland River and nicked a hole into her and she sank. I know not what her loading was. The 17th Kentucky left for Nashville.

March 11. Our cavary came in with eleven prisoners and their horses from Woodward's Cavalry.

March 15. We are guarding a boat just come down from Nashville. The hands are busy unloading the goods. The cavalry brought in two prisoners just now. We have word that Vicksburg is evacuated and the rebels routed completely.

March 21. The paymaster came to pay us one and a half month's pay, and the 102d voted for no pay unless we got more.

March 30. Word came that Vandoorn is down the river with 1,200 men. Next had orders to pack up for a move. We marched close to the river where the Red River enters the Cumberland and camped.

April 1. We marched to Fort Bruce, a short move, and now have our tents staked once more. The men are busy working in the fort preparing it for an attack. We can see all over Clarksville from here. It could be shelled from here quite handily.

April 2. At 10 o'clock there was cononnading down the Cumberland some 12 miles, and at 2 o'clock two gunboats came up, one being disabled. The word is that the rebels have taken two of our boats, the Luminary, the other I could not get the name. At 3 o'clock the pickets fired and the camp was alarmed, the longroll beat and Co. G was the first company on the line. Next the teams were got up, and 100 from the 102d and 100 from the 28th Ky. were detailed to load provisions at the commissary to draw into the fort, then we left ranks.

April 3. Orders are for every Captain to hold his men in readiness for an attack. We have two large guns now.

April 4. The rebel pickets have crossed the river opposite town. Our pickets exchanged shots with them, killing one rebel and wounding one.

April 6. We drew pay up to the 1st of March.

April 7. The Decatur came up with a lot of convalescent soldiers going to their regiments.

April 8. Companies A, B and C were detached to go on a scout with two days' ration and we went to town and stopped at the bakery to draw bread, when I took sick, and Captain Scott sent me to camp. The rest went to the boatlanding to get aboard to go up to the shoals.

April 9. The rebels burned two boats loaded with sutler goods and killing the Captain of the boat and shooting the rrm of the sutler. Our boys recaptured some of the goods and some citizens and brought them to camp.

April 10. Our boys that went up to the shoals came back this morning.

April 14. One of Co. I boys had a bullet hole shot through his left ear. Our boys went to the shoals and returned.

April 15. Twelve men from each company started for the shoals. The boys came back all right from the shoals.

April 18. The negroes are still working on the fortifications.

April 19. A fleet of ten boats came up from Louisville, and a fleet of six boats came down from Nashville.

April 21. Fifty of the 102d were detailed to go somewhere, and we went to the river landing and loaded the boat Excelsior with coal and started down the river and past the ruins of Palmyra, down some four miles, and landed and sent out twenty pickets. We stood four hours, then a fleet came up the river and we returned to our boat and came up with her. Got to camp at six o'clock at night.

April 22. Forty of the same boys that went down the river yesterday were detailed to go again. We went to the landing, got on the Excelsior and landed where we did yesterday. Twenty of us went on picket. We stood five hours and at signal of the boat came in and got to the landing with the fleet.

April 23. At half past two o'clock fifty of us went to the river landing and stayed there until seven, when we got aboard the Excelsior and started up the river with the fleet. After we passed the shoals four miles we met a fleet and came down with them. We saw no enemy.

April 26. We went to the boat landing and got aboard the excelsior. Went with the fleet for the shoals. Went up some 18 miles. Some went ashore and went up on a high hill, where we could see all around, but saw no enemy. At a signal from the boat we joined her and went up to the end of the shoals, then meeting a fleet returned to camp.

April 28. Fifty of us went up the river on the Excelsior at 12 o'clock at night, We landed and left thirty cavalry go ashore to take a scout, and we stayed here till morning.

April 29. Started to Clarksville and got to camp all right. Cap, tain Bowman is promoted to Lieutenant Colonel.

April 30. At one o'clock at night a hotel burned down at Providence.

May 1, Fifty of us got aboard Lincoln gunboats, went down the river, passed Palmyra, sent out twenty men on picket, then started back with a passing boat and reached camp at eight at night.

May 2. Went to Red River landing. Captain Lobach in charge of the squad, and loaded one boat with coal, got to the foot of the shoals, saw some men. They took to their heels. Sent fifteen men on a scout, they returned, not seeing any person, Then went up to the island, then returned to Clarksville.

May 3. Got aboard the Excelsior and started down the river. Landed at the same place as usual. Then the old Arizona, that we came on from Covington to Louisville, came up and three others and we returned with them.

May 4. Started for the shoals before day. Put up for the night at same place at the shoals, and sent out fifteen pickets on the rebel side and some on the Union side.

May 5. The pickets are all in and we started for camp. We gathered up five skiffs on the rebel side coming down.

May 7. Fifty of us with one day's rations and forty rounds of cartridges started for shoals, stayed some time and returned to camp.

May 8. Fifty of us went down the river to the old place. The word here is that Vicksburg is in our hands. Hooker, go in.

May 9. We have word that the gunboats burned ten houses up at the shoals last night. The rebels fired on them, not knowing that there was a gunboat in the fleet.

May 11. Our boys captured a rebel Lieutenant and two privates last night.

May 20. The 8th Kentucky Cavalry are moving somewhere; we can hear them going. We found the cavalry had only gone on a scout. We have word that Jackson, Miss., is in our hands.

May 22. Last night the rebels burned a bridge twelve miles from here on the railroad leading to Russellville.

May 23. We now have word that Vicksburg is in our hands.

May 27. I am on picket. There is good news in camp, for we heard them give three cheers, and the guns at the fort are firing. The victory at Vicksburg is sure.

June 2. Forty of us, of Co. C and ten of Co. G, got aboard the Excelsior and started up the river. We landed one mile below the island. Captain Scott and twenty of us got ashore and went up one-half mile. Got back at six o'clock.

June 10. Fifteen of the 102d went to the shoals on the Excelsior. Returned all right at night.

June 11. The 3d Western Cavalry are passing here.

June 12. We drew clothing to-day.

June 16. Up at four o'clock in line of battle for one hour.

June 17. We drew twenty-six dollars apiece to-day.

June 24. Six men from each company went away on the gunboat with two days' rations this morning.

June 26. Our 60 boys came back from the shoals to-day.

June 30. Mustered for pay to-day.

July 4. Exercises in a grove to celebrate the 4th of July, and had fire-works at night.

July 2. Heard that Whip-poor-will Bridge on the railroad was washed away by the flood. This stops our mail. Drew two months' pay to-day. That pays us to the 1st of July.

July 8. Vicksburg is ours once more, and 30,00 prisoners taken on the Potomac.

July 8. The 5d Kentucky Cavalry came from Hopkinsville.

July 14. The big guns in the fort were fired for the success of our army in late victories.

July 19. We have word that Fort Hudson is ours.

July 17. Drew a shirt and pair of pants.

July 22. The negroes are busy working at the Boom-proof. It is outside the fort, and is to have a passage to one inside the fort. We heard that Morgan's forces were all captured and he escaped.

July 25. Three men from each company went to Fort Donaldson with Col. Bruce.

July 26. The boys came back from Fort Donaldson,

July 27. We heard that Morgan was captured.

August 23. One hundred men were detailed to go on a scout.

August 24. The 1st Tenn. Battery started on a march somewhere. There were 100 more men detailed to reinforce the hundred that went yesterday with Captain Loblack on a scout. At ten o'clock the first hundred came back from being down the river, and the other hundred have gone up the river to the shoals.

August 26. The boys all back from the shoals. The 2d Illinois Battery arrived here to-day.

September 5. Thirty of the boys started on a scout.

September 6. The men that were out scouting returned, bringing with them one prisoner.

September 11. At three o'clock in the night Capt. Scott and 30 men went somewhere on a scout,

September 15. At three o'clock a scout of sixty men started across the river.

September 16. Six of the 60 men returned bringing five prisoners with them.

September 17. Drew two months' pay.

September 18. The scouts returned to-day.

September 20. The 83d passed us.

September 21. Packed everything ready for a move. Marched out the Nashville pike four miles, into a field by a stream of water and halted for the night.

September 22. At sunrise slung knapsacks and marched one mile and watered the teams, then marched nine miles and stopped one hour for dinner, then marched six miles and halted for the night in an old stock field. Capt. Scott was sick and Lieut. Wolf took charge of Co. C.

September 23. We put our knapsacks on the wagons and marched through the woods, then down a large hollow, the road running around it cutting the letter "S" nicely, then marched some four miles and halted by a stream for dinner. We are getting on finely, only sore feet. Marched six miles and put up for the night two miles from Nashville, Tenn., near the river side.

September 24. Slung knapsacks and marched through Nash-

ville and camped close to the city. Now we have orders to march at a moment's notice to Stevenson, Ala. Marched to the cars, got aboard and started at eight o'clock.

September 25. Put in a hard night crowded together in the cattle cars. At sunrise reached Tullahoma, next reached Cowan Station and went into camp. Got word that Lieut. Riddle was killed, supposed to have fallen off the train. He was run over. Next we moved our camp. Some negro soldiers passing once in a while.

September 26. Some 1,400 prisoners passed through on the cars to Nashville.

September 27. In the night another load of prisoners went through. There are some 90 rations dealt out to citizens each day. A train with wounded soldiers from the 64th and 15th Ohio went by on their way to Nashville.

September 30. The cars are crowded with soldiers on their way to Chattanooga,

October 1. Any amount of soldiers going to the front.

October 2. Major General Howard passed going to the front.

October 5. A train passed toward Nashville loaded with soldiers. Now they have returned and are pitching their tents.

October 6. Marching orders, packed knapsacks, three days' rations and sixty rounds of cartridges, marched to the cars, got on, passed Deckard Station, then passed the left wing of our regiment. Stopped at Tullahoma long enough to get a few apples and pies. Started again and landed at the burnt bridge, marched past the burnt stockade and halted, then Cos. C and I went on picket.

October 7. Marched one mile to a small place called Wartrace. Then we marched within one mile of Shelbyville, then we took a right flanking movement of seven miles and came within sight of Shelbyville, making 14 miles, then we turned to the left one-half mile. Then we turned square to the left again and march thirteen miles, stopping at ten o'clock at night in the woods. This trip we made in eleven hours.

October 8. Marched two miles to Belt Buckle, then breakfast, then marched back to Wartrace. Then dinner, then marched past the burned bridge and rested, then unslung knapsacks at Duck River. Halted there for the night. At midnight Col. Given got a dispatch to report at Tullahoma, at 8:30, o'clock, which is 15 miles by the road, so at 3:30 o'clock we started and marched it in time. Then slung knapsacks and got aboard the cars and rode back to Cowan Station, and are now in our old camp. We had

quite a race after the rebel cavalry. The word is we run them off their route so that our cavalry captured 500 of them.

October 9. Had scarcely lain down when there was an alarm. The 28th Kentucky at the tunnel were driven from their post and we were formed in line. Our company was sent out as scouts, and the rest went into the fort, and at 12 o'clock Co. I relieved us.

October 10. Col. Given ordered the 28th boys back to their post to hold it at all hazard. Lieut. Farmer came from Clarksville.

October 20. Two hundred and fifty convalescents were here to join their regiments at the front.

October 24. The 20th Connecticut left for the front.

October 26. Last night a torpedo was laid on the track south of the tunnel blowing the tender off the locomotive.

October 28. Marching orders to go to Nashville.

October 29. Marched to Deckard Station and took dinner, then marched to Elk River, met the left wing of the regiment, and halted for the night. Now the regiment is all together again.

October 30. Marched 12 miles to Tullahoma, through rain and mud, then supper and camped for the night.

October 31. Waited at the station for the cars. They did not come so we stacked arms and pitched our tents on the green.

November 1. Got aboard the train at three to-day, and reached Murfreesboro at dusk and reached Nashville at 2:30 in the morning.

November 2. Marched one mile north, (southwest) and are now in fair view of the city of Nashville and pitched tents. We are now about west of town.

November 7. We got Bell tents.

November 13. Capt. Scott has gone to the hospital sick. Lieut. Donnell, from Co. E, is assigned to take charge of Co. C.

November 17. Now Lieut. Farmer has command of Co. C in stead of Lieut. Donnell.

November 22. Drew two months' pay to-day.

November 26. No drilling to-day, as it is Thanksgiving Day.

November 29. Fourteen hundred prisoners have been brought to town and still more coming. The Doctors are busy vacinating the boys, as there is smallpox in town.

November 30. There have 2,000 more rebel prisoners arrived.

December 3. We got some varnish and varnished our gunstocks.

December 4. Two trains came in with 880 prisoners and some wounded. Another train full of prisoners came in and some deserters, some 360 in number.

Jan. 12, 1864. The 83d is on their way home, having re-enlisted.

February 1. The 64th is in town on their way home. They have re-enlisted.

February 16. Capt. Scott is going to Columbus, O., after new recruits.

March 10. Drew two months' pay.

March 17. There was a meeting called to ascertain the opinion concerning the dismissal of Lieut. Col. Bowman from the 102d.

March 18. Lieut. Col. Bowman's dismissal by the President and War Department was read before the regiment.

March 21. The 64th has returned from home.

March 22. The 15th regiment arrived.

March 24. The 15th boys have left afoot for Chattanooga; the word is there is 15 regiments to leave here this morning. The 64th and 15th have not left to-day.

March 25. The 15th regiment left for the front.

March 29. Orders to be ready to march at a moment's warning with two days' rations.

April 6. Eight men from each company, with seven Sergeants with sixty rounds of cartridges were detailed to go on a scout somewhere.

April 12. The boys that left here the 7th are 18 miles up the river.

April 21. The boys that were up the river got back.

April 24. Marching orders to go to Tullahoma.

April 25. Packed overcoats to be shipped to us.

April 26. Marched to Chattanooga depot, and at six o'clock part of the regiment left for Tullahoma, but we are still here. Boarded the train at sunset and reached Tullahoma at two o'clock.

April 27. Marched out in the commons and halted to rest. At ten o'clock marched four miles up the railroad to a watertank. There are thirty privates, two Sergeants and three Corporals in our squad.

May 8. Some rumor of Forest in the neighborhood.

May 12. George H. Bowman is back in the regiment, said to be re-instated.

May 20. Received four months' pay to-day.

May 22. Last night a torpedo was placed on the track. It blew up the road, and this morning when the train came up it ran off the road upsetting four cars and doing much damage. This happened four miles south of Tullahoma.

June 5. Thirty of the 137th Ind. One Hundred day men came to relieve us. Our squad returned to Tullahoma. Our regi

ment is about ready to leave Tullahoma.

June 6. At 9 o'clock the regiment left for Bellfonte, Ala., along the Tennessee River. Being sick, I was left behind to get on the cars.

June 7. Left Tullahoma at 9 and reached Cowan Station at 11. Reached Bass Station at 2. Lay over on account of a bridge giving way between here and Chattanooga.

June 8. The regiment came up and camped near by.

June 9. At 2:30 marched to Stevenson, Ala., and are now awaiting transportation to Bellfonte. At eleven at night we started and reached Bellfonte in half an hour, distance ten miles, and camped for the night.

June 10. Marched two miles to Bellfonte, or where the ruins of it are, Camped in the woods near the ruins.

June 11. The left wing is ready to go down the river some 13 miles, and Co. C to some other place; so the regiment is all cut up into squads. We are going to stay in town and quarter in some building.

June 12. The boys are putting up our bunks in the old Printing House.

June 17. We send out a squad of patrols to the river every day. They brought in three rebel deserters.

June 25. Gen. Smith's Division in going through here on their way to Chattanooga.

July 8. Twenty-six deserters came in with our boys from the river.

July 9. Two rebel deserters came in; they were tired, having swam the river.

July 10. Fifteen men with Capt. Zody went up to Co. F to cross the river on a raid. Two of their boys are supposed to be captured, having crossed the river this morning.

July 11. The scouts came back from Co. F and Sergeant Goodridge and Sergeant Cramer from Co. F, were both captured after killing one rebel and wounding another.

July 12. We drew two months' pay.

July 19. We got word the rebels hung Goodridge and Cramer.

July 20. Twenty rebel deserters came in of their own accord.

July 23. The boys at the river brought in two prisoners, one a Lieutenant. We have word that Sherman has marched into Atlanta on the 23d.

August 6. Five more rebel deserters came up.

August 10. The scouts went across the river and returned safe.

at night, but were fired into recrossing the river.

August 17. Four more rebel deserters.

August 19. The cavalry brought in four more prisoners.

August 22. Three rebels came in of their own accord.

August 23. Eighty-five of us marched to Stevenson, thirteen miles, to-day.

August 24. Nine of us went $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles up the railroad to a block-house and relieved twenty-four from the 135th Ind. .

August 31. There are but few cars running to-day on account of Wheeler being on a raid along the road.

September 1. Ordered to report at Stevenson. Returned there. At sunset got aboard train and landed at Bellfonte, where we joined the regiment.

September 2. Boarded the cars this morning, passed through Scottsboro, Larkinsville and Huntsville, within three miles of Decatur, then took to the right and landed at Athens at 3 p. m. Here we expected to meet Wheeler or Roddy, but were too late. They tore up the railroad track out north and cut the wires. At sunset the construction train went out and we went with them. They worked all night, the road is badly damaged. They also burned a sawmill.

September 3. The word is they are fighting at Pulaski.

September 4. Marched to Pulaski, reaching there at 10:30. Next marched to Linnville Station and here the rebels were burning some corn on a car, and the road burnt, so that we made after them and their cavalry and our skirmishers had quite a skirmish.

September 5. We hear that Wheeler has 6,000. We captured several of them. The 35th Illinois and 6th Ind. boys on their way home were in the skirmish. We then started back south. Some citizens set fire to the road and two of our cars ran off the track. We have them prisoners. Returned to Pulaski, then out to Linnville again and back to Pulaski.

September 6. Went out to Linnville. The telegraph office is burned down. Then back to Pulaski.

September 8. Started south at 7:30; at ten are back at Elk River, then started north, and at twelve returned to Pulaski.

September 9. Went north 20 miles, then came back to Linnville Station; stopped for dinner, then back to Pulaski. After going to bed, 100 of us were ordered out in the country three miles to where were 50 bushwhackers camped. Went and found nothing but a burning lime-kiln, then returned to camp.

September 11. Started north at 3 p. m. and reached Columbia

at 8:00, a distance of 33 miles. Now we are within 45 miles of Nashville.

September 12. At 7 a. m. left for Pulaski, reached there at 12, then 100 men were detailed to guard Maj. Gen. Rosseau to Nashville.

September 13. The 100 that guarded Rosseau returned to camp. We only went as far as Pleasant Grove.

September 14. Another move. We are at Athens, 107 miles from Nashville. Next left for Decatur. Reached the river and camped by the station for the night. We are now 127 miles from Nashville.

September 15. Crossed the Tennessee River on the pontoon bridge and are now at Decatur, Ala.

September 18. All the able men in the regiment started on a scout with two days' rations for Summerville to take some rebels. Marched 10 miles and met the cavalry with some prisoners and horses; then about faced and marched three miles and camped for the night in the woods.

September 19. At nine reached camp,

September 24. Part of the regiment left last night for Athens. There has been cannonading going on all forenoon. At two we left Decatur on the cars and went out near to Athens. We found it in the rebels' hands and their force too strong for us, so returned to Decatur.

September 25. We are waiting reinforcements from Chattanooga. We have word that all our boys with Lieutenant Colonel Elliott are captured. The pickets were attacked and all moved in the fort.

September 26. Our whole brigade are in the fort. Next the 102d moved out on a scout $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Found no rebels and returned to the fort.

September 27. At ten the brigade started out on a scout. Went ten and a half miles south toward Danville, stopped for supper and reached camp at 10 p. m.

September 29. The 13th Wisconsin regiment moved to Huntsville.

October 2. There was fighting at Athens; rebels whipped out complete this time.

October 4. Our regiment is pretty well scattered: some in the rebel's hands; some at Athens; some at Huntsville; some at Pulaski; some here, and a few at Nashville.

October 6. At dusk our boys came from Athens.

October 11. We are working on a boom-proof.

October 13. Got word that our Lieut. Col. Elliott is dead.

October 17. Five deserters from Hood's army came in.

October 18. Five captured rebels were brought in, then seven came in.

October 19. Three more rebels came in. Then 100 men from the regiment, ten from each company, were detailed to go on a gunboat with Capt. Scott. Forty rebels came in last night, and they report Hood coming this way with 40,000 troops.

October 22. The 100 men have got back from the gunboat.

October 24. At one o'clock firing commenced among the cavalry and soon became general, and the batteries played each on the other till 5. Canonnading continued till dusk. The rebels have four camp fires around this place in sight of our picket post.

October 27. Some 30 rebels missed their post in the night. They wanted to know whether we were Cheatham's men. I answered, no, and as we fired on them they disappeared in the fog. At eight o'clock we fell into line and exchanged pills with them till two. Was then relieved and came into camp. The ball closed at dusk.

October 28. Our pickets were driven in at three this morning. At daybreak firing began again. Our boys charged on their rifle-pits and captured 108 loafers. Ball went out about noon, then firing commenced again. Reinforcements coming all afternoon.

October 29. Skirmishing going on until four o'clock.

October 30. At three in the night there was a false alarm,

November 2. At two o'clock our pickets on the Courtland road were fired into. We were ordered out; went out two miles and saw no enemy.

November 4. Our scouts report two brigades of rebel cavalry two miles out.

November 6. Two regiments and two pieces of artillery and our regiment started out on the Courtland road with some cavalry in advance, and went four miles and ran into some rebel cavalry, and wounded one; then our skirmishers and cavalry ran them some four miles, and finding they would not stand fire, returned to camp. By three in the evening the rebels let loose on us with a small howitzer, but it passed over us doing no damage.

November 7. One man is missing from Co. D after yesterday's raid.

November 8. Went to headquarters and voted for President.

November 10. Got a new recruit in Co. C by name of John Wise.

November 14. We are on the Courtland road. The rebel pickets are one mile from here. At 11 we took everything inside the fort ready for an attack. At one the cavalry went out this road to feel the enemy. Was some skirmishing among the cavalry this evening.

November 21. Drew four months' pay.

November 23. At noon our pickets were driven in part way. We had orders to fall in, and marched to the fort, A few shells from Beech's Battery boys scattered the enemy-

November 24. The 3d Michigan moved out at 5 a. m.

November 25. Most of the troops left this morning. At 12 the enemy made three approaches and skirmishing commenced among the cavalry, At 2 we retreated across the river, then the rebels made a bold charge on the empty fort. We destroyed the pontoon bridge and the battery and gunboats are playing on the burned town and fort, as we set fire to most of the buildings before leaving. At sunset we slung knapsacks and marched ten miles, then camped for the night,

November 26. Started on the march at daybreak, reached Huntsville at 9 at night, distance 25 miles.

November 27. Started at eight, went outside of town and lay till 11, then marched to Brownsville, ten miles, and camped.

November 28. Marched past Paint Rock one mile, then on and camped for the night, distance 15 miles.

November 29. Marched till one o'clock, then the rebels and our cavalry had quite a skirmish, and we formed in line, and such a running with refugees and negroes I never saw. We started again—up came the rebels again. We formed again and let them come up. The battery opened on them, so they stopped firing, and we marched on to Larkinsville and camped for the night, distance 13 miles,

November 30. Left Larkinsville at seven and marched 5 miles to Scottsboro, and here we stayed till two, the roads being so bad, then marched eight miles near Bellfonte and camped for the night.

December 1. Left camp at 11, marched through Bellfonte and camped within three miles of Stevenson for the night. We marched some 12 miles to-day, the roads being very deep.

December 2. Marched to Stevenson. Got word that Tullanoma is evacuated.

December 3. Communications cut off; no news; moved our camp one mile from town.

December 4. Our teams are coming in on the cars, as there was no bridge across Crow Creek, and they all had to be loaded on the cars, it ran off the track last night and killed four men.

December 8. Every soldier, citizen and negro are at work on the forts.

December 9. Fifty-eight of us are guarding ammunition at the old log church.

December 13. Everyone working on the fortifications.

December 14. We have word that the rebels are around Nashville. No trains from there yet.

December 19. Under marching orders. I am detailed to go with the teams. Our brigade is ordered back to Decatur. We are all ready with five days' rations.

December 22. Went to the river with the teams, lay at Capus-ton's Landing till the 18th Mich., 74th Ind and 13th Wis. loaded their wagons, and it took about all night.

December 23. At 5 we commenced to load our wagons and at 9 started down the river. Landed at Whitesboro, landing at 3. Found most of our brigade here, distance 90 miles. Unloaded our wagons, and at eight at night the brigade slung knapsacks for Huntsville, then our wagons were loaded and at ten got aboard the boat and anchored till morning,

December 24. The boys brought in a fine pig and we had fresh pork for dinner. We slew five fine hogs for Christmas. We were on picket, then came back to Whitesboro Landing. At dusk the brigade came back from Huntsville. Then the wagons were taken off the boat and at three at night the fleet started down the river.

December 27. We can hear canonnading in the direction of Decatur. The 73d are now fixing their wagons to leave.

December 28. Our boys charged on Decatur yesterday at sunset—good.

December 29. Loaded our wagons on the Tennesseaw and at 12 started down the river and landed at Decatur at 4:30 and found the 102d and 18th Mich. here.

The rebels left this place without a charge, as I stated yesterday they had done.

December 30. Some forty rebels were brought in to-day.

December 31. Went down to the river and crossed and went to Huntsville on the cars on a scout by daybreak.

January 3, 1865. Some of our captured officers have come back.

January 6. Steadman's forces are coming back from their raid. They are now crossing the pontoon bridge. Part of the 4th Corps are now here; the 64th is here.

January 10. Some of our boys started with a lot of prisoners to Nashville.

January 12. There is a flag of truce out at the cotton gin for some purpose unknown to me.

January 13. Our flag of truce and the rebel flag have met outside the pickets for some purpose.

January 18. There was a detail of 60 men, Lieut. Donnell, Co. E and Capt. Scott in command to go to Sulphur Tressel with ten days' rations. Sulphur Tressle is between Athens and Pulaski.

January 20. The boys that went to Nashville with prisoners have returned. We have word that Fort Fisher is ours.

January 31. The Government hands are busy putting up buildings for supplies. A lot of carpenters came from Nashville.

February 17. It has been so windy to-day that it sunk part of the pontoon bridge.

February 22. Fired the signal guns and gave three cheers on account of the fall of Fort Sumpter.

February 26. There are a lot of rebel cavalry outside our pickets made their appearance to our left and a flag of truce to our right. I can't find out what it means. A private can't find out much about matters.

March 2. Am granted a furlough of 30 days.

April 3. My furlough is extended 25 days. The word is Richmond is taken.

April 8. Folks are jollifying over late victories.

April 15. Heard that Lincoln was shot.

April 25. Started back to the regiment to-day.

April 28. At Nashville about 1,000 prisoners of Lee's army, some almost clothesless.

April 20. Reached Decatur at 11.

May 4. At 5 a scout of 100 men started out somewhere. We heard of the explosion of the steamer Sultana. Most all of our boys that were captured at Athens were aboard and were lost.

May 10. The 100 scouts came back, having killed the guerrilla Captain Berry and several others.

May 13. First there was a flag of truce, then any number of rebels coming in to be paroled.

May 14. The capture of Jeff. Davis was read.

May 18. There was quite a lot of Roddy's men came in.

- May 23. Part of the 5th Ind. cavalry came here this morning.
- May 27. Nominated Col. Given as a delegate from this regiment to go to Columbus convention.
- June 13. Took ammunition across the river and loaded it on the cars to ship it to some safer place.
- June 16. We hear that the cars ran off the track at Athens; don't know what damage it has done.
- June 20. An order comes for the 102d to leave this post inside of three days.
- June 24. Crossed the pontoon bridge at 7 got on the cars and reached Pulaski at 12.
- June 25. Reached Nashville at 6:30 this morning.
- June 26. The 18th Mich. was mustered out.
- June 30, 1865. We are mustered out of the service.
- July 2. Reached Louisville at 11:30; marched to the landing and boarded the Major Anderson.
- July 3. Landed at Cincinnati at 6. Left Cincinnati and reached Columbus at 6 p. m.
- July 4. Marched out to the Arsenal to turn over our guns.
- July 6. The 174th O. is here waiting to be discharged.
- July 7. Paid at last. Left Columbus at two o'clock for home.

Company I's First Night on Picket.

One beautiful Sunday morning Co. I, while in the service at Covington, Ky., was detailed to do picket duty for the first time. We marched out the Lexington pike about three miles and stopped at a deserted farm house, said to be owned and abandoned by an officer in the rebel army. We took possession, and threw out pickets at various point on the pike and on the side hill on the right and the reserve were stationed in an orchard opposite the mansion. The boys found plenty of grapes and other fruit.

Nothing occurred worthy of note during the day, but at dusk some of the under officers asked permission to take a squad out the pike to do a little scouting. Passing out about a mile beyond the post we came to fork of the road leading to the right up the hill. Here we found evidence of a picket post, but no pickets. Passing a half mile further on we met the cavalry pickets coming

in, who reported that they found no evidence of the enemy, so we returned, the videttes to the forks of the road, and we remained about 200 yards beyond, throwing out two pickets up the hill to the right at an old stable. Henry Judd and I were put upon the second relief and went about 10 o'clock to relieve our comrades. Soon after reaching our station, we heard a great racket coming up the pike. The night was very still so that we could hear the noise a distance off. The noise sounded to us as if a company of cavalry were coming up the pike. We left our post and returned to the place where we left the others near the pike. I missed the way and had a hard time getting down the steep hill, but when I reached the place I found none but Mose Moore, who was sound asleep. I awakened him, and he gathered up his gun and other things and immediately left; but I remained and by this time the parties which was making all this racket came opposite me and I could see exactly what it was; it proved to be a one or two-horse carriage with a horse leading behind. This I knew was not very dangerous, so I went up the hill again to my post; but before I got there I heard firing up towards where the videttes were stationed at the forks of the road. The firing soon ceased, but nothing came back in the shape of a carriage. So I remained at my post until I thought it was time for the relief to come; but none coming, I left returning to the camp, and when I got to the top of the descent, some one at the pike cried, "Halt! Who comes there?" I answered, "Me." At first I thought it was one of our Co. I boys, but then discovering my mistake, I answered; "one of the Infantry pickets." He said after I had got down the hill, "was you out here all this time?" "Yes," said I, "I was standing right here when the carriage went up the pike." "Why," said he, "You are the bravest man in this brigade." This man was the Sergeant of the cavalry picket. I asked him what was all that firing for, and he said they had been attacked by the rebels. I told him "rebels nothing. I was standing right here, and saw nothing but a carriage with a horse leading behind." At first he would not believe me but insisted that it was a company of cavalry.

Now what was the object of all this? The pickets retired beyond the forks of the road and the carriage turned up the by-road up the hill, and that was just what they wanted, and why they wanted to do so probably will never be known except to themselves.

When I returned to the company I found them under great excitement, but when I told them just what it was they could hardly

believe it, and Henry Judd tried to make out that I was asleep, and when I wanted to shoot him, they had to take my gun away from me. When it is considered that I was only a sixteen year old boy it is no wonder that I was not scared. I did not know enough to be afraid. I have often thought how I could have captured the whole outfit, but "where ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise."

This was the first experience of Co. I on picket, but afterwards we performed many amusing as well as dangerous exploits.

GEORGE S. SCHMUTZ.

On the Ohio River.

EMBARKING on a river steamer, "The Arizona," the right wing of the 102d Regiment met some difficulties on account of the low stage of the river. The boat ran aground and tried to get off by placing the boys on a barge along side taken for that purpose. This failed and the boys took advantage of the delay and went in swimming. One of the boys, I think he was nicknamed "Blind Robbin," in sport pushed against the barge and said, "I am going to push this darned old boat off." He had no notion of doing so, but feeling it move, he cried, "Come on, boys, its moving." Others took hold and pushed the boat clear of the obstruction, and such a scramble to get aboard you never saw before.

The correspondents of the home papers cover the ground pretty thoroughly, so we will let them tell the story of our march through Kentucky from Louisville to Bowling Green. It was my misfortune to give out at Crab Orchard, and after returning to Danville and Perrysville in the ambulance, I took up the march again, but again giving out, I was taken to Bowling Green on the cars along with others, and went into convalescent camp and remained there until after the regiment had been in the corn-stock camp a week or ten days, when I returned to the company and did duty with the rest.

Here at Bowling Green the regiment got its first experience

in battallion drill. The camp was moved to the south side of the town near the railraod. Col. Given had not learned much towards drilling the regiment, but fortunately Col. Joshua Given, Col. Given's brother, of an Iowa regiment was with us and was a fine drillmaster. Nearly every afternoon found us on the field going through the maneuvers of battallion drill. Then it was our good fortune to have Gen. Robert Granger, who took great pride in drilling the regiment, and through his efforts the 102d became quite proficient in the various movements. The duty at Bowling Green was very hard, consisting of picket duty one day and work on fortifications and battallion drill the next. So it went on from day to day.

The regiment's next move was to Russellville, where we received our new Springfield rifles, received by the personal efforts of Col. Given. The regiment remained here about two weeks, when orders came to move to Clarksville, Tenn., about 30 miles south-west, on the Cumberland River. At Russellville I met with a sad loss. My white woolen shirt needed laundering very badly, so I proceeded to put out my "family wash." When I got it to the boiling stage I let the kettle go dry, and about half of the shirt went up in smoke. Near camp were some walnut trees with the ground literally covered with walnuts. I ate too many of them which made me sick, and when the regiment got marching orders I was unable to go with them. The 102d made the march in due time and reached the place the day before Christmas, and had a hard time getting across Red River, a tributary to the Cumberland.

The first camp was situated near a Female Seminary in the out skirts of the town, which was used as a hospital in charge of Dr. Mitchel. This camp was in rather an unhealthy location, so about April 1 the regiment moved to Camp Bruce, named for Col. Bruce, commander of the Post. This camp was situated on an eminence beyond the Red River and the guns of the Fort commanded the town of Clarksville, about two miles from the Fort. Here the camp was finely situated and the regiment was never in a more healthy place. There was a boat landing near the camp and the boys appropriated it as a bathing place. During the summer nearly every evening found the river full of the boys in blue. In the bed of the river were many muscle shells, and the boys dove for them to make shell jewelry—rings, breast-pins, etc., to send home to friends. A funny incident occurred in Co. I. One hot day the company streets were deserted, and John Gill sat in the cook shanty rubbing a shell on a brick, when the writer stuck his head out of his tent and saw John at work. Tiring of his work, he

got a metallic cartridge, and laid it down on the ground and began to strike at it with an ax handle to see if it would "go off." He finally hit it a whack and it exploded with a loud noise. The orders were, no shooting in camp. John immediately resumed his rubbing operation as if nothing had happened and the writer put his head back into the tent. Soon an officer came along the street and inquired, "who fired that gun?" Of course, nobody knew, and when he came to our tent I told him, "I don't know; guess it was over in Co. C." He asked John, and got the same answer and had to report his failure to find out.

On July 4, 1863, was marched to a fine grove not far from camp and Col. Given made a fine patriotic address and the boys were treated to the lemonade..

The regiment at Clarksville was drilled by Lieut. Col. Bowman who had become quite expert in the various movements of battalion drill. The time was taken up in doing provost and picket duty, and sometimes this duty was pretty hard, the details coming every other day, often calling for extra duty, but all in all, the boys were quite content with their duties. The rations were pretty fair, but at one time the meat we drew was full of life, and a sample was taken to Col. Given for his inspection. He told the boys to use what they could and that there were some hogs near, and we were not long in taking the hint and the hogs, and we had fresh pork for rations. Complaint was made by the citizens to Col. Bruce, who ordered Col. Given to report immediately to headquarters. The Colonel reported in person in full uniform and informed Col. Bruce that he was ranking Colonel and that he would take command of the Post if things were not right. Col. Given would rather remain in command of the regiment than have command of the Post.

Much dissatisfaction was manifest in some of the companies at the promotions occasioned by the resignation of officers. This was noticed in Co. I. Capt. Robison and Lieut. Ross resigned on account of disability, and Lieut. Beerbower was promoted to Captain and a vacancy occurred in 1st and 2d Lieutenants. David Hinkle, Sergeant, was promoted to 1st Lieutenant and Tom Miller, 1st Sergeant, was promoted to 2d Lieutenant. This was considered a rank injustice by the members of the company. Then to cap the climax Milt McHose, the Captain's cook, was promoted to Orderly Sergeant, and mutiny came near being the result. The matter was finally adjusted by some members of the company raising a fund and purchasing a new uniform and sword and sash for Lieut,

Tom Miller. Lieut. Miller took the company out to drill one morning, and excusing some of the "shorties" from drill, he formed the company with a dozen six footers at the head. Then the fun began. For more than an hour he took the company on the double quick through the various evolutions. Poor Milt McHose was nowhere. Most of the time he was anywhere but the right place as an Orderly Sergeant, and when the company was dismissed to quarters, the "Orderly Sergeant" reported to the Captain that "he guessed he did not want to be Orderly Sergeant"

While the regiment was camped at Clarksville details were made to go down the Cumberland River on the "hay-clad gunboat." The Lieutenant in command of the battery on the boat would train his gun on the mouth of the railroad tunnel and at the proper time fire a shell into the tunnel, and woe to any reb who was in the tunnel. Then the boat would run on down the river and on reaching the other end of the tunnel would swing around and the gunner would plant a shell into the tunnel. The explosion of the shell would make a muffled noise and fill the tunnel with smoke. Then upon reaching the ruins of Palmyra, he would practice firing at the tall chimneys left standing.

Forgot the Countersign.

One night when the provost guards in Clarksville were patrolling the streets, one guard asked his comrade, "what's the countersign?" "Darned if I know," was the answer; so we went on until we met the next patrol. We halted them and demanded the countersign. The guards had to admit that they too had forgotten the countersign. We had to go to headquarters to get the countersign.

A Trip To Russellville, Kentucky.

When the 102d was yet in their first camp a detail was made to guard a wagon train to go to Russellville, Ky., to get some boxes of provisions which had been sent to the boys from friends in the north. I desired to go on this trip and asked to be put on the de-

tail, but was refused. My reason for wanting to go was that my brother Joseph Schmutz, of Co. B, was in the hospital at Russellville and I wanted to go to see him. I went to the Colonel and stated my case to him and he gave me a note to the effect that I was put on the detail. The next morning we went prepared with two days' rations in our haversacks, and reported at Col. Given's tent, and he made us a little speech as to the importance of our duty in an enemy's country. I can almost yet hear his urgent request to "be vigilant." About three or four miles out I noticed a large tobacco barn 100 rods from the road and told the boys that on our return I was going to have some of that tobacco.

That night we camped in a grove near a church where we took up our quarters. Nothing happened on the trip, and after securing and loading our wagons with the nice thing and commissary stores for the boys returned to Clarksville, camping at the church where we camped the night before. When we came to the tobacco barn I left my gun in the wagon and ran on ahead and got my blouse full of "Joe Push." I did not use the weed, but supplied the boys with tobacco, and tried to make some cigars, but I had not learned the cigar trade, and so made a failure.

The boys wanted to get on post of the crossing at Red River at high water, so they could get a chance to make a little money by ferrying citizens across the river. Sometimes they would make quite a little spending money.

Old Persimmons.

None of the correspondents made any mention of the way Major Topping went after stragglers, who would break ranks at sight of a persimmon tree. The fruit was plenty all through Kentucky, but not ripe, and one bite into a persimmon would stop whistling for a few days at least. The Major had so much trouble with the boys and persimmons that we called him "Persimmons." The epithet stuck to him until he resigned, and some said that was the reason he resigned, but that was hardly the truth.

Pay Day.

Pay day was a time of excitement in the regiment. A short time before pay day we were mustered for pay. The muster roll of each company was made out by the company officers, and then we were marched up to the paymaster, who counted out the "green-backs" to us. Then a rush to the sutler was in order. The sutler did a land office business for some time as long as the "long green" held out. Arrangements were made by the officers to send some of the money home to the wives and mothers of the boys.

One of the picket posts on the east side of Clarksville was situated at a sawmill near the river. At different times the boys on that post reported strange and mysterious things happened. One said that while he was on duty something in the shape of an animal made its appearance, and acted somewhat like a hog. He said he got close enough to punch it with his bayonet, and it sounded like an old dried cow hide over the object. This scared John more than ever, and he called up the post, but nothing could be seen or heard.

Off to Nashville.

September 21, 1863 the 102d got marching orders to leave Clarksville, and made the distance of 50 miles in easy stages, reaching Nashville the 3d day. We marched through Nashville in grand style and made an imposing display, and were marched to a common near the Chattanooga depot, where we lay until evening awaiting transportation. The regiment went to Elk River, where the left wing was stationed under command of Col. Bowman, and the right wing went on to Cowan Station, near the foot of the Cumberland Mountains.

The 11th and 12th Corps Through Nashville.

While the 102d was at Cowan Station and Elk River I was left back at Nashville in a convalescent camp not far from the city, and

while there train load after train load of the 11th and 12th Corps of the Eastern Army passed through Nashville to reinforce Rosecrans at the front. This made considerable excitement. Part of the time I was at the Zollicoffer House in the city, the unfinished hotel that was started building at the outbreak of the war. Here we did not get enough to eat, and the boys would stand in line and ran in the second time, but they got on to this and as we stood at the table they would mark on the backs of our blouses. I was lucky enough to have two blouses, so at the end of the first table I would rush up to my room and change blouses, then go in to the second table.

I stayed here until the regiment came back from Cowan Station and Elk River, when I returned to the regiment and reported for duty Nov. 1, 1863.

The Cold New Years Day.

None of the correspondents have mentioned the coldest day of our service. I will try to describe it. On the last day of the year 1863 we had a nice balmy day. I came off patrol duty in Nashville in the morning, and on the way across the tressle I had to take off my blouse, it was so warm. In the afternoon we were all in our shirt sleeves and some were playing ball. At 4 p. m. it began to blow cold from the north-west, and by 5 o'clock we had to put on our overcoats and build fires to keep warm. The next morning it was so cold that we nearly froze. I had to go on guard mount, and marched to the city to do guard duty. It was impossible to keep the post warm. There was no stir in the city, as all were compelled to seek shelter from the cold blasts. At night we were locked out of our warm places during the day on our beats, and had to find other places. The cold snap lasted but a day or two and soon got much warmer.

Guarding a Wagon Train.

A detail was made from the 102d to accompany a wagon train north of Nashville some 20 miles. Of course, we did not know

our destination. We prepared two days' rations and started early across the Cumberland River, through Edegefield and rode all day. About 2 o'clock we met some hucksters going into Nashville for early Saturday morning market. We passed the first one and wondered why we could not get a chicken for our supper. I proposed that if we met another I would go on ahead and see what could be found. Soon we saw one on ahead, and I ran on ahead to investigate. As I came opposite our team, reached in the coop and got a fine hen, and threw it in to the boys in the wagon. Soon the man jumped out of his wagon and demanded his chicken. I told him I did not have his chicken, and turned to rejoin my comrades. So when I got to the wagon we wondered why we didn't get another one, as one would not be enough for all of us. Soon we met another huckster and played the same trick and got a fine rooster. When we arrived at our destination we found the wagons were to be loaded with lumber at a sawmill, and we engaged the ladies who lived there, to cook our chickens, and we furnished them with coffee, the first they had had for a long time. Think, chicken and biscuit and gravy, yum, yum. And the ladies were as well pleased with the coffee as we were with the chickens. In the morning we emptied our coffee, sugar and salt sacks and left them enough to last them a long time. We got back to camp in the evening without further incident.

Tricks in Camp.

The boys often played tricks on each other in camp. One of these tricks was to load a pipe with powder and put some tobacco on top, then light it, then offer it to some one to see him blow up. Once at Nashville Ed Hoegner fixed his pipe in this way and offered it to me. The pipe did not "go off" for some time and Ed forgot about it and was showing something to the others. I looked over Ed's shoulder and the pipe was almost under his nose when it exploded and Ed got most of the effect of the explosion in his face. No harm was done, however, and he tried to get mad, but it was too funny, and he had to laugh at the disastrous turn of his own trick.

At Estill Springs, Hen. Maginnes went into the room where

refuse sink, thus making the prison in a good sanitary condition.

I will give a full description of one day's life, nearly every day being alike. In the morning at about 6:30 we were aroused and driven back to the rear of the building and a line of guards formed and each prisoner passed through between two bayonets, and counted by the rebel Sergeant, and if the count tallied with the number on the roll, all was right. The prisoners were divided into companies of one hundred and the companies into messes of ten each. As soon as counted through some of each mess passed out through the entrance to where our cooking was done. We drew corn meal and a little beef. Our breakfast consisted of corn meal gruel and a little meat, the gruel being made of the meat gravy. This was for ten men. After breakfast, which was between 9 and 10 o'clock, we proceeded to bake three pones of corn bread in a Dutch oven. One of our mess would go to the gate and stand in line to go out to get fuel. This was green pine, and it took a great deal of coaxing to get it to burn. It made more smoke than blaze. We stirred up the meal with nothing but water and a little salt, then the Dutch oven would be fired above and below, and then the "dough" would be dumped in and by much blowing and coaxing it would be baked. This way three pones were baked each day. Our mess ate one pone for a lunch at noon, one for dinner about 4 p. m., with some meat broth or peas, and sometimes a little rice. Then we had one pone left over for breakfast the next day. So it went on every day with but little change. On Christmas and New Year we drew an extra ration of beef and rice, and had a feast. Two men cooked a mess pan full of rice and ate every bit.

The greatest scourge of prison life was the "graybacks." We had to exert great diligence to keep clear of the pests. A daily search was necessary if we enjoyed our peaceful slumbers on the bare ground or in the bunks. Some of the prisoners were careless about keeping themselves clear of the graybacks. One morning as we were being counted out I noticed a boy with some sores on his head, and upon examination found him full of lice. We held on to him until all were counted out, then we called "Rainey," he was the chief of police, and made his appearance. A detail took him to the trough and scrubbed him so that he did not want another dose. His hair cut close and ordered to keep himself clean. We had to do this for self preservation.

Nothing out of the usual routine occurred, except a little scrap once in a while.

The Game of Smut.

The boys played a game they called "smut. "At different places around the prison wall were places for light to light the prison at night. This made the brick wall black with soot. They got permission of the guard to cross the dead line and rub their hands against the wall, and then they played the game of smut. The one who got smutted ran to hide, and the others ran to the wall and when found he was blacked good and plenty. This was great fun for the boys as well as the guard, who enjoyed the sport. The pine soot was hard to get off.

One of the prisoners was an expert at catching small pieces of corn bread in his mouth thrown at him. Somehow the guards on the stockade found this out and they brought pieces of corn bread and threw him pieces to see him catch them. He rarely failed if properly thrown at him. One day some one pitched a piece of bread and then a piece of white soap. He caught the piece of soap but soon spit it out, making a wry face.

The most stirring time had was when some of the prisoners planned to break out and liberate all the prisoners. This proved a failure, as we could not have escaped on account of the high water in the surrounding country. To find the ring leaders and punish them we were stopped from going out to do our cooking, and had nothing to eat for three days and two nights. We had some corn meal and got some of it baked on the shares by one of the rebel guards. I actually tried to eat dry, raw corn meal.

About the 1st of March it commenced to rain and rained for five days until the prison was flooded from one to five feet deep. Much suffering was occasioned on account of not having room to lie down. The bunks covered about one-third the space of the prison and were crowded to their fullest capacity and then hundreds had no place to get out of the water to sleep. This lasted for 2 nights. At night when the bunks were filled to their full capacity, and all quiet, one corner of the tier of bunks would sink and settle and prisoners piled out endishabille to prop it up again, and then all get in again, and everything quiet the same thing would happen to another corner, and so we got but little sleep. On the morning of the 6th of March a call was made to go out of prison. I was at the lower part of the prison when I was called to hurry up. I rushed up through the water to get my things and passed out over our window through a tier of bunks

to destroy our communications. The different commands under Gen. Rosseau had not much difficulty in driving Wheeler back across the Tennessee River. One building was burned, said to be that of the rebel Gen. Wheeler.

We now returned to Decatur and went across the Tennessee River on a pontoon bridge, and went into camp near the deserted town. Several scouting parties were sent out from here, as rumors of the enemy's presence were reported by our scouts.

In the early morning of the 24th of September a detachment of 200 of the 102d and 150 of the 18th Mich. was sent up the railroad towards Athens, and went on the cars to where the road was torn up, and then marched on, never thinking that we were running into about 6,000 of Forest's cavalry. We will let the correspondents tell the story of our capture. I will give my own personal experience from my capture until my return home, including the Sultana disaster.

Captured at Athens, Alabama.

When we left the cars, the road being destroyed and could proceed no further, we formed in line and marched forward and soon met a force of the enemy. We retired behind a woodpile and thus fortified, but were soon flanked and had to get out of that. We entered the wood and I was in a roadway, when I noticed a Johnny taking aim. I jumped back out of the roadway into the brush, and I heard the bullet pass. He cooly proceeded to reload, and I took deliberate aim, but my gun did not go off. Before entering the wood I saw a man on a white horse, I took careful aim but he still remained on his horse. We entered the wood and advanced some distance, when we halted and waited until we heard the rebels in front of us. We fired a volley and Col. Elliott ordered, "Fix bayonets and charge!" We did so and drove everything in front of us, and advanced to within 200 yards of the fort at Athens, and here we found our own guns turned on us, and we knew the fort had been surrendered, so we stacked arms and had to surrender too. Soon a force came up and began to help themselves to our personal effects. We were then marched out and started towards the south. We were marched about 10 miles on the 24th, and camped in a field, and suffered from the cold, not having any

blankets, having been robbed of everything. The next day we marched about 35 miles, near the river. The rebs did not need to halt us for dinner, as we had nothing to eat. The next morning we crossed the river on flat boats, I got a little something to eat by trading hats with a Johnny, and that night we were in Tusculum. On the way the second morning out from Athens I picked up a large quilt discarded by one of the rebs, so brother John and I fared a little better than we did the first night. Here we got a couple Johnny crackers, and the next day we marched to Cherokee Station, where we awaited transportation further south. Here we were put on the cars and taken to Meridian, Miss., and held in held in a stockade all night with scarcely anything to eat. The next morning we were taken to Corinth and a few miles beyond Okalona; where we were wrecked. A tressle over a small stream broke down and some of the boys were killed, none of the 102d boys, however, and others injured. The rebel guards suffered more than we did according to their number. We were taken back to Okalona, and the bridge having been repaired, we were taken to Demopolis, and ferried across the Tombigbee, train and all, and taken to Selma, Ala., which we reached early the next morning. The trip from Demopolis to Selma was made in a drenching rain. We were put on a boat and taken down the Alabama River to Cahaba, 10 miles. Here we were lined up and searched and our names taken and turned into the prison, greeted with the cry of "fresh fish."

Cahaba Prison.

The prison was a large cotton warehouse on the bank of the river, with a stockade all around it. This was hard lines for our boys, who were not used to such fare. The building was about 200 feet by 200 feet, all under cover but about one-quarter in the center. About half an acre on the east side of the building was within the enclosure of the stockade and was used to do our cooking. In the center of the town was a fine artesian well with a fine flow of water which was run through the prison under ground and in the center of the building this stream was run into three troughs, the upper of which we used for cooking and drinking, and the lower ones for washing and bathing. The overflow was run down through the

some of the boys had their bunks. He found a pipe, tobacco and some cartridges on a window. Just as the owner came in to get his pipe, he found Maginnes with his pipe and he said he had a toothache, so thought he would take a smoke. The owner said, "all right, go ahead." But Maginnes soon came back and laid it down, and said that he would not smoke, but take a chew for his "toothache." This looked rather suspicious, so the owner took his knife and "unloaded" the pipe and found it nearly full of powder with only a little tobacco on top. That trick didn't work.

The 102d at Tullahoma, Tennessee.

The latter part of April, 1864, the 102d O. V. I. was moved to Tullahoma, Tenn., the left wing at Elk River, in command of Col. Elliott. Detachments of the different companies were stationed along the railroad guarding the road from depredations of the bushwhackers. A detachment of Co. I was stationed at Estill Springs where were some water tanks and a pumping station for engines to take water. During the heated part of the day the boys gathered under these tanks, because it was cool, and often some one would slip up and let a deluge of water down upon them. The railroad ties were made of red cedar wood. The old ties were used for fuel and made fine timber for whittling. Jake Seacrest made a sawmill and set it up on the stockade, and the power was furnished by the wind, the wooden saw would go up and down very fast. Lieutenant Dave Hinkle, in command of the detachment, made a set of three pincers, all from one piece of wood, but just as he was finishing it a slip of the knife broke it, and what the Lieutenant said would not be fit to print here.

Across the Cumberland Mountains.

June 6, 1864, the 102d was ordered to gather in its detachments along the railroad and march across the Cumberland Mountains. When within 6 or 8 miles of the mountains they presented a grand and imposing scene. Crossing the mountains we came into a beautiful valley and went into camp. That night it rained hard

and the boys had great difficulty in keeping dry, as we had no tents. By 10 o'clock we reached Stevenson, Ala., where is a junction, one leading to Nashville, and the other in a westerly direction through Huntsville to Decatur. We boarded the cars and went to Bellfonte, which is about three miles from the railroad and about five miles from the Tennessee River. Bellfonte is a beautiful little town, but nearly deserted on account of the war. The companies were quartered in the vacant buildings. The right wing of the regiment remained here under command of Col. Given, and the left wing went on to Dodsonville under command of Lieut. Col. Elliott. A detachment of Co. F was sent to the river to do patrol duty. A detachment of Co. I was sent to McGwynn's ferry and patrolled the river to Seven Mile creek. A patrol of four men was sent down and back every afternoon, and one at night did the same.

Many exciting incidents occurred here. One day some rebels across the river fired upon us, but few of their guns would carry across, but our Springfields would with deadly effect. Godfrey Omweg secreted himself behind a tree near the bank and watched his chance for a shot. Shortly he saw an object and fired at it and saw a man fall, and some of his comrades jumped down the bank and helped him up. We called their guns "popguns," but when a Mississippi rifle was fired across, Bob Clark, the colored cook, made a break for the tank and declared "that was no popgun." One evening a man across the river called for us to send a boat over, as he was a rebel deserter, and wanted to come across. We could not be caught in an ambush. But the man said he was all alone. We told him to build a raft, which he did, and when we found he was in earnest, we sent a boat over and took him and brought him over.

This part of Northern Alabama is well supplied with fruit—blackberries, peaches apples, etc. The climate was delightful, and the nights were cool, a cool breeze coming from the Sand Mountains across the Tennessee River.

About the 15th of August a part of the command at Bellfonte was ordered to Stevenson to relieve the 100 day men whose time had expired. We marched the whole distance and went into camp and did duty guarding commissary stores and provost duty. About the first of September we were ordered on board the cars and were sent to Huntsville, Ala., where we joined the left wing, and went on to Decatur, Ala., and was turned off on the road to Athens and Pulaski, where we were put after Wheeler's command who was on a raid into Northern Alabama and Middle Tennessee.

and there stopped to gather up a deck of cards, which had been left scattered on the bunk, and then out through to the entrance to the gate, and to the boat landing, but the gravel hurt my feet so I stopped to put on my shoes, when my brother John Schmutz called from the boat to hurry up, so I got up and ran on the boat, and was about the last one on when the line was stopped and no more allowed to get on. We were sent down the Alabama River to the mouth of the Tombigbee, which is about fifty miles from Mobile, Ala. Thence up the Tombigbee to Gainsville, where I first discovered that I had the mumps. From Gainsville we were sent across the country a short distance to the main line and on to Meridian, Miss., and from there to Jackson, Miss.

The night before starting to Vicksburg it rained, and as my shoes were about worn out, I deemed it advisable to remain at Jackson, so reported at the rebel hospital.

Two Rebel Deserters Shot.

I was detailed to go out to help bury a Union prisoner, and when I got to the commons I found a lot of rebel soldiers and two of their own prisoners, who proved to be two deserters who had been condemned to be shot. It appeared that they were father and son. The son made a great ado, but the father was not seemingly affected. They were placed on coffins, blindfolded and a squad brought up in front and at the command "fire" the men fell back dead. This affected me more than anything I had ever witnessed.

In the hospital was Robert C. Londis, of Co. H, who was very sick. I did all I could for him, tried to get him some nourishing food and some extra care. I never saw him after I left.

A small company of prisoners was made up and sent through and marched about 28 miles to Black River near Vicksburg, Miss.

The prettiest sight I ever saw was "Old Glory", as she floated in the breeze. We reached the paroll camp on the 25th of March, and on the 22d of April were exchanged. On breaking camp, which had been built up of cane reeds cut from the cane brake near. These were fired and caused great commotion, the green cane exploding and sounded like musketry firing

On the 24th we were placed on board the ill-fated steamer

Sultana. At Helena, Ark., we stopped and saw the streets covered with water—people could only pass through the streets by boat. All rushed to the side and the officers plead with the men to get back, fearing the boat would capsize, it was so heavily loaded.

On reaching Memphis on the afternoon of the 26th a large quantity of freight was discharged. This took so much ballast out of the hold and made it more liable to capsize. About 10 o'clock the boat moved up the river and stopped at a coaling station to take on coal. It was thought by some that a torpedo was placed in the coal and was taken on, but the actual cause has never been known.

About 2 o'clock on the morning of the 27th the boiler exploded when about nine miles above Memphis. Many were thrown into the river, some were badly scalded by escaping steam. I will let others give their personal experience, only give my own.

I was sound asleep and don't know that I heard any sound of the explosion. I was lying with my head to the stairs leading to the hurricane deck on the left side of the boat, and was thrown into the water. I first felt a burning and falling sensation and crying out "what's the matter?" and by that time I was in the river. I was a good swimmer and soon found some rubbish of the boat, one being a piece of cracker box. I could not imagine what had thrown me into the river, but I soon saw flames and then I knew that the boat had exploded. Up to this time I had been trying to reach the boat. I now turned down the river with the current, knowing my chance of recovery was better down the river than trying to swim ashore, which I think I could have done, but I knew the river was over its banks, so concluded to go down the river and take my chance of being picked up at Memphis.

I was scalded about the face and frequently dipped my face in the water to allay the pain. I remained quiet for some time and finally I heard a noise and I cried out for help. "There's one," said a voice, and I saw a boat. I grasped an oar that was lifted for me, and was assisted into the boat. Then I first realized that I was badly scalded on the body. I had only a shirt on and this I pulled off, my burns hurt so badly. After the boat picked up several others I was taken ashore, and then to a convalescent camp, where I suffered great pain from my scalds. I was urged to go and lie down, but the cool breeze felt better than lying on a cot. I finally went in and put on underclothes and lay down nearly exhausted. Soon I was taken to the Gayoso Hospital, where I remained for ten days, they at first despairing of my life. A Christian

Commission man came around and wrote home to my mother telling of my safety, but made an embarrassing blunder by saying that my hands were badly scalded so that I could not write. After some delay I got some clothes, having lost all by the disaster; and then with some others I was furnished transportation to Cairo. An Ohio Society man gave us some money and at Cairo we were given some meal tickets good at Mattoon, Ill., and here I had the first chance to sit at a table for a good meal. I tell you it was good. We then went on through Indianapolis, Ind., and then to Columbus, O., and on May 30, 1865 was mustered out of Uncle Sam's service by order of War Department. I was furnished transportation via Gallion, to West Salem, O., where I was at home again.

At Jackson, Miss., I had caught the itch, and on arrival home my hands were somewhat broken out. On arrival home I met a lady who noticed the condition of my hands and remarked that "my hands were not yet well of the scalds." "No" I said "not quite well." I hope she received no bad effect from the act of shaking hand.

CORRESPONDENCE

Letter From Col. Given's Regiment.

LOUISVILLE, KY., September 26, 1862.

Messrs. Hardy & Oberly:—Gents: Enclosed I hand you a list of the names of our company, as requested of Capt. Robison before we left Wooster. If you think it would interest your readers at this late date, you can publish it. We could not furnish you with a correct one before this.

Dr. Weaver has just called to see us. Lieut. Hardy visited our camp yesterday. He looks remarkably well. Major Wiley is sick and left at Nashville. Buell's army has marched 35 days on quarter rations and without tents. They left all their baggage at Bowling Green and it is reported that it is all burned, to prevent

it falling into the hand of the rebels. We expect to move to-morrow.
Yours, &c.

B. BEERBOWER.

Letter From Col. Given's Regiment.

LOUISVILLE, KY., September 30, 1862.

Many of your readers, no doubt, will be glad to hear from the 102d Regiment, as it represents many families of Wayne county. We have been in active service since the 4th inst., at which time we left Camp Mansfield. From there we came to Cincinnati, by the way of Crestline and Columbus. We arrived at Cincinnati on the morning of the 5th inst. We then disembarked and marched through the city near the Covington Ferry, where we halted until we received orders to march further. After halting about an hour we received orders to go to Covington. We marched to the river crossed the ferry, into Covington. We then marched through the city until we arrived at the Magnolia Hotel. We were then halted and divided into several squads and quartered in several vacant halls in the city. We then received orders to have the muster and pay rolls in readiness so that we could be mustered into the United States service and paid off. Each one of our men received forty dollars, which was quite a nice sum for the men to send home to their families and friends. We remained in the city until Sunday evening at five o'clock, at which time we received orders to march. Our men were ready in a very few minutes to march wherever their brave Colonel and officers would lead them. We then marched to or near Camp Mitchell. We were then assigned to the 3d Brigade and 5th Division commanded by Gen. Stanhope. That night we camped on the side of a hill, and remained over night without tents and not a mouthful to eat, but our men did not complain a word.

In the morning, being Monday, the ever generous boys of the 1st Regiment Cincinnati Reserves, gave us bread and meat for breakfast. At nine we received orders to move again. We were in readiness in a very few minutes for another movement. We were then marched to Camp Mitchell, being one-half mile from camp. We were there about one hour and were thinking that we would have a very fine time in our new camp, when the drums beat the

long roll, which was the signal for battle line. We had our brave boys form into battle line in a very short time, and were expecting to be attacked by Gen. Heath and his infernal band of rebels. Our men were anxious for a brush, but were disappointed. After waiting for about one hour, our Regiment, with four others, were marched about three miles, and our Regiment being marched through a cornfield and up a high hill began to form into battle line when we noticed a regiment on a hill opposite us forming in line also. They also had their cannon placed in order to rake us. They were ordered to load with shell, but they only loaded with blank cartridges, and intended to fire towards us, but upon close examination with their glasses they discovered that we were Federals. Their regiment was the 89th Ohio; they thought we were rebels and intended to fire into us as we formed on the opposite hill. If they had fired shell or grape into us they might have done considerable damage. We did not hear anything but our "very fine Austrian muskets"—some of Fremont's damaged or refused guns that he bought for the United States. But few of them will explode a cap without being snapped a half dozen times. We did not remain on the hill. We changed our position by marching into an orchard and meadow, owned by a Colonel now in the rebel army. Our men did not have anything to eat that day, only what they received from the Cincinnati boys. We then remained on our arms all night, expecting to be attacked. Knowing that the rebels were near, we formed in battle line on Tuesday morning at three o'clock and remained so for twelve hours. On Tuesday at twelve o'clock our Quartermaster arrived with his teams and something to eat for our boys, it being nearly forty-eight hours that we were without anything to eat and very little water to drink, as it was very scarce. We remained in our place until Wednesday at ten o'clock, when the long roll was beat again, and we then changed our position about three hundred yards to our right. We remained in that position until Friday evening. On Thursday night, our company (Capt. Stout's) was sent out on picket duty. It was a very pleasant night to be in a house or under shelter, but not quite so pleasant to be out of doors. It rained hard all night. During the night we heard picket firing on our right. It was near Camp Mitchell, the same place we occupied on Monday after we left Covington, where we were first called into battle line. On Friday the 104th Ohio Regiment had considerable skirmishing at the same place. They had one killed and three wounded. During that night the rebels had two thousand cavalry within one and

a half miles of our Regiment. They intended to attack us, but were disappointed in not receiving reinforcements. They had a battery of artillery within two miles of us, which if they had fired, might have made sad havoc among us, as our Regiment was exposed to them. We were surrounded on all sides by hills, which were nearly covered with batteries, and we had in the vicinity of about five miles about sixty thousand Union troops.

All business in Cincinnati and Covington was suspended, and all men were ordered into the service to the cities. Those that would not go as soldiers were pressed into the service to dig trenches and build fortifications.

On Friday evening we changed our position again, and moved about five hundred yards to our right, near the Licking River. At that place we received the clothing for the boys, which improved their appearance very much. It made them look and feel like real live soldiers. We remained at that place until Sunday, when we again received marching orders. We crossed the Licking River and marched about one and a half miles up a high hill that commands the Lexington road leading to Covington. We then halted and formed in battle line. That night we were reinforced by five large guns from the 9th Ohio Battery; also by the 11th O. V. I. and the 8th Ind. on our right. At this point the niggers, or the Colored Brigade, as they were called, had to dig rifle pits and build a fort for two sixty-four pounders. On Thursday night we were aroused about eleven o'clock by our pickets firing. We were soon into line and were placed along the hill we occupied, and expected every moment to be attacked, as we knew the rebels were near. We remained along the hill until morning, at which time we again returned to our former position. We then ascertained the cause of the firing. One of our companies of cavalry pickets were attacked by two hundred rebel cavalry, and our men were cut up and had to flee in every direction. Fourteen of our cavalry came to our pickets and did not want to stop when so ordered by our men. They feared that our men were rebels. They broke through the Indiana pickets and came to one company of our men, and were stopped and brought to headquarters; but they did not stop until our men fired on them. One of the cavalry was slightly wounded. That ended the fight.*

*This whole connection was caused just as I stated in "Company I's First Night on Picket," which was a carriage with a horse leading behind coming up the pike. These "brave" cavalrymen must have been scared out of their boots.

We remained at what was called Camp Wallace until Saturday night. While at this camp we heard of the "Squirrel Hunters" from all parts of Ohio. We heard that two hundred were in Cincinnati from Old Wayne County. We were expecting to see them in camp; but afterward were told that they were afraid to come over the river for fear they might have an opportunity of doing thirty days' duty for their country. Patriotic men of Old Wayne, we will ever remember you, the "Squirrel Hunters;" for the great services you rendered your country. We were not afraid to come for three years, and go through all the hardships that a soldier is subject to.

On Saturday evening we received orders to march. We then marched to Covington and embarked on board the steamer Izetta, and remained on board at anchor until Sunday morning, at which time we ascertained that the steamer could not go down the river, as the water was too low. We then transferred our men to the steamers Arizona and Rose Hamilton. The first five companies, our company, (Capt. Stouts,) being No. 2, among them, on board the Arizona. We then steamed up and moved down the river, our boat taking the lead, with Col. Given, Maj. Topping and Adj. McMonigal with us. After going down the river about twenty miles we ran aground on a sand bar; after working about half an hour we managed to get off, when we moved down again, and began to think we would go through without any more delays. We had gone about two miles when we ran aground again, and had to remain until Monday morning before we could get off. The old boat did not look as if it would get through with the contract she had made. After hard work we succeeded in getting her loose. We came on down the river slowly; when near Madison, Ind., on Monday night the water wheel broke. We had to remain at that place until the wheel could be repaired, which was on Tuesday at 1 o'clock. We then came to this place at ten o'clock that night. We remained on board until Wednesday morning. The first man that came on board to welcome us was Lieut. Col Baker, as fine a man as lived. We then disembarked and marched through the city to where the other five companies of our Regiment were. We then marched to the east end of the city, near Broadway on a commons. After remaining there three hours we received marching orders again and in a very few minutes we were marching. We marched half a mile south-east of our first place. We then pitched ourselves—not tents—on the ground and remained there until Friday evening. While there we received our tents. The boys were feeling quite

happy to have an opportunity to sleep under shelter, it being the first time since they left Camp Mansfield. On Friday we again received marching orders and in a few minutes we were marching. We marched one mile north-east and pitched our tents on a small stream in the east end of the city called Bear Grass Creek. The land we are on is owned by a secesh Colonel in the rebel army at this time. After the boys had pitched their tents, they wanted floors in them. This field was enclosed by a board fence when we first entered it, but in half an hour after that time I could not see a board. The posts were left. By the way, they were of red cedar and intended to last a long time, but I dare say that they did not last any longer than breakfast time. The boys wanted wood. It being scarce, they concluded that cedar posts would make a good cooking fire. They pitched in and remarked that cedar posts were as good as any kind of fuel.

When we came to this place we were in the 3d Brigade and 4th Division, which was commanded by Col. Taylor, of the 50th Ohio. Our forces here under Gen. Nelson is said to be 80,000 men. On Friday afternoon Gen. Buell arrived with his Division, which numbered 45,000 men. They look as if they had seen service. They have been traveling forty-five days. When they came here they had nothing but what they had on their backs, and that was nothing but rags. Their tents were burned in Alabama, and their baggage captured by the secesh. The 41st is also here. The Wooster company that was commanded by Capt. Wiley numbered 35 able men, fit for duty. They were paid off to-day and received new clothing. The boys have seen service and are anxious for a fight. If Gen. Buell had been right they would have had a fight with Gens. Bragg and Smith, but Buell is a little too slow and is strongly suspected of being a little secesh.

We had quite an exciting time here yesterday, which was caused by the death of Gen. Nelson, who was shot by Gen. Jeff. C. Davis, of Ind. While I am writing the funeral procession is passing near our camp. This is a very nice place, but we soldiers do not get an opportunity of visiting the city, unless we have a pass which is not granted. The city is under martial law and anyone who is found on the street without a pass, is arrested and imprisoned until he is released by the Colonel of the regiment he is from.

The health of our boys is very good, and they are in the very best of spirits, and would not be anything else but soldiers. We will soon be marching after the rebels in this state in such a way that the work will not need to be done over again. We were glad

to hear the Junior Editor of your paper is in favor of the Union. He has the best wishes from the 102d Regiment for his and her future. With this I must close. Yours respectfully,
 "JACKADE."

Letter From the 102d Regiment.

The 102d Seeing Service—Long Marches—Incidents on the Road—Devastation of War—Battle Grounds—The Aid Societies—Effect of Lincoln's Proclamation.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., November 2, 1862.

Since I last wrote you we have done some marching. We received orders on the 7th ultimo at Louisville, and by 1 o'clock p. m. that day (Sunday) were ready to march. Before leaving we were assigned to the 38th Brigade and 12th Division. Our Brigade was composed of the 129th Ill. I. V., 111th O. V. I., 23d Mich, V. I. and the 102d O. V. I., our Regiment, under command of Col. Chapin, of the 23d Mich, acting Brig. Gen., and our Division commanded by Gen. Dumont.

At 1 o'clock we commenced our march for Shelbyville, which was 31 miles distant, traveling until 7 o'clock that evening, then halted and gave the men a rest and time to get supper. The march was resumed at 1 o'clock in the morning and continued until 11 o'clock a. m.. when a halt was ordered for camping one mile northwest of Shelbyville. While coming that distance we noticed a number of places where Gen. Bragg had camped. We occupied the same ground for camp that the rebels had done. Our march was considered a good one for new or old troops.

We remained in Shelbyville until Wednesday, the 10th, at which time we received orders to march to Frankfort, and in a very short time were on the road. The weather was very warm and every thing seemed to be dried up; water was scarce, and our boys with their heavy knapsacks considered it dry soldiering. We marched until 10 o'clock that night, when we halted to rest.

Upon counting the men in the 102d Regiment we could not make the number over one hundred men—the balance had straggled by the wayside and were not able to keep up. There was but 12 men in our company (Capt. Stout's) when we halted, and that number was as many as any company in the Regiment. When we stopped to rest the Captain laid himself on the rails to sleep that night, all so tired that they were glad to get an opportunity to lie on the ground. We remained in camp (in a cornfield) until 10 o'clock that night, when a messenger arrived from our advance, a brigade of cavalry that there was fighting at Frankfort, and that we were wanted immediately. By that time 400 of our men had come up with us, making about 500 of our men for the 102d. There were six miles to travel to get to Frankfort, and we made that distance by three o'clock Thursday morning. After halting and making a rough count, I think our Regiment, then present, numbered about 200 men, and the other regiments averaged about the same. We remained in the suburbs of the city about two hours, while the General and Staff made an examination of the place. We saw, and halted on the spot where the rebel Scott, with his cavalry attacked our cavalry; they made three dashes at our advance; but were repulsed each time and finally driven out of the place. The casualties were as follows: The Confederates had eight men killed and 16 wounded; our loss was seven wounded. Our men followed them a considerable distance, succeeding in capturing a few of them. We crossed the Kentucky River into the main part of the city, and remained there about two hours, long enough to get something to eat, something scarce, as the rebels had been there about five weeks and cleaned the place of everything in the way of provisions and would not allow their men to pay anything but their script trash. Gen. Bragg issued an order making it a military offense to refuse Confederate money in trade. They took all the goods in the way of jeans, cloths and cassimeres that could be used for uniforms and clothing. The rebels left a guard of 1,500 cavalry to hold the place and burn the bridge over the Kentucky River, but Gen. Sill with his division, made the mskedaddle. Shelled them on Sunday the 7th, and killed sixteen of their men and wounded quite a number. Gen. Sill then received orders to march to Lawrenceburg, and consequently withdraw all Federal troops from the place. As soon as he left Bragg sent his cavalry to occupy the city, which was held by them until we drove them out.

We remained there until Saturday morning, the 12th, when we received marching orders again, and were soon on the way to Law

renceburg, 20 miles distance, reaching our destination after dark the same day. About an hour before our arrival the cavalry and artillery of the advance had a skirmish with the rebels in the south end of the town. On Sunday, a force of infantry, artillery and cavalry went eight miles east of the place to reconnoiter. They returned in the afternoon with sixty secesh prisoners, ("butternuts" as the boys called them), a hard looking set, dirty and ragged. You have seen them represented to life in the New York illustrated papers. Among them was a Major, a Captain and a Lieutenant. The Major had been captured twice before, and each time had taken the oath. I do not know what his fate will be.

On Monday, the 15th, we received orders to march to a place called Sulvisa, 14 miles from Lawrenceburg, where we arrived at 4 o'clock p. m. that day, camping over night. "Madam Rumor" here reported that Gen. Buel had a fight with the rebels, capturing 30,000 men, and gave Bragg 30 hours to surrender his whole army! The next morning, Tuesday, at 3 o'clock we started for Danville, 22 miles distant, and marched as far as Harrodsburg by 12 o'clock, m.; halting long enough to make a cup of coffee and eat some crachers, or "hardtack" the boys called them, While there I had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Hon. John B. Thompson, of this state, whose speeches you will well remember while in the U. S. Senate. Among a few others he invited me to have dinner with him. Mr. Thompson is truly a Union man in word and deed, and the Confederates have taken nearly everything from him. He has a broter in the rebel army, whom he hoped, he said, would be dealt with according to his deserts as a rebel.

After leaving Harrodsburg we marched to Danville and camped over night, and then started for Crab Orchard, but did not get there that day, stopping at a place called Sanford. Thursday morning at 3 o'clock we started for Crab Orchard, and by 10 o'clock were in camp, where Buel's whole or greater part of the army was. We noticed a number of places where there had been skirmishings; the fences were down, and we could see where the artillery had been destructive. We remained in Crab Orchard until Monday morning, when we received orders to about face and go back. On the 22d we came to Perryville, where the great fight commenced between Gen. McCook and Gen. Bragg. We halted about one hour in town seeing 1,200 wounded men. Every house and store-room in the place was used as a hospital. The sight was a sorrowful one; men with their arms and legs off, and I saw one poor fellow who had both arms and one leg off. He said he thought

he would soon be able to "shuffle cards" with his other one. Here I met a Wooster boy, John Uhl; he had a flesh wound in his thigh, but was able to walk. The fight at that place was one of the bloodiest one of the war. We camped near the town that night, and while there it was reported that an armistice had been agreed upon between President Lincoln and Jeff. Davis, that all hostilities should cease for 60 days. There was much rejoicing at the news, and all wished it might be true, and that this war would soon close. Since then we found that it was one of Madam Rumor's falsehoods.

From Louisville to Perryville the country is very fine; farmers all have large farms and well improved, and very fine houses and plenty of darkies, or "Smoked Yankees," as they are often called. That reminds me of the late proclamation of the President. I do not think it has had its desired effect; instead of injuring the rebels, it is driving out many heretofore good Union men. Too many persons have the idea that the niggers would all leave their masters if they had an opportunity. They are very much, very much mistaken in this. Those that do run away are generally worthless and lazy, which I know to be true from personal observation.

Leaving Perryville, we started for Lebanon, the terminus of the Louisville and Lebanon railroad, and had gone but four or five miles when we changed our route and followed the little stream, known as the Rolling Fork, a branch of the Green River. After traveling two days we again changed the route and marched for Mumfordsville. On the morning of the 25th it commenced raining; by 12 o'clock it turned to freezing and by night it was snowing. We camped in a woods near by a one-horse town called Salem. The snowing continued all night; and as we had no tents, in the morning the men, as they lay sleeping in the woods looked like logs covered with snow. It was a hard night for us.

In the evening of the 27th we encamped within one mile of Mumfordsville. The country from Perryville to that place is not worth fighting for. On the morning of the 28th we had entered the Bowling Green pike, halting on the road at the east end of Mumfordsville, where four battles had been fought, and where 4,000 of our men held their ground against 35,000 rebels and held the fortifications until the rebels received reinforcements to about 50,000, when the Federals had to surrender, after two days' hard fighting against such great odds. The trees near the battleground show marks of bullets and cannon balls. At that place the rebels burnt the railroad bridge over the Green River, which prevented

the crossing of cars for some time. After leaving Mumfordsville we were four days coming to this place, Bowling Green; the roads were good, the weather pleasant, and has been ever since we left Camp Mansfield, Ohio, with the exception of a few days. The nights are very cold and frosty, and it makes the boys feel like having tents, and they think of home and the many comforts they left to become soldiers. If we had a Quartermaster, one not made of wood, we might have our tents as well as other regiments. The country from Mumfordsville to this place is very fine, and from appearance the people live well, all being wealthy, and have everything to make them comfortable. Our Brigade was the first in this place of the Army of Kentucky, but since the Divisions of Gens. Sill, McCook, Thomas and Rosseau have come in and the trains are filing in now.

Thus we have traveled the distance of 325 miles from the 7th to the 29th, and let you be the judge if that is good marching.

How long we remain here I cannot tell. I think we will be paid off before we march, but we in the army cannot tell one hour where we will be the next. The supposition is that we will go to Nashville from here. I have been told this morning that several Divisions have orders to go to Nashville. I hope that ours will soon reinforce Gen. Negley; all communications and supplies are cut off from him and unless he soon receives assistance I fear his command will be captured.

Our friends at home have no idea what destruction there is in a country where large armies pass through, as they have in this State. Cornfields are stripped, hay taken and fed, cattle, hogs and chickens all taken and killed; fences all burnt. The people of Wayne county do not realize what war is. Many families where armies have passed along will be in a starving condition unless they receive assistance. If several large armies were to pass through Ohio the people would feel the war, and then be glad to have it come to a close.

The health of the Regiment has been very good until the last week, quite a number are now on the sick list, and many of the boys will be down. Those who are sick have not the necessary food they should have. I will here make one suggestion to our Wooster Aid Society, and that is: when they contribute to the soldiers, they should have it sent to the Wayne County Soldiers. The citizens of Wooster and Wayne county I believe have donated as much for the aid of the soldiers as any county in the State, but I am sorry to say that the brave Wayne county boys have received

but very few things up to this time.

We feel lost in the way of news, having seen but few papers since we left Louisville; and have received but three mails in one month. We are told that there is a lot of mail matter at Frankfort, also at Louisville, which will be forwarded to us soon. I have not seen a Wooster paper in camp since the 9th.

I will have to close this letter as we will have company drill in a few minutes.

I am sorry to say that Col. Given is and has been unwell as far as to be unable to attend to his duties. We hope he will soon be with us again. With best wishes from the 102d Regiment, I remain,

Yours respectfully,

“JACKADE.”

Letter From Col. Given's Regiment.

From the Holmes County Farmer.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., November 11, 1862.

Friend Estill:—Amidst throng and confusion I undertake to write you a few lines. We are situated near the little village of Bowling Green; on a high rolling piece of ground. None of the 102d have tents except the field officers. We have made dwellings out of rails and cornstalks, which is poor shelter from the storm.

The health of our company (G) is not good—26 of our men being on the sick list. Twelve are on detached service, which leaves but few men for drill.

H. Smith, who has fallen with disease, was recently buried. By his death we have lost an honorable man, a brave soldier and a good cook. He was always at his post and discharged his duty cheerfully. When first reported to the Surgeon he said he never would get well, but would like to live to see the war ended, and see his family once more. In 48 hours from that time he died.

We have been constantly on the march. Many of the boys have given out. Some were left at Louisville, some at Frankfort, some at Danville, some at Lebanon and others at Mumfordsville. We have a number of sick now in the hospital here.

If report can be relied upon, we marched 310 miles in 23 days carrying from 50 to 60 pounds each. This is trying on the muscles.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM MCCLURE.

Letter From Lieutenant Ames of the 102d.

From the Ashland Times.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., November 17, 1862.

Dear Times:—Having a little leisure to-day, I thought I would write you a few lines, and at the same time to try to give you some items in regard to our situation and what we are doing.

Company B, Capt. McNaul's, are camped near the railroad depot in this place, and are guarding commissary stores. We are now very comfortably situated; have good Sibley tents and the boys have them fixed up in good style. Nearly all of them have furnaces, and they warm the tents nicely. By the by, I tried my hand on a furnace in our tent, and though it is not the best one I ever saw, still, I think it an improvement upon those in the churches in Ashland.

From present indications I think we will remain here this winter, and our Regiment detailed to do guard duty. In passing you have heard ere this that Major Topping is appointed Provost Marshall of this place; a very good selection, I think, as he is independent and prompt, two traits that it needs to make a good Provost.

I am very sorry to inform you of the death of Andrew Proudfit, Jr., 2d Sergeant in Capt. Sloan's company. Mr. Proudfit was a very worthy young man, and stood as well in his company as any one in it. He was always willing and prompt to do his duty as a good soldier. He has sacrificed his life for the cause of his country, and, although he paid the last debt of nature, away from dear friends at home, still he had plenty of friends around him during his sickness, that were willing and ready and did do all for him that could be done. He is gone; we mourn his early decease as a soldier, and we who have known him from his childhood, are sad to lose one who had so many manly virtues. His friends may deem the

stroke of Divine Providence to be hard, but they must look to Him that doeth all things well. He died in a holy and just cause, and I hope we will all be permitted to meet him in a better world above.

I received a package of the Times a day or so ago, and was very glad to receive them. Please continue the favor.

H. AMES.

From the 102d Regiment.

Just as we were going to press we received a letter from "an Ashland Soldier" in Co. B, 102d Regiment. The date of the letter is the 23th of December. The regiment was then near Clarksville, Tenn. Major Topping was still at Bowling Green, Ky. The health of the Regiment is better. We will publish the letter next week.

Letters from the 102d Regiment received too late for this issue, contain no news of importance. The Regiment is still doing guard duty, and the health of the members is not very good, but like all new regiments it must become acclimated. About fifty have been discharged since it left Camp Mansfield. Capt. John Mc-Naul of this place has resigned, and is now at home. This will make room for Sergeant Roberts, whose promotion we trust we shall be able to announce ere long.

Letter From the 102d Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS 102D REG'T. O. V. I. }
CAMP BOWLING GREEN, KY., Dec. 12, 1862. }

Benj. Cohn, Esq.,—Dear Sir—We have been at this place since the 28th day of October. Our Regiment suffered alarmingly, on the severe marches we made, and since here from the effects of the measles. Our sick list is improving some at this time, but it

is still large, being some three hundred, present and absent. Dr. Mitchell tells me this evening there is a decided improvement in the last two or three days, and that we have no cases in the hospital at this time that are dangerous. Still not over fifty per cent. of the sick will ever be fit for service again. Measle cases are among the worst to unfit men for the army, as in nine cases out of ten they leave grown persons with weak lungs, which is hard to get rid of, and continue in the army. Orderly Anderson was at one time looked upon as dangerously sick. He with a good many others were sent to Louisville about a week ago, where he is getting along well. Capt. Huston received a letter from him this evening. Young Reed, son of John Reed, in the west end of our county, died since at Louisville. His was a case of fever.

We got our tents day before yesterday. These are the first we have had, that we could call our own. About three weeks after we got here we had issued to us a lot of wedge tents for the time being, until we could be supplied with a better article. We have now the Bell Tents, which are large and comfortable, and our boys have gone to work and raised four to five layers of brick, put fireplaces and chimneys in each, and banked up earth outside against the brick under the tents, which makes them as comfortable as a house. Brick are plenty here, all they cost is the hauling, and this the teams of the Regiment do when wanted. When Buckner was here about a year ago, and was shelled out by Gen. Mitchell, before going he fired the town, and before the Union forces could subdue the fire, a good many buildings were burnt to the ground; this accounts for the quantity and cheapness of the bricks.

This place is a prominent point on the Louisville & Nashville R. R. and crosses the Big Baron River here on an extension bridge, so that we are in no way secure from an attack at this point, and we have to be on the watch all the time lest we should be surprised by a dash to burn the bridge in order to cut off supplies from our southern army, as this road is the only source by which it must be supplied at this time. Our Regiment has a picket line of about three miles to take care of, which requires 100 men daily. We have the 114th Ohio, 26th Ky., 23d Mich and 102d Regiments here, besides cavalry and artillery and last night we got over 1,000 men, among which are the drafted men from Holmes, Wayne, Richland and Ashland, and other counties, and I understand there is a Brigade of cavalry on the way that will be here to-night. So we feel ourselves secure in any emergency. Of the toils and privations a soldier has to endure, I have nothing to say at this

time, as the sick list of all the Regiment who were at Covington and Louisville during the exciting times in those two cities, and then made the hard marches through Kentucky after Bragg's forces, will be answered by the sorrowing wives, and children for husband and father, and fathers and mothers for sons. During the passing up and down of our army through this place, there has been left some five hundred sick from the different Divisions.

For myself I have nothing to complain of, thus far, I have stood it remarkably well, having had good health all the time, with the exception of a few days while on the march between Louisville to Frankfort. I was threatened with billious fever; but after that passed off, I became perfectly stout and hearty. Give my respects to all inquiring friends.

Yours respectfully,

ABSOLOM BAKER.

P. S. After having this letter closed up and ready for the mail, I got word from the Hospital, at 11 o'clock, it being that time of night, that Charles Ling had just died. Poor Charles! One would have thought that if any man from our county would stand the service, that he would. He was all along the whole march hale and hearty and as good a soldier as there was in the Regiment. Always behaved himself with propriety, and ready for duty when called upon. Some days after arriving here, he, among the rest, took the measles, and about the time he was about over them, he exerted himself in the Hospital waiting on others, took cold, which settled on his lungs, and now he is no more. For the last five days they thought he was getting along comfortably, and would recover, but this only proved the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death.

A. B.

Letter From the 102d Regiment.

From the Holmes County Farmer.

HEADQUARTERS 102D REG'T. O. V. I. }
 RUSSELLVILLE, KY., Dec. 31, 1862. }

Mr. J. A. Estill, Dear Sir:—Permit me to drop you a few lines which, if considered worthy, may find a place in the Farmer.

After an unsuccessful march of 280 miles in pursuit of Old Bragg, we found ourselves at Bowling Green, Ky., on the 30th of October, where we devoted about three weeks in drilling, standing picket, and sleeping on the ground without tents. At this point Capt. Huston, by a sudden and successful dash on the Quartermaster, succeeded in procuring tents, to the joy and approval of all the boys of the Regiment, and we were ordered to remove our encampment to the west side of town with a promise of making it our winter quarters. About the time the boys had their tents comfortably fixed, by putting chimneys in them, &c., we were again ordered to change our location to accommodate Gen. Granger. Again we fixed up with the positive assurance that it should be our winter quarters, and again we were doomed to disappointment by being ordered by railroad to this place, 30 miles southwest of Bowling Green, on the Louisville & Memphis railroad, with the promise that we would return in a few days. We left the Quartermaster with his department the teams and our sick and convalescent at Bowling Green. Our deaths amount to about 4 per cent., which added to the sick takes about 400 from our Regiment. Upon our arrival at Russellville, we pitched our tents, and in a day or two our teams came along and we gave up all idea of returning to Bowling Green. When five days here, Col. Given joined us, he having been home a few weeks to recruit his health. The Colonel brought with him 900 Springfield Rifles. Should we meet the enemy the boys of Co. A will make good use of them, and acquit themselves to the credit of Holmes county.

Our company, which numbers 70 effective men, which is 10 per cent. more than any other company in the Regiment, was called to furnish a detail of 50 men and two commissioned officers to go six miles below Russellville to guard a bridge, which had been burned some weeks before by the rebels and was being rebuilt. The duty was assigned to Lieut. Castor, myself and 50 of our men and 20 carpenters. Among our number was John Hanna, of Millersburg, Thomas Hayes, of Benton, and Dixon Johns, of Berlin. At the end of three days, and after completing the bridge, Col. Bruce, our acting Brigadier General, came along and informed us that our Regiment had gone to Clarksville, Tenn., 28 miles below here, on the railroad, and on the Cumberland River, and ordered Lieut. Castor and 35 of our men to proceed on foot and join the Regiment, and myself and the other 15 men to guard the bridge. J. H. Orr, J. H. A. Roberts, Wm. Cole Laughead, and some of the Nashville boys, all of whom are reliable.

Below here we have two bridges to build, one over Red River and the other the Cumberland, near Clarksville, which will be completed in a few days.

With this imperfect sketch of the doings of the 102d Regiment, I will close by saying that I have just received a dispatch from Headquarters ordering us to join the Regiment at Clarksville, Tenn.

Respectfully yours,

LIEUT. JOHN EBERHARDT.

Pliny M. Hoagland, son of Willis Hoagland, Esq., of Capt. Harpster's company, 102d Regiment, died in the Hospital at Louisville, Ky., on Saturday last, (Dec. 27. 1862), aged nearly 20 years. His remains arrived here Monday evening in charge of his father. —Holmes County Farmer.

From the 102d Regiment.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., December 28, 1862.

MR. EDITOR—DEAR SIR:—This beautiful Sabbath morning, after a refreshing rain, Glorious Old Sol shines forth in his accustomed splendor and power. The church bells of Clarksville ring merrily, feathered songsters from their favorite boughs are piping forth praises to Him who rules on high, and all appearances indicate a peaceful, merry spring morning, such as we may have in the month of May in Ohio. But such is not the case; instead of peace, quiet and happiness in the great State of Ohio, we are in the benighted regions of rebeldom, surrounded by the stern realities of war attended by all its accustomed miseries and devastations. This morning, though the holy Sabbath, suffices only to remind us for a moment, of the gentler scenes transacted on that day in Ohio, and then, on again goes the bustle of camp, the firing of guns, inspection of arms, preparations for gathering forage, etc. In this busy scene, are engaged those noble sons of Ohio, who, for the time, ignored the pleasant associations of home and friends, and linked their fortunes with that of the 102d, cast-

ing their mite into that great assemblage of Federal power, which is closing slowly, but most certainly in, like the walls of the magic prison, upon the increasing proportions of this doomed rebellion. But out of that large regiment of Ohio's sturdy sons who left Camp Mansfield, perhaps 400 of them well and hearty, are with us to-day. Long marches with heavy knapsacks and the ravages of diseases have thinned our ranks and supplied the hospitals, and, though comparatively few, the soldier's grave.

For the convenience of those who have extensive maps, we will name a few of the principal towns passed through by the 102d since about the 5th of October last, showing our wandering course. On the 5th of October, having in charge a large train of baggage-wagons, the 102d left Louisville. At Shelbyville, turning over the train to the proper authorities, the regiment marched on, after 36-hours rest, to Frankfort, thence to Lawrenceburg, Danville, Stamford and Crab Orchard. At the last named place we halted and gave up the pursuit of the rebel Gen. Bragg, virtually acknowledging his superior skedaddling propensities. Here we rested our weary bones for three days, and then began a change of our "base of operations," passing back through Stamford, Danville, Perryville, Lebanon, Mumfordsville and Bowling Green.

You doubtless heard of the splendid cornstalk city in which we lived for several weeks. This was in consequence of not having tents, and perhaps will account for a good portion of ill health in the regiment. Finally we received tents and built fire-places to them, expecting to remain here for some time. Having remained a few weeks at this place, we had gathered many things for our convenience together, and having received several boxes of good things from our faithful friends at home, we were beginning to live quite comfortably, and were making some proficiency in drill, having brigade drill under Brig. Gen. Granger, and battallion drill under our regimental officers. But on the 15th of December, amidst a driving storm of wind and rain, we were ordered to strike tents, and leaving our comfortable chimnies, waded half a mile through the mud to the depot, and by 11 a. m. were "pleasantly" crowded aboard common stock cars, wet and muddy, there to shiver with the cold until 4 p. m., when the train started for Russellville, distant about 30 miles, and arrived by 8 p. m. at our destination. Some of the boys bivouaced for the night outside the cars, while others made themselves as comfortable as circumstance would permit in the muddy cars, rather than to sleep on the cold, damp ground without shelter. Next morning we camped about

one mile from town, having left all who were unable to travel of our regiment at Bowling Green. In a few days, those who could move, came up with the regiment, while the residue of the sick went into the hospitals. Here, again, brick being near at hand, we built chimnies to our tents. At this place, Col. Given rejoined his regiment, and, unfortunately, met with a slight accident. We had received our new arms, the Springfield rifle, which, by the way, are fine weapons for execution; and as the Colonel was testing their ability to "snap caps," a fragment of the cap entered one eye and caused a considerable irritation; but we believe the wound is improving and will soon be well again. On the morning of the 24th we were again ordered to strike tents, and prepare for a march of 35 miles to Clarksville, Tenn. By 10 a. m. tents were rolled up, knapsacks were strapped on our backs and we were under motion.

Our brigade consisted of three regiments of infantry, 700 cavalry, one battery artillery and a long train of baggage wagons. This day Lieut. Col. Baker took the leadership of the 102d, while Col. Given commanded the brigade; Col. Bruce, of Ky., Post Commander at Russellville, not coming up with us until the first night of our march.

Next morning Col. Bruce took command, and instead of having a "gay and festive time" on Christmas, as we long had promised ourselves, we had a heavy march of about 22 miles before us. By 7 a. m. the brigade was in motion; four impressed teams with black drivers hauled the knapsacks to-day of the 102d. This was Holiday with the slaves, therefore dressed in their best attire, they thronged almost every door-yard and by-road, leading to the pike, gazing at us in wonder and delight, laughing in the happiest glee, and exposing to view a double row of ivory from ear to ear. Just before leaving the Kentucky border, we saw a curiosity in the shape of \$11,100 worth of human flesh, which was gazing at us as we passed by. There being 37 of the "chattels" of all sizes and shades of color in one door-yard, and by making an average of \$300 per "chattel" we arrived at the amount above stated.

At about 12:30 p. m. on Christmas day we crossed the Tennessee line, for the first time entering de facto the confines of the bedeviled state of the so-called Confederacy. Kentucky claims to be one of the Federal States, and consequently claims protection under the constitution and laws of our government, notwithstanding the notorious fact that there is precious little loyalty in Kentucky. Though Kentucky is one of the Federal States devas-

tation has defaced her fair homes to a fearful extent. But the visitation is justly due her for her hesitancy to take a decided stand firmly on the side of loyalty and fidelity. In consequence of her delay, the two armies simultaneously entered her borders; the so-called Confederate power hoping to precipitate the state into rebellion, which the Federal power hoped to retain her primitive faith and loyalty. Hence, upon her "sacred soil" the armies met, and the surging waves of rebellion in success and reverse have rolled back and forth across her once lovely domains, until it seems almost that the demon of destruction had dethroned the Goddess of peace and plenty, spreading wide desolation in her path. Tennessee deprecated Kentucky's course; for, had Kentucky taken a decided and firm stand for the Union, East Tennessee, at least would not to-day be isolated from the loyal North, and surrounded by the unwholesome tide of treason and disloyalty; and thousands of conscripts, who are to-day in arms against their chosen Government would have been firm and hearty supporters of the Union. But I am digressing.

On Christmas eve by sun-down we arrived on the banks of Red River, a branch of the Cumberland, within one mile of town. The bridge being destroyed, the infantry crossed on foot logs, while the teams forded the best they could, which took them till late at night. About 2 p. m. our cavalry entered the town on the double quick, finding nothing to dispute their taking possession. Our regiment, after waiting until about 9 p. m., after crossing the ford, found a camping ground and bivouaced for the night.

We are now stationed in the out skirts of the city; brick are being hauled, and everything indicates a protracted sojourn at this post. We are about 300 yards north of the Seminary in which Col. Mason, who was dismissed from the service for cowardice, ordered his men to stack arms before they received the summons to surrender. We have a copy of the "Rising Sun," a paper which began its publication in March, 1862, while our troops had possession of the town.

All the good things received from the good folks of Ohio are thankfully received as they arrive, and "taste for more."

For fear of intruding, I close, hoping this unholy rebellion will soon cease to be.

Yours very respectfully,

J. F. HUGHES.

Letter From the 102d Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS CO. K, 102D REG'T. }
CLARKSVILLE, TENN., February 10, 1863. }

MR. EDITOR:—If I recollect right, I promised you before I left Ashland that I would write you occasionally, but for various reasons I have failed to make my promise good. I have leisure this evening, and through the medium of your excellent paper, will inform our Ashland county friends of our whereabouts. By the heading you will see that we are in Tennessee, on the Cumberland River, some thirty miles above Fort Donalson and sixty from Nashville.

The town of Clarksville is not beautiful by any means, but is the home of rich tobacco lords, who are as disloyal as Jeff. Davis could wish to have them to be. There are a great many elegant buildings—private residences—to be seen in and around the place, but not much public spirit displayed. We like the place because it is healthy. The few men left in town, are chafing under our rule and only await the advent of a rebel force to join in the extermination of the hated Yankees. The fort we are expected to occupy commands the town, and our rebel citizens may conclude that it is wise to keep away from the fray to save the town. The most of the soldiers think the rebels are treated with too much consideration, and I join in the same feelings, but we can only do as our leaders allow. There is plenty of tobacco here that could be obtained without much difficulty, but the Post Commander, for reasons best known to himself, refuses to appropriate it. The soldiers are enthusiastic in their efforts to crush out the rebellion, and could they have their way, the rebels would soon conclude that we were in earnest. A majority of our boys are anxious to try their prowess in the art of war. I hear of no complaint among the soldiers except an occasional growl from some homesick fellow, who enlisted through fear of the draft, or for the bounty offered, and knows no more about patriotism than a child before it arrives at the years of accountability. There are but few boys in this regiment who will not be found on hand when the emergency arrives.

The officers of company B are well and doing well. Company K is not so highly favored, but still have little cause for complaint. We feel enthusiastic in the cause we are voluntarily engaged in, and have no doubt we will be successful if we are properly supported. Politics should be laid aside for the present, as we have

work enough on hands now, and if I may be allowed to predict, I would say: we must be united if we would be successful. Co. B boys are doing finely—most of them enjoying good health. James Wells, of Ashland, has been quite sick for several days, but is improving rapidly. Capt. Folwell seems to have the confidence of his men and is ably assisted in his duties by his Lieutenants Ames and Roberts. Lieut. Roberts bears his prosperities meekly and fills the post he has been raised to with as much ability as any line officer in the regiment.

Company K from the northern part of the county has suffered more from the ravages than our neighbor company B, but are in good spirits and tolerable health at this time. We have a few men in the hospital at Bowling Green, some in Russellville, and a limited number under medical treatment here. The boys from Orange are doing finely, except Sam Youngblood, Thomas Donly and Jacob Ely; nothing serious ailing any. Everything that can be done for the comfort of our men in being done, and I am happy to say the health of the men is improving.

Allow me to publicly acknowledge my indebtedness to Lieut. W. A. Beer for the able manner in which he has assisted me, and for the undivided attention he has ever given to his duties. All through the long and laborious march Lieut. Beer was ever in his place, always encouraging the men and occasionally relieving some of them by carrying their burdens. I am frank to admit the march was a little too much for me, but I got through by occasionally stealing a short ride.

We lost no men on the march, but planted the seeds of dissolution in many a noble breast, and very shortly after arriving in Bowling Green, Ky., the destroyer commenced his work. We have lost six men, but we hope we will not be called on to record another death soon. The boys are getting used to camp life, and I think their health will improve. Lieut. Potter returned about the first of this month, after an absence of over two and a half months occasioned by sickness. You may yet hear something good of us. We are not fighting now, but forwarding supplies to the army at Murfreesboro. We are afraid some of our friends are not doing all in their power to assist us, and will feel discouraged if our worst enemy turns up in our rear. We hope for the best.

I cannot refrain from writing a few lines in reply to the letter published in the Union(?) from D. W. Kagey, Orderly Sergeant of Co. K, 102d Reg't., O. V. I. I was never more surprised in my life than when I saw that letter, for he expresses opinions there I

never knew him to entertain, and what is worse, he makes statements that are almost, if not entirely false, and what he must know to be untrue. He says some very ungenerous things, besides setting himself up as a judge capable of deciding upon the honesty and loyalty of "lesser lights," such as Lincoln, Seward and Sumner. The "footprints of despair" he tells about, can only be seen through disloyal eyes. It is barely possible he discerns them. I think it rather unkind in him to say our three months' men "returned to their everlasting shame," and it is my opinion that most of them are as loyal as the author of the sentence I have just quoted, and have less reason to feel ashamed. Judging their loyalty by their actions, and D. W.'s by his letter, I say give me the former.

I have just read a letter from Capt. O. Smith in which he speaks in unbounded praise of our soldiers, and thinks they will fight to a man for a cause they have so generously engaged in. The Captain is doubtless as capable to judge of the feelings of the soldiers as D. W., and I assure you the tone of his letter has the ring of another metal. One of the boys of our company received a long letter from a friend who is on the staff of Gen. Rosencrans, written since the great battle of Murfreesboro, and he is enthusiastic in his praise of our soldiers, and their determination to fight to the bitter end. He seems to have overlooked the bitter dissatisfaction in our army that D. W. knows to exist. I have conversed with soldiers and officers from different parts of the army, and I must say that if there is as much dissatisfaction as D. W. tells about, I can't see it. One place he says "the soldiers have been deceived once too often," and insinuates they are ripe for revolt, which is as utterly false as anything can be. It is malignant. If he meant what the language implies, he knew when he wrote it, he was writing what he himself could not believe. The most of this effusion of his will be news to the soldiers, even if it fails to be interesting.

Col. Given does his duty, and takes as much interest in the welfare of his men as anyone can. We have plenty to eat, drink and wear, and I can't see how we could have better fare in the tented field. I will dismiss the subject by saying that the opinions herein expressed concerning the soldiers are concurred in by the other officers from our company. CAPT. JOHN M. SLOAN.

In the same issue of the Times is a letter from Lieut. John T. Roberts, Co. B, who echoes the views of Capt. Sloan, and asserts

that the whole regiment repudiates the letter of D. W. We think that Orderly Kagey made a great mistake in stirring up a hornet's nest and got most of the stings for his pains. Poor Kagey died at Tullahoma, and we would let the "dead past be forgotten." None of the 102d can say but that D. W. was a good soldier, but misguided in a political sense.

HISTORIAN.

Major Topping and Geo. A. Kellogg left for the 102d Regiment yesterday (March 4, 1863.). The Regiment is still at Clarks-ville, Tenn.

Ashland Times, April 23, 1863.—Lieut. Ames returned last Friday from Co. B 102d, bringing with him a large amount of money, some \$18,000, for the families in this and adjoining counties. The Lieutenant says he never felt better, and that the boys are in the best of spirits and are united against copperheads.

From the 102d Regiment.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., May 23, 1863.

DEAR SIR:—An apology is due you for my neglect in writing. I deem it of interest to you to give you a short sketch of our present locality, country, and condition of our troops.

We are now encamped at "Ft. Bruce," one mile from Clarks-ville. During the past two months the health of our Regiment has greatly improved. We have comparatively few sick. The well-conducted hospital we have, in charge of A. V. Patterson, affords quite a comfortable home for the sick soldiers. The soft, fair hands of women continue each day to soothe the fevered brow, and their gentler voice seems to shorten the wearisome hours of the sick bed.

Capt. Folwell is assigned to the command of two "24 pound-ers," which are mounted in the fort, and has a detachment from his company (B) to "man them." The boys are proud of the job, and feel the necessity of being well drilled in their responsible positions, and the Captain is now drilling them in good earnest. With

the advantage of the fort, and this "heavy artillery," we have whole command of the surrounding country. We see no display flags but what we make ourselves. To the citizens of this place, ours are too sacred for them to touch, and they seem to be ashamed of their own, while they "look daggers" at our well clothed and well diciplined troops.

Our army is in good condition, and in moot excellent spirits. We know nothing of the "demoralization of our troops," spoken of so much in such glowing terms by the "peace men" of the North. It is true we have seen some hardships, but nothing more than we anticipated when we volunteered, as many of us knew the hard-earned wages of the soldier, but we sacrificed home and friends to save the country and the flag that has protected us from the cradle. I speak for the 102d, from a knowledge of its condition. No Colonel in the service commands more respect from his men than does Col. Given. He has an intelligent regiment, and with him as our leader, the 102d stands as a unit in the cause. It is ready and willing at any time to take up its line of march, battling for right, though its pathway be beset with toils, perils and dangers.

I am a "democrat," and still proud of that once honored name, but it grieves me to hear "traitors" calling themselves "democrats," and croaking for "peace," as long as there is an armed foe stalking for their country. There can be no "peace," we want no "peace" until the Government at Washington be acknowledged by all to be legitimate, and the states now in "rebellion," are represented, and our onr honored flag again floats over every nook and corner of the so-called "Southern Confeneracy."

We are stationed here for the present, having no assurance of remaining during the war, and have no knowledge of our next destination. I have the duty to perform that has been assigned me since our organization, viz.: taking charge of the mail for the regiment. We get mail regular now, once a day. It always gives me much pleasure to bring a large mail to camp.

Yours truly,

JAMES W. WELLS.

Resigned.

April 2, 1863.—Captain Harpster has resigned his command in the 102d Regiment, and returned home. He is warmly received by his numerous friends.

Letter From the 102d Regiment.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., August 19, 1863.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN—DEAR SIR:—In reading your paper of late I can see nothing from the 102d Regiment. We are getting along finely—in the same old place—have a great deal of duty to do; the boys are on every other day. We expect it easier in a short time, as the Regiment is to be filled up with recruits; hope we will get a few from old Wayne. This is just the best place in the world to make good Union men out of copperheads, and we will insure a cure; all they will have to do will be to keep their eyes peeled and notice the way things are carried on to be convinced of the justice of pushing matters to the bitter end of liberating the people from their worse than slavery, and of punishing the leaders of this wicked rebellion as they deserve. There is scarcely a family in the city of Clarksville but mourns the loss of a father, son or brother. Some have lost all—a sacrifice to ambition.

The 14th Tennessee, a regiment 950 strong, raised at this place, two and half years ago, is now entirely wiped out. At the battle of Gettysburg the regiment went into the fight with 60 men, all told, and in a desperate charge, where Federal cannon and volleys of musketry swept the plain, the once 950 were felled to the ground dead, dying and wounded, left in the hands of the enemy. We learned that in this charge only three men out of the 60 escaped, all the rest were killed or wounded.

Desertions are frequent, they come into our lines daily, and oh! what a sight they are! No wonder they are sick of the war. Ragged and dirty, some without hat or shoes, and their lank forms tell too plainly how they lived. They own 'tis no use fighting any longer, their cause is hopeless.

The health of the Regiment is very good, but few are sick, and this is called the worst time of the year for sickness. Few deaths occur, but in that few was numbered our dear friend Will Bardon. We buried him yesterday, after a short illness, during which time he suffered much, but died easy. Every possible care was taken of him. Friends were with him all the time, administering to his wants and cheering him up, but to no purpose, the mighty hand of death has torn him from us, laid waste and desolate the hearts and home he left scarce one year ago, so full of hope, so patient and uncomplaining. He was a favorite with all. None knew him but to love him. We deeply sympathize with his family in their

bereavement. They have lost a good and dutiful son, a kind and affectionate brother.

The weather is excessively warm here now, 'tis the warmest of the year, but "we all" stand it first-rate, it does not affect us any more now than those who have lived here all their lives. We of Ohio are of a much sturdier build, more fully developed; and capable of enduring more hardships than those of the south. Very few of them do any work at all. They lay in the shade and let "Cuffey" do it for them. Those not able to live without work are counted as nothing. They are the "poor white trash." That kind of business is about played out. The slaves have found out they can get much better living and do not have to work so hard on the fortifications. They have a good many employed on the works around Clarksville. They have built a fort (Fort Bruce) under the direction of Lieut. Beach, of the 1st Tennessee Battery, that will stand as a monument of the "war for the Union" for ages to come. It is a splendid fort, equal in strength and a much better situation than Fort Donalson.

We are having our fill of fruit just now. Peaches are very plenty, and apples too. This is a great country for all kinds of fruit.

I almost forgot to tell you that our Regiment boasts of a brass band, and a good one too, for the time they have had to practice. The instruments were purchased by contributions from the men. I must say that a more liberal regiment cannot be found in the service than the 102d. The folks at home can be proud of it, and rest assured it will do its duty in action if ever called upon. It calls forth praise from every one that has seen it, for the manly bearing and soldierly attainments of its members.

J. C. B., Co. F, 102D REG'T. O. V. I.

Letter From the 102d Regiment.

COWAN STATION, TENN., Sept 27, 1863.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN—DEAR SIR:—You have doubtless heard ere this of our departure from Clarksville. We left there on the 21st for Nashville, at which place we arrived on the 24th. The march was easy compared with what we have had, but the boys not being used to it for some time it went pretty rough with some of them. Sore feet were quite plenty.

We made quite a display passing through Nashville, with our colors floating in the breeze, the brass band in the distance making the streets reecho with sweet and soul stirring airs. The manly bearing of the men and the orderly manner of their marching, elicited praise from all.

After camping a few hours outside the city, we received marching orders, it was rumored to Stevenson, Ala. Brig. Gen. Granger and staff, accompanied by Gen. Dumont, came up to see and bid us good bye. Our bully little General was well pleased with us. He said he was sorry to part with us so soon, as we were a model regiment, and he had hoped to have us with him, but at this time it was impossible. After he had done speaking the band struck up "the Star Spangled Banner," preceded by three rousing cheers. Orders were then given to "fall in," and away we went to the depot arriving at which we were soon "all aboard," and after some delay got off.

The regiment being very large it was divided into two battalions, each having a train of its own. Nothing happened to our battalion on the trip, but not so with the 2d battalion. Lieut. Riddle, of Co. E, in some way slipped from the cars, was run over and killed. He was a good and brave officer, liked by all. His loss is felt by more than his own company.

We passed large trains loaded with the wounded of the late battle. They were mostly from Gen. Thomas's corps and had stood the brunt of the battle. They say our boys fought until their guns were so hot they could not load them, and would then throw them down and pick up others. They took rebel prisoners only four hours off the cars from Richmond. The rebels of Longstreet's and Hill's corps fought like devils. As they charged on our men they would yell, "Here's your Eastern soldiers, you are not fighting Bragg's men now." Our men replied, "You are not fighting the army of the Potomac now either," and so they learned from sad experience.

On our arrival at Tullahoma orders were received to divide the regiment and station one battalion at Elk River and the other at Cowan Station, fifteen miles below Tullahoma, a very important point on the line of communication between Nashville and Chattanooga. It is the last watering station along the route, and a considerable quantity of provisions are stored here for the use of the army.

We are camped almost at the foot of the Cumberland Mountains, in the poorest, most God-forsaken looking country I ever saw

We can get nothing here but our rations of hardtack and sowbelly. The country is devoid of everything, neither fruit nor vegetables of any kind can be had, except what little can be got from Nashville. The people are in a starving condition; they have until lately been drawing rations from the Government.

Col. Given now commands our Brigade and has his headquarters at this place. Lieut. Col. Bowman has command of the 1st battalion, Major Elliott the 2d, stationed at Elk River. The health of the regiment remains good, how long it will be so I am unable to say, as our present style of living is not calculated to promote health.

J. C. B., Co. F.

A Card of Thanks.

The citizens of Smithville presented a beautiful sword to Lieut. E. A. Palmur, of Co. H, 102d O. V. I., for which Lieut. Palmer returns thanks in a letter dated Aug. 7, 1863, at Clarks-ville, Tenn.

Letter From the 102d Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS Co. H, 102d O. V. I. }
NASHVILLE, TENN., December 26, 1863. }

The box you sent us so richly laden with the good things from home, has met the warmest reception. I cannot refrain from expressing profound gratitude for the kindness you have so generously manifested toward me and my worthy comrades in arms. How it did tickle our gustatory propensities when those rich luxuries were spread out before us. Canned peaches, applebutter, pound cakes, sausage, dried apples, tobacco and cheese, were only a part of the contents; and among these came the sheet anchor of the vegetable world—sauer kraut! Oh, glorious sauer kraut! the nutritious flavor which it affords is enough to make glad any soldier, enliven the depressed and excite a smiling countenance on every Dutchman. It reminded us of the days of peace, when

was a stranger and plenty smiled throughout the land. The box came here on the 24th inst., in time to afford us a Merry Christmas. Be assured that we enjoyed it almost beyond measure, and while we were thus indulging, we remembered with grateful hearts the donors of this happy feast. Accept our thanks for this mark of kindness, and believe me that such manifestations from friends at home, inspires us with renewed energy to stand as a wall between them and our country's foes.

Very respectfully your friend,

SERGEANT STRECY.

From the 102d Regiment.

The following from a well-posthd soldier in the 102d Ohio, will be read with much interest by the people of Wayne county. We think that the prompt action of the Government in Lieut. Col. Bowman's case is commendable, and the dose should be repeated as often as a similar offense accurs; and, at the same time, we do not doubt what our correspondent says in regard to the good standing as a gentlemen and soldier:

NASHVILLE, TENN., March 19, 1864.

EDITOR WOOSTER REPUBLICAN—DEAR SIR:—Doubtless a few lines from the 102 Ohio at this time will not be unacceptable, as you are aware the Regiment is now doing Post duty at the city of Nashville, having been here since the first of November last. The Regiment is in fine condition, the boys buoyant with hope and confident of the ultimate and speedy overthrow of the rebellion. The sturdy old soldier, Col. Given, is in command. Major Elliott is detached to command of State Penitentiary, and Capt. Rowas Asst. Insp. Gen. of Brigade, and therefore on Staff of Gen. R. S. Granger. The other Wayne county officers are with their commands, devoting their attention to the manifold duties upon them devolving, as becomes officers and gentlemen, which they are.

But the object of this letter is to speak with reference to the summary dismissal of Lieut. Col. George H. Bowman. The incident which terminated so fatally to our Lieutenant Colonel oc-

curred at a Christmas dinner given by Gen. Ward at his headquarters. There assembled were most of the commanding officers of the Post, and among them one Lieut. Col. Morgan, of a colored regiment. Morgan, who, having been a Lieutenant and A. A. A. Gen. to Col. Bruce at Clarksville, had formed some slight acquaintance with Col. Bowman, presented himself, extending his hand to Col. Bowman, who turned and walked away, and afterwards in company with those whom he supposed his friends, made some remarks not altogether friendly to negro service, which were overheard by a renegade, thrice convicted jail bird, now in the Penitentiary here, who hastened away to tell Col. Morgan, who, was his privilege, complained to the proper authority. Knowledge of the affair having come to the President with the evidence before him he has deemed it proper and expedient to dismiss the Lieutenant Colonel, but in doing so he has deprived the service of as fine a gentleman, as firm and steadfast a supporter of the Government, and as brave, energetic and loyal soldier as sports the livery of Uncle Sam. While in command of the regiment he devoted time and energies exclusively to the proper training, education and discipline of the same wholly engaged upon making it efficient whether on duty or on the battle field. With those of his command he was stern though kind, affable and generous, ever ready to hearken to counsel, when consistent with his duties, from the humblest private in the ranks.

As a testimony to the extent to which he has endeared himself to the command we beg leave to introduce the following upon which the vote was unanimous:

Resolved, First, by the non-commissioned officers and soldier of the 102d Regiment O. V. I., that we have learned with sorrow the dismissal from the service of the United States of our esteemed Lieut. Col. George H. Bowman; and without murmuring of what has been done, we unite in declaring our unlimited confidence in his courage and excellent qualities as an officer and gentleman, and would gladly hail his restoration to us again.

Resolved, Second, that a copy of these resolutions be delivered by the Chairman to Lieut. Col. George H. Bowman.

Finally their ebullient feelings culminated, as if it were a thing inevitable, in an assembly before the Lieutenant Colonel's tent, on the eve of his departure.

The accomplished brass band of the Regiment, under the leadership of Mr. Richards, executed some fine pieces of soul-stirring music, known favorites of the Colonel's, when he appeared

in the midst of the assembly, and was hoisted high upon the shoulders of the sturdy members of Co, "C," (which the Colonel raised) as the best means of expressing their intense feelings of sympathy, while their stentorian voices told of their appreciation.

The Colonel then delivered an address, short, neat and appropriate, concluding with saying that he wished to shake each member of the Regiment by the hand, thereupon the men crowded around him, and as with each hand he grasped their own, big tears of regret and sorrow rolled down many a manly cheek, such as we have not witnessed for nineteen months, when husband took leave of beloved wife and child, brother of dear sister and son of sainted mother.

Hoping that all things may work together to the triumphant vindication of the National cause, I remain,

Very respectfully,

HUGHES.

Death of a Soldier.

At the United States General Hospital on the 23d of April, 1864, of small pox, Frederick Rockenfelder, of Co. K, 102d O. V. I., Capt. Sloan's company.—Ashland Times.

Death of a Soldier.

We were pained to hear of the death of John Sattler, private in Co. K, 102d Regiment, Capt. Sloan's company, at Clarksville, Tenn. Mr. Sattler was regarded as one of the best soldiers in the regiment, always at his post of duty.—Ashland Times.

From the 102d Regiment.

The following are the Union majorities in companies B and K of the 102d Regiment:

Brough, Gov., 46; Carey, Reps. 52; Ingmund, Judge, 58; Parmely, 50; Vermily, 55; Gass, Senator, 53; Barber, Clerk, 60; Bughnell, Treas., 47; Grabell, 59.

Mr. Levi McCauley will leave for Nashville, Tenn., with sanitary stores, clothing, &c., for the boys of the 102d Regiment, O. V. I. and others in that vicinity. He will start on the 15th day of December. Let the friends of the boys in the field get ready their supplies, and bring them to the store of J. A. & T. Miller, Ashland, where they will be packed. Let there be a good donation made to the 102d. We believe there has been no general donation ever been made to the boys in the regiment. Give them one worthy of Ashland county.

A Card From the 102d Regiment.

CAMP 102D REG'T. O. V. I. }
NASHVILLE, TENN., December 24, 1864. }

MR. EDITOR:—We, the soldiers of the 102d Regiment, O. V. I. wish to express through the columns of your paper, our heartfelt thanks to the kind people of Ashland county, for the good things sent to us under the care of Mr. McCauley. Everything through safe and in good condition. We were much pleased with the donation and the friends at home can rest assured that we will long remember them for their kindness, and to-morrow we will once more enjoy a good old fashioned Christmas dinner.

We are in good health and well fixed for the winter.

ASHLAND COUNTY BOYS 102D REGIMENT.

Christmas Feast for the 102d Regiment.

I purpose shipping a box to the 102d Regiment on Monday December 15th. Persons desiring sending articles to their friends, such as fruits, butter, etc., can leave them at the jewelry store of W. S. Rowe & Bro., south-east corner of Public Square.

Death of a Soldier.

We find in the Ohio State Journal of the 20th of April, 1864, that Andrew Gordon of Co. K. 102d Regiment, died at the U. S. Hospital at Nashville, Tenn. Mr. Gordon was a member of Capt.

Sloan's company, which went from this county in the fall of 1862. His parents reside in Orange or Jackson Township.—Ashland Times.

Letter From the 102d Regiment.

The Health of the Regiment. Their Firmness and Patriotism.
They Go For Old Abe.

HEADQUARTERS CO. F, 102D, O. V. I. }
BELLEFONTE. ALA., August 23, 1864. }

Thinking that it would not be taken amiss by the many patrons of your valuable Journal, I have taken the liberty to appropriate a portion of my leisure time not occupied by the thousand and one duties of camp life, in jotting down what little of interest there is transpiring with us here in Alabama.

The regiment is at present divided into detachments and distributed as patrols along the Tennessee River for the distance of 30 miles, for the purpose of preventing any rebel force making an invasion on Gen. Sherman's line of communications. Col. Given remains in command of the right wing, and has his headquarters at Bellefonte, while Lieut. Col. Elliott, in command of the left wing, is at Dodsonville, a place further down the river.

The health of the regiment is good, with the exception of a few cases of the ague. The boys appear to be enjoying themselves, and I think they are much better satisfied than they have been at any time heretofore. The rebels are quite plentiful along the river and skirmishing with them has become a frequent occurrence.

We have made several raids across the river of late, and succeeded in breaking up a troublesome band of guerrillas, under the lead of one Gid Starkey, a desperado of some notoriety. We also destroyed a large amount of property, and after playing the mischief in general we retired to camp with our spoils and prisoners.

A decided Union feeling is developing itself among the citizens in our vicinity, and many openly and fearlessly express the wish that success may rest upon our arms and the Union again be re

stored. The gentlemanly deportment of the regiment generally towards non-combatants have won their respect, and has, in a great measure, removed the universal prejudice against the people of the North so characteristic of the Southerners, and they own up that we have been misrepresented to them by their leaders, when they were led out of the Union, by the chain of secession.

Col. Given has rigorously forbidden all foraging or trespassing on private property, without a special order or permit, and to that effect he has issued an order and caused it to be read to every detachment at roll call.

Lieut. Sands is the present commander of the company in the absence of Capt. Rowe and Lieut. Johnson. Lieut. Sands is a model officer and has many friends among those under his command. He does his duty well and has proven himself a brave soldier and a gentleman.

In reference to political matters, I suppose it would be interesting to our friends to know that our patriotism is unabated, and that we have the same unbounded confidence in the course of the Administration, and we are firm in the belief as ever that it will ultimately destroy the hydra headed monster treason and restore our distracted country to peace and prosperity. We can only see but one issue to the war, and that is to fight,

"Till the last armed foe expires,"

or they consent to a reconstruction of the Union.

The news from all portions of the army are indeed cheering and promise a speedy end to the rebellion. It is generally believed among the soldiers that the present year will end the war. I hope they may not be disappointed. Yet it would be a hundred times better to let the war continue for years than to have a peace that will be a dishonor to the Government.

We are having some beautiful weather at present, quite cool and desirable after the excessive heat during the summer. As my letter has already assumed a greater length than I at first intended, I will close, hoping that it will have performed its mission.

J. W. C.

From the 102d Regiment.

HEADQUARTERS 102d O. V. I. {
DECATUR, ALA., September 26. 1864. }

It is with different feelings I address you, from any time previously. Part of our regiment has been in an engagement with the enemy, and I am sorry to say that 175 of the regiment killed, wounded and captured. But few, however, are killed or wounded; the balance are prisoners of war.

On the 24th inst., we were ordered to Athens, 18 miles from here, to reinforce the garrison there. At the time the order came, I was out scouting with part of the company. Our boys started with part of the 18th Mich., and fought the enemy for four miles. and were within 100 yards of the fort at Athens, (it having previously surrendered,) was surrounded, and by overwhelming numbers, compelled to surrender to Gen. Forest. Below we give the names of killed, wounded and prisoners in companies B and K, of the 102d Regiment:

Co. B—Wounded—Sergeant W. H. White, H. Ridgely. They are in the hospital.

Prisoners—Oscar Swineford, I. McCrea, R. Richards, Henry Krebs, James Mercer, Wm. Pitinger, S. Potter, S. Richey, S. Stacher, H. Spafford, Joseph Wells, James Wells, M. Woods, Asa Webster, A. Bahn, D. Fisher, Jr., Samuel Hamer. In hospital, sick—A. Wissmore.—Total of company 21.

Co. K—Capt. J. M. Sloan, M. W. Fast, W. H. Sprinkle, Jr., A. Fast, W. H. Anderson, J. B. Bechtell, J. F. Bryan, B. Burnside, J. Cassel, James Harrington, John T. Hartman, J. Kauffman, John Kissel, R. Leidig, J. Romain, Jeremiah Senger, George Steinmetz. J. Stofer, James Walker, Henry G. Smith. In hospital, sick and prisoners, E. Y. Morris, Charles P. Ogden, total 22.

I cannot speak definitely of the fate of the above. They are reported as prisoners. Some of them may be killed or wounded, but I hope not; they are simply reported prisoners of war.

Our communication is now cut, and as soon as the railroad is repaired, I will write you again. I presume there would have been some excitement in Ashland last Sabbath, if the news of the capture of parts of companies B and K had been known there.

I hope the fate of our brave comrades may not be as hard as some of the prisoners in the hands of the rebels, but what can we expect from men who would rebel against such a country as ours.

I never felt better, as far as health is concerned. I will try and not let the rebels gobble me up.

Present my kind regards to all my friends. I have just received orders to march; we go on a three days' scout. I will write on my return.

Affectionately,

H. AMES.

LETTER FROM CAPTAIN WAITS.

For the benefit of the friends of my company, (G), 102d Regiment, who were captured at Athens, Ala., on the 24th of September last, I will give a list of the captured, viz.:

Daniel Hites, Sergt., E. Wallick, Corp., S. Frazier, Corp., D. Johns, Corp., John Williams. Martin Williams, Kirk Slegel, M. Warner, John Schrader, John Mullett, Henry Taylor, Simon P. Price, Daniel Leighland, L. Remington, Isaac Trussel, H. Wachtel, Samuel Stearns, Jacob Rice, W. Wallace, W. Tettters.

Henry Taylor was killed, Washington Teters wounded, but doing well when last I heard from him. John Mullett died since he was put in prison. I had a note from then the 7th of November, the day I left Meridian, for Memphis, Tenn. They reported themselves well, and in good spirits. We sent them \$1,000 in Confederate money from Memphis by Capt. Henderson, who has charge of the prison in Cahaba, where the men are.

A. WAITS, CAPTAIN.

FROM THE 102D OHIO.

The Account of the Battle at Athens, Ala. List of Casualties.

We are kindly permitted to publish the following extracts from a private letter received by Mr. John Van Meter, of Wooster, from his son Curtis of Co. I, 102d Ohio. We may add that a number of the Wayne county boys have returned to the regiment since

the letter was written, and that the number lost is not as large as was at first supposed. The letter says:

DECATUR, ALA., September 29, 1854.

DEAR PARENTS:—On the 22d the rebs made a raid on the railroad and tore it up and cut the telegraph wire and commenced sacking the town of Athens, but the niggers kept them out of the fort and prevented commissary stores from falling into their hands during the night. In the meantime, an order was dispatched for all the effective men in the regiment to go on a raid, except the pickets that were out at the time. Our regiment mustered 152 men and 11 officers. The 18th Mich. regiment sent 215 men and several officers making in all about 370 men and took the cars about midnight and running to about four miles of Athens, where the track was torn up, but never suspecting any force of rebels being there at the time. So they got off the cars, and threw forward skirmishers, which were fired upon immediately after deploying themselves. Our little column advanced cautiously, driving the rebels before them, until they came to within about two miles of Athens, when a large force of rebels suddenly emerged from the woods, and then the combat was renewed with redoubled vigor. Our boys still continued to drive the rebels until they came to within about one mile of Athens, when a force of about 4,000 suddenly came upon them. But fortunately the boys took shelter behind a large pile of wood near the railroad and used it as breast works, but the rebels got around to the rear and commenced firing upon them, then the boys commenced making breast works both in front and rear, the front rank men fighting one way and the rear rank men fighting the other. But both ends of their breast works were open and the rebels improved the opportunity, for they got their artillery into position and raked the wood-pile from end to end. Then the boys took the wood from the sides and piled it up at the ends to prevent the artillery from doing so much destruction. But no sooner had they removed the wood than did the 4,000 rebels again dash in upon them. This time the boys were compelled to abandon their works.

The rebels got between the skirmish line and the regiment and thus cut off the skirmishers and captured the most of them. Some took to the woods and escaped, but only a few of them though. The remainder of the boys fought on, endeavoring and hoping to reach the fort in safety. When they were within half a mile of the fort, they found it surrendered, and the guns were then turned

upon them from the fort. This must have been a critical moment. Our boys were surrounded on all sides by far superior numbers, and being exposed to a murderous fire, stood their ground and fought like heroes, until their ammunition had been exhausted and all hopes of escape or reinforcements had vanished, and not until then did they surrender.

If that Colonel in the fort had not surrendered, and held out for half an hour longer and helped our boys, they would have fought their way to the fort and gained an entrance and then could have defied the whole 6,000 rebels that were in the town. The Colonel surrendered the fort and his whole regiment of niggers, also two block-houses, which was under his command. They also captured about 40 men that were sick in the hospital there, belonging to our regiment.

They took all of the boys away that were able to stand. One boy from Co. D, of our regiment, played off on them a little, and they left him. He came down yesterday. I will give the list of casualties as far as I know. We had 11 officers from our regiment with the band of boys:

Names of officers: Lieut. Col. Elliott, mortally wounded in the head; Maj. Huston, slightly wounded in the head; Maj. Patterson, unhurt, but prisoner, Capt. Zody, wounded in both legs and left shoulder; Capt. Sloan, prisoner and unhurt; Capt. Waits, prisoner and unhurt; Capt. Lobach, slightly wounded; Lieut. Hinkle, slightly wounded; Lieut. Farmer, prisoner and unhurt; Lieut. Castor, fate unknown but supposed to be killed; Lieut. Sands, supposed to be wounded.

Here is a list of names of boys from Co. I, that were in the scout:

Philip L. Horn, Wm. H. H. Wasson, Godfrey Omweg, Joseph McKelvey, George S. Schmutz, John C. Schmutz, Henry Judd, and Hamilton Weiler, (killed).

We do not know if any of these are killed or not. We had three boys from our company in the hospital at Athens at the time of the fight, two of whom were taken. Their names are: Emmen F. Taggart and Jacob Drobenstott, David Wagner was too sick to be moved.

Our regiment lost 17 killed and 40 wounded, making an aggregate of 56 men in killed and wounded, over one-third the number we sent. That was pretty rough, wasn't it?

CURT VANMETER.

Complete List of the Captured at Athens, Alabama.

We have been furnished the following complete list of the captured of the 102d Ohio by the Adjutant of the Regiment, Lieut. McMonigal. He says:

Thinking the friends would like to see a complete list of the captured of the 102d, I will give you the names as furnished me from the company records:

Co. H—Corporals, James Huntsberger, Benj. Mnsser, Wm. Crow, Gideon Herrington, Wm. Mauk. Privates, John Baney, Henry Bahl, Otto Bardon, Amos Brenizer, D. T. Brenizer, Wm. S. Boone, Wm. M. Bricker, H. Chrintine, Alex. Heim, Cyrus Smith, W. S. Tracey, Wm. C. Waldorf, W. H. Woodruff, Miles Wells, T. J. Winn, R. C. Landes.

Co. F—Robert Sands, 2d Lieut., Isaac J. Bechtel, Sergeant. Privates, George Anderson, Wm. Keeler, Orlando Merkel, J. H. Robison, Chas. W. Shoup, Henry Sidle, George Sheperly, I. Saunders, D. G. Stine, Robert Tolbet, Wm. Weiker, and A. Biggs.

Co. I—First Lieut. David Hinkle, Sergeants, Wm. H. H. Wasson, Godfrey Omweg, Corporal Luther H. Weiler. Privates, Philip L. Horn, Henry Judd, Joseph McKelvey, George S. Schmutz, John C. Schmutz, J. D. Drabenstott, Emmet F. Taggart.

The above list is complete so far as the missing are concerned. None of the Wayne county boys of the companies were killed. Lin Jeffries of the 9th Ohio was taken at the time the fort was surrendered. Quite a number was wounded, but nothing reliable received as yet.

Letter From Colonel Given.

The 102d Regiment in Battle. List of Casualties.

We are kindly permitted by Mrs. Given to publish the following letter from Col. Given, of the 102d Ohio, giving a brief account of the attack made on Decatur by Hood's army of 35,000, with a list of the wounded in the 102d. The letter will be read with deep interest by all who have friends in the 102d.

HEADQUARTERS, 102D O. V. I. }
 DECATUR, ALA., November 1, 1864. }

DEAR WIFE:—I am just in receipt of yours of the 23d ult. One week ago I wrote you a long letter which I hope you have received. On the next day the enemy 35,000 strong, under Gen. Beauregard, attacked this post vigorously, and the fight continued from that day (Wednesday Oct. 26,) until Sunday morning, when he raised the siege and left northward. We fought like tigers, or we would all have been captured. Officers and men of the 102d behaved valiently and fought like veterans. I was in command of Fort No. 2, with my own and part of the 13th Wis. regiment, and a battery of six guns.

We had none killed and but six wounded, one severe, but will recover—five slight. I did not have my clothes off for four days and nights, and so of the men, and we worked the first two nights in a drenching rain and without shelter.

We may have another fight soon at this place, (though I think not,) or we may follow the enemy. You will soon hear exciting news from this region.

List of wounded in the 102d Regiment: John Stone, Co. E, leg, severe. John G. Brown, Co. G, shoulder. David W. Douglas, Co. I, side. Wm. Langen, Co. B, hip. Joshua Carr, Co. F, left knee, David Branstetter, Co. F, arm.

The enemy's loss in killed and wounded was about 500 and ours was less than 100. We took about 200 prisoners and had about fifteen men captured. I will give you further particulars when I get time.

We are busy here. I am well—all are well.

Affectionately yours,

WM. GIVEN.

From the 102d Regiment.

We are kindly permitted to publish the following extract from a letter written by Lieut. McMonigal, of the 102d Ohio to his wife in Wooster, The letter will be highly interesting to all who have friends in the 102d Ohio:

HEADQUARTERS, 102D REG'T., O. V. I. |
 DECATUR, ALA., October 30, 1864. |

I wrote you a letter on the 26th inst., in which I mentioned the

fact that our pickets are firing, and that I thought there was nothing to be apprehended from it. But I was greatly mistaken, indeed, for Gen. Hood's whole army was there, and it was his advanceguard that had "opened the ball" with our cavalry. It was tight times, you had better believe, and had they come on that afternoon, we would, doubtless, be enroute for Dixie, or otherwise 'played out.'" Hood's force was not less than 40,000 strong, (the number given by prisoners that were captured), while our whole effective force was scarcely 2,000. So, you see, our case was desperate, and only stubborn fighting kept them out of our outer field works, and had they known certainly how small a force we had to oppose them, doubtless they would have "come right in to see us." The 1st Tennessee Battery, Co. B, commanded by Capt. Beach, and the 2d Illinois Battery, Co. D, commanded by 1st Lient Barger, and Co. F, 1st Ohio Battery, (the commander I do not know) kept them so busy, being well supported by the 2d Tennessee and the 110th Indiana cavalry, that they concluded that it was best to draw off that night. Reinforcemets came to our relief "double quick, the 13th Michigan 140 men, and three commissioned officers; the 3d, 4th, and 29th Michigan regiments, all new, the 78d Indiana, 174th Ohio, new, and the 14th U. S. colored, Col. Morgan, commanding, came in, together with two pieces of artillery, one 24-pounder and one 12-pound howitzer. All told, our force was very nearly, if not quite, 6,000 men, and I think we could have made the "chivalry" some work before they would get possession of Decatur. They only left us yesterday, having stayed with us from the 26th to the 29th inst., all of which time was passed by us with much anxiety, and with almost constant skirmishing between their pickets and ours. The 1st Tennessee Battery lost three men and ten horses, all killed almost instantly. our regiment had seven men wounded, but only one seriously, and that is only a flesh wound, the bone escaping entirely. He was hit by one of the rebel sharp-shooters, at a distance of about half a mile. John Baumgardner, I think, got a little scratcq; the others you don't know.

The 14th U S. Colored lost five commissioned officers and 40 enlisted men in killed and wounded, losing 10 enlisted men and two officers in the first charge they made on a rebel battery. In the second charge they succeeded in spiking two guns of the battery, there being six in all. They are a splendid regiment of men, and would fight the devil, if he would come at them in the shape of a "Johnny Reb." The morning of the 27th, there was great

sport over a little band of 40 men, seven of the 102d, four from the 13th Wisconsin, and the balance, 28, from the 18th Michigan, commanded by Capt. Moore, of the 18th Michigan, most of them were clerks and orderlies at Gen. Granger's Headquarters, made a sortie and captured two field and three line officers, and 115 men. On the night of the 26th, or rather 3 o'clock a. m., 27th, the rebels charged our pickets, driving them back under cover of the guns of the Fort, when they (the rebels) commenced digging "gopher holes," and in the morning they made it quite unhealthy for us to show our heads above the breast works. Those boys went to General Granger and volunteered to dislodge the "Johnnies," which they did by creeping down the river bank, and getting into their rear, then making a charge on them. It was the most laughable thing I ever saw in my life, to see those "Gray-backs" creeping up out of their holes, some of them containing five or six rebels. They would climb out over each other, and wave their hands, hats, or white rags, and run towards our boys, who soon marched them into the fort, amid the booming of cannon, rattling of musketry and cheers of the men.

Our entire loss in killed, wounded and missing is estimated at 100, which I really think an over estimate. The loss of the enemy as reported by themselves, is over 500, and I am confident they suffered terribly from our shot and shell. Gen. Sherman telegraphed Gen. Granger "to hold them till he came up and there would be an end to a large portion of the Southern Confederacy." He was to be here to-day or last night, but Granger telegraphed him the state of affairs, and I think it doubtful whether he will stop here now, but rather keep on after Hood. He (Hood) intended to cross the Tennessee River, but I think that his game is check-mated, as there is a tremendous force opposing him in front, while Sherman is pommeling him in the rear.

I will write you the particulars as often as it is possible for me to do. Don't feel uneasy about me in the least. I am quite well, as are all the rest.

Believe me ever &c.,

W. H. McMONIGAL,
Lieut. and Adj. 102d O. V. I.

Vote of the 102d Regiment.

In a letter to Mr. Baumgardner, in Wooster, Capt. Beerbow-

er, of Co. I, 102d Ohio, dated, Decatur, Nov. 9, gives the following vote of the regiment for President:

	UNION	DEM
Wayne county Soldiers, Companies H, F and I,	103	17
Ashland " " " B and K,	45	14
Richland " " " C, D and E,	81	10
Holmes " " " A and G,	65	10
Other counties,	19	2
	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total in Regiment,	313	52
Union majorities,		261
Co. I, (Capt. Beerbower's)	40	5

General Granger's Order.

The following order was issued by Gen. Granger, after Beauregard withdrew from before Decatur:

HEADQUARTERS DISTRICT NORTHERN ALABAMA, }
 DECATUR, ALA., October 30, 1864. }

GENERAL ORDER NO. 29.

The General Commanding takes pleasure in announcing to his command that Gen. Hood, with his whole army, has given up the attempt of this place and disappeared from our front.

It is positively known that this force composed of the veterans of the Confederate States army in the West, under their ablest leaders, not less than (35,000) thirty-five thousand strong, and with ample artillery, left Palmetto, Ga., with the intention of taking Decatur; as its occupation was deemed absolutely essential to them in their further offensive operations in Middle Tennessee.

In view of this, their withdrawal from our front, after the serious demonstrations made by them, can be attributed only to the energy and industry of our troops, their manifest willingness to meet the enemy at any threatened point, and their gallantry, whenever opportunity offered for active operations.

General Beauregard, himself, after the failure of the attempt on Thursday and Friday morning, ordered the siege to be raised, saying that the reduction of the place, (if indeed it could be re-

duced) would not compensate for the immense loss of life to accomplish it.

In conclusion, the General commanding, tenders his sincere thanks to the officers and men of his command, for the cordial and earnest support they extended him, and (while he thinks all would have done so, had the opportunity offered), will take great pleasure in making special mention to the General Commanding Department, of those who particularly distinguished themselves.

By Command of

BRIG. GEN. GRANGER.

(Signed) SAM. M. KNEELAND, 1st Lieut. 18th Mich. I., and A. A. A. G. Official.

P. V. WILKINS, 2d Lieut. 102d O. V. I., and A. A. D. C.

W. H. McMONIGAL, 1st Lieut. and Adj., 102d O. V. I.

Letter From the 102d Regiment.

STEVENSON, ALA., December 4, 1864.

MR. EDITOR—DEAR SIR:—We once again venture to appear in your columns in a brief resume of the military movements in this quarter, during the last month, in which the 102d Ohio has actively participated. Believing that this account will not be uninteresting to your readers, without further preliminary we proceed to our self-imposed task.

From the raising of the siege of Decatur, and departure of Gen. Hood's army about Oct. 31, until Nov. 23, this post lived in constant watch and expectation of the enemy. Frequent scouts and reconnoissances in force were made to determine his position and intentions.

On the 23d of November from ominous proceedings, it was manifest that some military movement of importance was on the tapis—no less than the evacuation of Decatur.

By noon of the 25th. all Government stores that could be removed were transferred to the north bank of the Tennessee, or on board two gunboats and two transports that came from Chattanooga for that purpose; also, all troops of the Decatur garrison to Murfreesboro, except the 102d Ohio, the 18th Michigan, the 1st Tennessee Battery and a few cavalry.

Thousands of dollars worth of remaining stores were then

fired; also all public and private buildings that could be of use to the enemy. The conflagration together with the stir in camp, drew the attention of the enemy, about 300 of whom attacked and drove in our pickets, whose return to the works were covered by the two regiments in the fort. We then withdrew, and on the double quick, crossed the pontoon bridge, about half a mile long, when the work of its destruction began. Soon thereafter the rebel cavolry dismounted, assaulted, and with a yell monnted the works, but found them deserted, with little plunder to gratify their rapacity.

During the delay necessary to the destruction of the pontoons the gunboats, by way of amusement, we presume, shelled the "chivalry" out of town again.

The evacuation was effected without the loss of a man to us, while the enemy must have suffered considerably. At five o'clock p. m., the troops took up the line of march for Huntsville, except a detail to guard Quartermaster's stores at the depot, which, for want of transportation, were destroyed during the night, the detail joining us the next day by a shorter route.

The Colonel and the "Silver Band" being indisposed went by gunboat to Bridgeport, thence by rail to Stevenson. On the morning of the 27th, Huntsville was virtually evacuated, General Granger assuming command of the advancing column, which, when drawn out in marching order, including contrabands and refugees, was about five miles long. This day we reached Brownsborough, 28th Paint Rock, 29th Larkinsville, 30th Bellefonte and December 1st, within three miles of Stevenson, when we were compelled to halt, as the bridge across Crow Creek was gone.

The difficulty was obviated by flooring the railroad bridge, across which the infantry and cavalry crossed. The train, consisting of about 375 loaded Government wagons and one battery of artillery, was run aboard flat cars and hauled into town by a locomotive. This was accomplished in three days. During the transfer, three cars were thrown from the track, four men killed and several wounded, among the latter was privates Emry Barnard and Joseph Chapmau, of the 102d Ohio.

Notwithstanding the bad roads which delayed the train, our march was comparatively a pleasant one, if, indeed, marching may be viewed in any light as pleasant, as the weather was warm and clear. Under the admirable management of Assistant Surgeon Mitchel, much suffering was obviated in the 102d, the sanitary condition of the regiment actually improved with every day's march.

On the 29th, during the march from Paint Rock to Larkinsville, the 102d had the post of rear guard. This day there followed in the wake of the column about 300 mounted rebels, who attacked whenever opportunity offered. Twice during the day was our cavalry routed, and the 102d compelled to form in line to punish the haughty traitors for their temerity. The Regiment was commanded by Capt. Wm. C. Scott, who, though a comparatively inexperienced officer in the capacity of battallion commander, chose well and quickly his position of defense, disposing his troops to the best possible advantage.

These attacks afforded some of the most pitiful yet ludicrous scenes that we have ever witnessed, viz.: a stampede of 1,200 panic stricken refugees and contrabands. To get an idea of this scene, the reader will have to imagine their conveyances composed of old, dilapidated vehicles of all kinds and descriptions from a dump cart up, their teams to consist of broken down horses, mules and oxen, hitched together in all possible combinations—horse and mule or ox; mule and ox, either single or all three hitched together; their harness a compound of tow, hemp, cotton strings and leather whangs; the individuals themselves of every age, size, description and shade of color, from the darkest "African" to the clear-skinned "Anglo-Saxon," their habiliments worn and tattered of every hue and color. Now imagine these twelve hundred in number, thronging the road and roadside, the wagons and backs of their teams hastening on, regardless of all but self and personal safety, and commingling in harmonious discord, the roar and rattle of the train, the frantic screams of terrified women, the piteous cries of children, the shouts of teamsters, urging by word and lash their jaded animals to their utmost speed; the collision and overturning of vehicles, the breaking of harness, and the escape of the belabored mule or goaded ox, the desertion by the husband and father of his wife and family, the mother her child, the child his aged parent. Imagine all this, and you have a faint though true picture of the scene.

We noticed one white female teamster with her family of little ones aboard, when her worn out team refused to proceed, drop her whip and lines, join her hands, raise them with her eyes to heaven and shout to be heard above the universal din, "Oh, Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!" Again we saw a female contraband with fear contorted countenance, seated unlady like, as it may seem, astride a sorrow stricken mule, before her riding an infant, behind, two of like description, urging her lagging steed with all energy of despair,

We have had no communications with Nashville since about the 28th ult., and have no news from the outside world, except by telegraph via. Covington, Ky., Cumberland Gap, and Chattanooga. We are, therefore, quite solicitous that Hood be compelled to relinquish his hold upon our communications.

Heavy fortifications and earthworks are being thrown up at this point in anticipation of an early visit from a portion of Hood's army.

The whole command here is at work daily, as are also all railroad and Government employes, refugees, contrabands, sutlers, loungers, etc.

Those who do not come up willingly are persuaded to do so by the pointed argument of a bayonet.

While Gen. Granger is in command of all troops here, the Post is commanded by Col. Waldamer Kryzyzanowski, 58th N. Y. Vol., Capt. Edward Washington Brueninghausen, of the same regiment, being Post Adjutant,

The Holidays—days of feasting, festivities and convivial meetings are again near at hand. As the soldiers in camp are denied the privilege of participation in those mirthful scenes, we have recourse to imagination, and live over again the happy Holidays of the happier times of peace and tranquillity. We are also reassured and comforted by the belief that the possessors of the smiling faces gathered about the tables groaning beneath its load of rich viands and decanters of sparkling wine, are not forgetful of their fathers, brothers and sons that fill the ranks of the Union army. More anon. Yours truly,

HUGHES.

Letter From Prisoners of the 102d.

COMPANY H, 102D O. V. I. }
 DECATUR, ALA., Feb. 1, 1865. }

E. FOREMAN—SIR: I have just received a letter via. Vicksburg, Miss., from Harman Chrintine, of Co. H, 102d O. V. I., now a prisoner of war at Cahaba, Ala., who says that the prisoners of the Regiment were being well treated with plenty to eat; also that Wm. Woodruff, Wm. Brown and Wm. Bricker, of Co. H, were sent

away some time ago, as they supposed to be exchanged, they having been on the sick list for some time previous. They join in sending their best wishes to all their comrades in arms, and their friends, and would be glad to hear from them in the way of a letter. The letter bears date of January 15, 1865, and closes as follows :

"Henry B. is manufacturing a toothpick. We are to have fresh pork for supper. Good bye."

Hoping you will give this note an insertion in your paper in behalf of the friends of the absent soldiers, I am, sir,

Very respectfully,

LIEUT. E. A. PALMER.

Letter From the 102d Regiment.

Letter From the Prisoners of the 102d. List of Prisoners Dead, Sick or Exchanged.

DECATUR, ALA., February 24, 1865.

MR. EDITOR—DEAR SIR—We have the pleasure herewith to transmit to you for publication a brief letter accompanying a list of prisoners from the 102d Ohio, at Cahaba, Ala., from one of the prisoners addressed to Col. Given. We shall, however, abridge the list, giving the names of those only who have been subject to any change, while all others not mentioned, it will be remembered are well and doing finely. The letter is as follows.

MILITARY PRISON. CAHABA, ALA. }
January 27, 1865.

COLONEL:—I have the honor to transmit the following list of "Prisoners of War" from the 102d Ohio, at Cahaba, Ala., with appropriate remarks, &c., thinking that it may be of interest to you. You will notice by the few deaths and the comparative small number in the hospital, that we are generally healthy.

Some three weeks ago we received an abundant supply of clothing, blankets and stationery, sent by Maj. Gen. C. C. Wash-

burn, which was a rich treat to us. Now every man has a suit of clothing and a blanket.

The weather here has been very moderate, though a good deal of the time wet, but with our new supply of clothing, we can stand it very well without fire.

We have a "flag of truce" mail once a week, but receive very few letters.

I have the honor to be, Colonel, very respectfully,

JAMES W. WELLS.

Private Co. B, 102d O. V. I.

COLONEL WM. GIVEN, 102D O. V. I.:

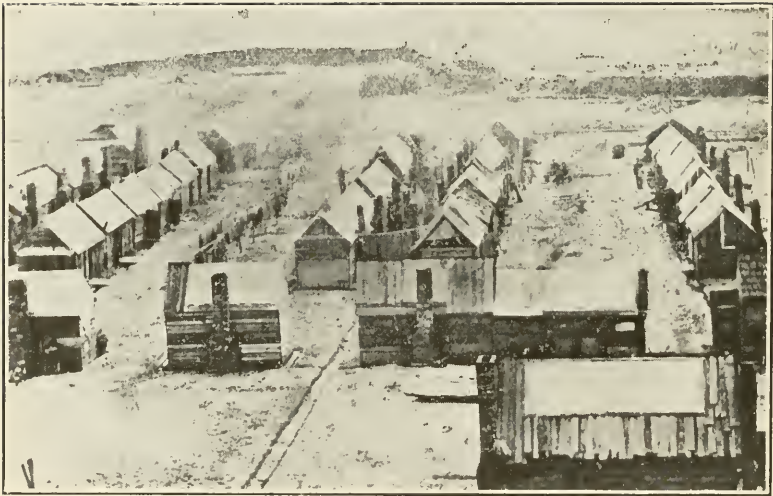
The following is the list above mentioned: J. F. Bryan, Co. K, sent to Savannah; J. B. Bechtel, Co. B, in hospital; W. L. Brown, Co. H, sent to Savannah; Wm. Bricker, Co. H, sent to Savannah; A. Biggs, Co. F, sent to Savannah; J. Drabenstott, Co. I, sent to Savannah; S. Huston, Co. E, sent to Savannah; D. W. Johns, Co. G, nurse in hospital; D. Kauffman, Co. D, died Nov. 4, 1864; John Mullett, Co. G, died Oct. 26, 1864; F. Mitten, Co. A, sent to Savannah; J. Moreland, Co. A, sent to Savannah; G. Nouse, Co. A, sent to Savannah; Wm. Pittenger, Co. B, sent to Savannah; E. C. Rohrer, Co. D, died Nov. 12, 1864; J. H. Robison, Co. F, in hospital; J. H. Rever, Co. E, in hospital; O. Rankins, Co. E, died Oct. 31, 1864; S. Richey, Co. B, died Oct. 24, 1864; G. Straup, Co. D, in hospital; O. Swineford, Co. B, sent to Savannah; C. Sandel, Co. A, sent to Savannah; Wash. Teters, Co. G, in hospital; J. S. Underwood, Co. D, in hospital; J. H. Williams, Co. G, in hospital; E. F. Taggart, Co. I, sent to Savannah; Henry Judd, Co. I, sent to Savannah; E. Wallick, Co. G, in hospital; W. Woodruff, Co. H, sent to Savannah; M. Warner, Co. G, sent to Savannah,

Those marked "sent to Savannah" were sent there for exchange, with sick and wounded, Nov. 20. 1864.

With respectfully, yours.

HUGHES.





RIGHT WING

Of the 102d at Decatur, Alabama.

OFFICIAL REPORTS

GENERAL GRANGERR LETTERS

ZANESVILLE, OHIO, August 27, 1887.

MR. FLORIEN GIAUQUE,—DEAR SIR, In compliance with your request I enclose to you to-day, three of my Reports of the operations of the troops under my command in Northern Alabama in 1864. These Reports set forth very fully the services of the Brigade, of which your Regiment formed a part.

The services of your Brigade whilst stationed in the City of Nashville, were of great importance to the success to the Army of the Cumberland, and deserve to be mentioned in a History of your Regiment. I regret that I have no official papers bearing upon the duty performed by that command during their stay in that City.

Yours very respectfully,

R. S. GRANGER,
Brig. Gen. U. S. A.

ZANESVILLE, OHIO, September 2, 1887.

MR. FLORIEN GIAUQUE—DEAR SIR. After diligent search I have failed to find Gen. Sherman's order authorizing the troops composing the garrison at Decatur to put upon their banners the battles of Nashville or Savannah, as they might elect. I have a perfect recollection of the existence of such an order. It further complimented the officers and soldiers of the command for their gallantry and efficient services on that occasion. You can, therefore, safely and with propriety assume the existence of such an order, and use the substance of it in your History. I agree with you that your History should be full, and above all truthful. I enclose to you a letter from Gen. Sherman which I referred to, and which you can use to show the extent of the services rendered by your Regiment and the commands associated with it. Also my letter to Gen. Cheatham and his reply. His answer fully im-

pies that Hood did intend to attack Decatur, and that the propriety of such an action was discussed by the general officers of his command. It is a source of regret to me that I did not succeed in meeting Gen. Cheatham, as he proposed, then all doubt, if any exists would have been put at rest.

Yours very respectfully,

R. S. GRANGER,
Brig. Gen. U. S. A.

ZANESVILLE, OHIO, September 12, 1887.

MR. FLORIEN GIAUQUE—DEAR SIR: The reports and your letter received. The reports I sent you were rough drafts from scraps retained with my war records, more complete reports of which I sent to the War Department to take the place of those papers noted by Gen. Rousseau.

Before page 5 reporting the Forest raid, the words on the top of the page "induced Granger," should have been preceded by the following: "On the 20th of September, Wheeler's forces estimated at 5,000, were reported at Courtland, Roddy at Shoal Creek and a force of 700 guerrillas had been seen at Somerville. This accumulation of forces, together with a well founded report that Forest was moving towards Middle Tennessee, induced me to, &c." The officers whose names you could not make out are, Lt. Col. Minnis and Col. Sipes. The whole report should be written in the first person:

Our Brigade was first attached to Gen. Hooker's Corps, and when stationed in Northern Alabama belonged, as did all my command, to the Reserve Corps under Gen. Rousseau. I send with this part of a copy of first report to Gen. Rousseau, which is more full than the report I sent you.

Yours very respectfully.

R. S. GRANGER,
Brig. Gen. U. S. A.

ZANESVILLE, OHIO, December 1, 1883.

BT. GEN. R. C. DRUMM, ADJT. GEN. U. S. ARMY,

GENERAL:—Having been informed that the reports rendered by me to Maj. Gen. Rousseau, commanding Reserved Corps from June 2d, 1864, to October 1st, 1864, are not on file in the war de-

partment. I respectfully request permission to submit the following report of the part taken by the troops under my command in the defense of North Alabama against the raids of Generals Wheeler, Forest, Roddy, and others between those dates. This report is compiled from official papers still in my possession,

REPORT

ON THE 2d of June, 1863, my Brigade composed of the 18th Mich., 102d Ohio V., 73d Ind. and 13th Wis. V. I., relieved Gen. J. E. Smith's division in North Alabama, with Headquarters at Decatur, Ala. Soon after the Department of North Alabama was created, embracing North Alabama and the line of railroad from Decatur to Nashville, Tenn., and my command was increased by the addition of the 9th, 10th 11th and 12th Ind. Cavalry, the 2d, 3d, 4th, 6th and 12th Tenn. Cavalry, and the 10th and 12th Col. Inf., and detachments of other commands, aggregating about 12,000. This force was posted from Stevenson to Decatur, along the railroad and Tennessee River, and from Decatur to Nashville, Tenn. Strong garrisons occupying Huntsville, Decatur, Pulaski and Columbia, Tenn. The Confederate forces occupying North Alabama at this date consisted of Cols. Canston's and Johnston's guerrillas, and Gen. Roddy's division of Cavalry. The latter part of June and first of July, detachments of these forces crossed the Tennessee and raided upon the Memphis and Charleston R. R. and the plantations of loyal citizens, but after being severely punished by our forces in several engagements. they retired to the south bank of the river and gave us no further trouble until about the 20th of August, when Gen. Roddy's Cavalry crossed the Tennessee, above Florence, to co-operate with Gen. Wheeler, who was moving south from Franklin, Tenn., followed by Gen. Rousseau. After crossing the Tennessee, Roddy's Cavalry moved upon Athens and Sulphur Springs. Having heard of this movement, of the enemy, I reached Athens with a detachment of my old Brigade. Soon after the enemy's cavalry had appeared before that place, the town was vacated and the garrison in momentary expectation of an attack. I ordered the barricades removed and marched out with the 18th Mich., a section of artillery and about two hundred cavalry, attacked the enemy and after a short engagement, drove him off with loss. Col. Prosser with the 2d Ten-

nessee Cav. defeated a second column of this command near Sulphur Tressle. After this Gen. Roddy's cavalry withdrew and recrossed the Tennessee, and was not again seen during the Wheeler raid. After relieving Athens, I moved with my command by rail to Pulaski. I found Gen. Starkweather with 1,500 cavalry, deployed in momentary expectation of an attack from Wheeler's command. Whilst Gen. Starkweather was reporting the situation, a courier arrived from Linnville, Tenn., with positive information that Wheeler was preparing to attack the garrison guarding the R. R. bridge near that place. I started at once with the infantry by rail to Linnville, and ordered Gen. Starkweather to follow as rapidly as possible with cavalry and artillery. Just before reaching the bridge, we discovered the enemy burning a train; they were soon driven off, and my command reached the post just in time to see Wheeler's cavalry complete their lines preparatory to attacking the post. Our skirmishers immediately engaged the enemy. They fell back without much resistance, skirmishing continued until dark, but in consequence of Gen. Starkweather's failure to arrive before sundown, it was impossible to bring on a general engagement. During the night Wheeler abandoned the railroad and moved in the direction of Lawrenceburg, Tenn. Leaving the infantry to guard the R. R. I took command of the cavalry and went in pursuit of Wheeler. I came up with his rear guard just beyond Lawrenceburg at daylight the next morning; our troops at once engaged and kept up a running fight for about four hours, when I received an order from Gen. Rousseau "to halt and form a junction with his command." After consulting with the officer who brought the order, I was satisfied that Gen. Rousseau was not aware of the fact that I had overtaken the enemy and was retarding his retreat. I therefore sent word to the Gen. commanding that I would continue the pursuit until I should hear from him again. I continued the pursuit of Wheeler, harrassing and retarding his retreat until 12 m., when I received a second order to "discontinue the pursuit of the enemy and move on Athens," to "cut off the forces of Gen. Williams."

This movement gave time for Gen. Wheeler to cross the Tennessee River near Florence, and make good his escape without further loss. Gen. Williams was never seen, being at that time well back into East Tennessee. This ended the Wheeler raid.

The loss inflicted on Roddy's and Wheeler's commands by my forces as reported by my detachment commanders was about two hundred killed and wounded and one hundred and eighty-three

prisoners. On my return to Decatur from the Wheeler raid, I learned that a brigade of Roddy's command was encamped near Courtland, Ala., 22 miles from Decatur. I at once determined to surprise and capture him. This expedition would have been a perfect success but for the misfortune of meeting one of their command returning just before daylight to camp, who gave the alarm as our troops were about to charge their camp. The enemy broke at once for the woods, making but little resistance, abandoning their camp and all it contained, including their entire transportation. A number of prisoners fell into our hands.

On the 20th Sept., Wheeler's forces estimated at 5,000 were reported at Courtland, Roddy at Shoal Creek and a force of 700 guerrillas had been seen at Somerville. This accumulation of forces, together with a well-founded report that Forest was moving toward middle Tennessee induced me to believe that Gen. Forest meditated a raid into that district. I telegraphed Gen. Thomas to that effect and received in reply from Gen. Sherman, "You have nothing to fear from Forest. He has gone to Mobile." Notwithstanding this assurance, I ordered Col. Spaulding with two regiments of Tennessee cavalry to make a reconnaissance in the direction of Shoal Creek, and sent Lt. Col. Minnis with the 3d Tenn. Cav. to Rodgersville to co-operate with him. Col. Minnis turned off the road at Rodgersville to look after Col. Spaulding in the direction of Lawrenceburg, when he attempted to get back again to the river road he found it occupied by Gen. Forest's forces. He was, therefore, obliged to take a more circuitous road back to Athens, and Forest, in the meantime, arrived there before him unannounced. It was reported to me that Gen. Roddy's cavalry was threatening Athens. On receipt of this information, Col. Prosser with the 2d Tenn. and about 360 men of the 102d Ohio and 18th Mich, were ordered at once to the relief of Athens. Col. Prosser soon encountered Roddy's cavalry, which accompanied Forest, and with the assistance of the infantry detachment under Lt. Col. Elliott, 102d Ohio, drove them back on Forest's command at Athens. This gallant command fought their way to the very walls of the fort only to find it in the hands of the enemy, Col. Campbell, 110th Colored Infantry, had only a short time before basely surrendered the fort and garrison without an effort for its defense upon the summons of Gen. Forest. Col. Elliott's little command was then surrounded and after a most heroic fight and the loss of one-third of their force and their gallant leader, surrendered. Col. Prosser succeeded in extricating in extricating his

command and returned to Decatur. The loss of Roddy and Forest in this engagement in killed and wounded was one hundred and thirty-nine. After the capture of the post at Athens, Forest moved upon Sulphur Trestle and captured it after a gallant defense on the morning of the 28th of September. Col. Lathrop commanding being first killed and Lt. Col. Minnis, 2d in command struck senseless by a piece of shell, and the ammunition being nearly exhausted. From Sulphur Trestle Forest moved north to Elk River. As most of my cavalry was at this time north of that river and almost entirely under the control of Gen. Rousseau, I telegraphed Gen. Starkweather to destroy the bridges and ferries on Elk River and retard the march of Forest until Gen. Rousseau could collect a force at Pulaski. What was done by Gen. Starkweather was never reported. Gen. Rousseau about this time moved to Pulaski and took command of all the troops north of Elk River in person.

On the 27th September I received positive information that Wheeler with his entire force had passed through Somerville going east and that Cranston with seven hundred and eighty men had moved to Larkin's landing. In consequence of the withdrawal of this force from the vicinity of Decatur, I on the 29th, ordered the 13th Wis. Inf, and the 11th Ind. Cav. to Huntsville, and left for that post myself. On arriving at Huntsville, I sent out Maj. DeLong with a scouting party in the direction of New Market, who reported early in the afternoon that he had found the enemy four miles from that place, and at four p. m. he attacked our pickets on the Pulaski road, and soon after a flag of truce was sent in by Gen. Geo. A. Buford, with a demand for the surrender of the post and garrison. This demand was peremptorily declined. No attack was made that night, but early in the morning a renewal of the summons to surrender was made with great bombast by Gen. Forest; this being declined, they deployed their forces about a mile from the city, and after consuming most of the day in display and some skirmishing, Buford marched off in the direction of Athens. After Buford's departure, it was ascertained that Forest had divided his forces, and that Buford with between four and five thousand men, (cavalry,) and four pieces of artillery had been sent to Huntsville. On the morning of the 1st of October the advance of Buford arrived in the vicinity of Athens, and on the morning of the 2d he demanded the surrender of the post. On the 28th of September I had re-occupied the post at Athens, with a garrison of two hundred men from the 73d Ind. Inf. and one hun-

dreď men from the 11th Ind. Cav., under the command of Lt. Col. Wade. Col. Wade refusing to surrender, Buford made two vigorous attacks upon the entrenchments, both of which were repulsed with loss. Buford then withdrew and marched in the direction of Florence, where he crossed the Tennesseæ river on the 3d. Gen. Forest, by the way of Columbia and Lawrenceburg, soon followed.

R. S. GRANGER,
Brig. Gen. U. S. A.

ZANESVILLE, OHIO, October 10, 1883.

BT. GEN. R. C. DRUMM, ADJT. GEN. U. S. ARMY,

DEAR SIR,—I have the honor to make the following report of the part taken by a portion of the forces under my command during the Forest raid upon the T. and A. R. R.

On the return of Maj. Gen. Rousseau from the pursuit of Wheeler, and after the receipt of the order for the return of the troops to their stations, I was so apprehensive that the enemy, who was still in large force on the south side of the Tennessee; might recross and attack the R. R. that I retained the 102d Ohio and 78d Ind. Inf. at or near Decatur and the 13th Wis. Inf. at Huntsville, where these forces might be available to meet the raiders. It also occurred to me that Forest would avail himself of the withdrawal of Gen. Smith's Corps to Missouri, to enter Middle Tennessee, and so telegraphed to Gen. Sherman about the 18th, and received answer through Gen. Thomas, that I had nothing to fear from Forest, who had gone to Mobile.

But the Maj. Gen. commanding, (Rousseau) requiring the services of the 12th Ind. Cav. 800 strong, and the 4th Tenn. Cav. 550 strong, (the former being sent to Tullahoma, and the latter to Nashville), my reserve much reduced by sickness, was entirely absorbed in filling the places of these regiments. On the 20th Sept., Wheeler's forces, variously estimated at from 5,000 to 6,000 cavalry, was at or near Courtland, where it was rumored he was preparing his forces to recross the river or attack Decatur. Roddy at the same time was reported at Shoal Creek with three regiments. Other rebel forces, it was stated were also in the same district. On the same day we received information that a force of 700 men had passed Somerville, going toward Guntersville. To watch the movements of these large forces of the enemy with my

now much reduced command and to leave a proper force to guard the important points was no easy task. I, however, requested the naval officers commanding gunboats to patrol the river, and put detachments on two of them, with directions to land at various points and penetrate the country as far as it was safe, to obtain information. Col. Minnis, 2d Tenn. Cav. at Athens, I ordered to Rodgersville and Lexington, to co-operate with Col. Spaulding, who left Pulaski on the night of the 21st for Shoal Creek to look after the enemy there. Unfortunately, Col. Minnis, not hearing from Col. Spaulding, turned off the river road and marched part of the way to Lawrenceburg. When he returned to the road, he found it occupied with Forest's cavalry in such force as to compel his retreat back to Lawrenceburg. Forest, in the meanwhile, moved off the road to Athens, cutting off communications with that place and thus rendering me timely information of the advance of the enemy for which he was sent out.

I had a few days previous sent a squadron of cavalry to Florence to watch the enemy's movements opposite that place. Notwithstanding all these precautions, the enemy in considerable force made his appearance unannounced at the plantation of Jack Harris, five miles from Decatur, on the afternoon of the 23d of September. As soon as this information was received, Col. Prosser with 250 cavalry, 2d Tenn., all the available cavalry at the post was sent to drive him off. Col. Given, 102d Ohio, was directed to send his regiment to protect the road, and reinforce Athens, but most of his regiment being on picket, he sent instead a detachment of 360 men composed of 150 of the 102d Ohio, and 210 of the 18th Mich. Inf. Col. Prosser drove the enemy back to Athens, where he found Forest with his command of what he supposed to be 3,000 or 4,000 men. He extricated his command from this position with considerable skill and returned to this post at 6 a. m. on the 24th. On the report of Col. Prosser I immediately set about gathering up all the available forces without leaving posts defenseless to send to the relief of Athens. I was already on my way with 250 infantry and about 250 cavalry, when it was reported that the fort at Athens had surrendered, and the detachment sent to its relief had most gallantly fought their way through Forest's force to within sight of the fort, only to find that it had been basely surrendered to the enemy with its ample garrison of 600 men, by Col. Campbell, without firing a gun, after Forest's demand for its surrender.

The conduct of the detachment of the 18th Mich. and 102d





LEFT WING

Of the 102d at Dectur, Alabama.

Ohio, under Lt. Col Elliott, was heroic as that of Campbell was base; when within four miles of Athens, they met and drove back an entire brigade of eleven hundred men, under Col. Warren, and forced their way to the very walls of the fort in the face of Forest's entire force. So boldly and determinedly did these men fight until the fall of their leader, that the enemy, after their surrender accused the officers of making their men drunk, insisting that no men would fight with such desperation unless under the influence of liquor. I have no doubt they would have forced their way into the fort, if they had not found it in the hands of the enemy. About one-third of the detachment, including every officer of the 102d Ohio, was either killed or wounded before surrendering. There is no doubt they inflicted a still greater loss upon the enemy. Capt. Parrish, A. A. G. on staff of Gen. Roddy, admitted a loss in his command alone of 109 men. As certainly another of Forest's brigades was engaged at the same time.

HEADQUARTERS, 1ST BRIGADE, 4TH DIV. 20TH A. C.

DECATUR, ALA.. October 14th, 1864.

GENERAL ORDER No. 30.

The Brigade has to mourn the loss of a brave officer, Lieut. Col. J. D. Elliott, 102d Ohio Vol. Inf'ty., who died yesterday morning of a wound in the head. On the 24th of Sept. 1864, sent with a detachment of his own Reg't. and of the 18th Mich., in all not four hundred men, to reinforce Athens. He fought his way with this little band of heroes through the forces of Gen. Forest, numbering not less than four thousand men, to within sight of the fort. only to find it surrendered. He was struck down by a ball in the head when only ten paces from the Brigade Colors of Col. Warren of Gen. Roddy's command. The highest tribute is paid him and his men by the enemy, Col. Warren having stated that he never saw such fighting, and that he could not stand before them with his Brigade. All honor to the noble band, the living and the dead.

By order of

COL. CHAS. C. DOOLITTLE.

CHAS. J. HEWITT,

LIEUT., 18TH MICH., A. A. A. G.

THE DEFENSE of DECATUR

General Granger's Report.

HEADQUARTERS DIST. OF NORTHERN ALABAMA. }
 DECATUR, ALA., November 6. 1864. }

MAJOR B. H. POLK,
 A. A. GEN. DIST. TENN.:

MAJOR—

I HAVE THE HONOR to submit the following report of the part taken by the forces under my command during the operations of Hood's and other Confederate forces in Northern Alabama, from the 12th to the 30th of October, 1864.

Having learned that Gen. Hood had left Gen. Sherman's front, and was moving northward and supposing it was possible he might attempt to pass through my District into Tennessee, I immediately dispatched my Alabama scouts to Gadsden and Bluntsville to watch the movements of the enemy, with instructions to report at once if any portion of Hood's command should move in the direction of the Tennessee. The gunboats were notified of the movements of Gen. Hood, and were ordered, or requested to thoroughly patrol the river. The information derived from these sources proved to be of the most valuable character; the movements and distribution of my forces, except when otherwise directed, were based upon these reports.

On the 14th of October I was informed that Hood's army was in Dearhead Cove, Dug Gap, fifteen miles from Caperton's ferry, and were moving in that direction. This dispatch was immediately forwarded to the General commanding the Department, and the 11th and 13th Ind. Cav. enroute to Nashville were ordered by me to be stopped at Stevenson, to reinforce the command at that post, and to assist in obstructing the passage of the river at Caperton's ferry, if it should be attempted. All the gunboats were ordered up the river, and went myself to Bridgeport. Before reaching that place, I was satisfied from information derived from my own scouts, that Hood did not intend crossing the Tennessee above Decatur.

On the 23d, I received a telegram from Gen. Rousseau that Forest, Lee and others were moving upon Tuscumbia, with a view

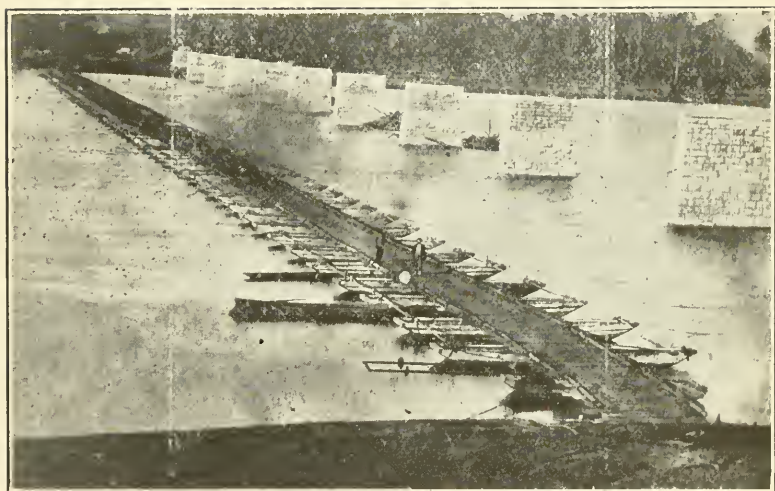
to operating against Gen. Sherman's communications. Soon after the receipt of this telegram I learned from one of my scouts, just in from Courtland that Roddy was at Courtland and Moulton, and Forest at or near Forence, accumulating supplies. This information, and such as I received of the movements of Hood's forces, satisfied me beyond a doubt that Roddy and Forest were waiting for Hood, and that the latter intended to effect a crossing at Decatur. All this information was telegraphed to Gens. Thomas and Rousseau, with an earnest request that 2,000 infantry and 1,000 cavalry be sent to reinforce the command at Decatur. The garrison at that time consisted of the 18th Mich., 102d Ohio, 10th Ind. Cav., 2d Tenn. Cav., Battery "A" Tenn. Art., Battery "F" 1st O. and Battery "D" 2d Ill. Art., in all about (1,800) one thousand eight hundred effective men. I had also on the M. & C. R. R. from Athens to Stevenson, and on the Tennessee River the 73d Ind. and 13th Wis. and parts of the 11th, 12th and 13th Ind. Cav. As the safety of this R. R. and the Decatur and Nashville R. R. threatened by Johnson's and Roddy's cavalry, was of the utmost importance, I was able from these scattered forces to gather only about three hundred (300) men to reinforce Decatur. With this small force I was obliged to guard a line of work fully 1,600 yards long. In this enumeration of my forces I do not take into account the troops stationed between Pulaski and Nashville, fully 2,500 effective men, it will be remembered I could not control on the occasion of the enemy's previous demonstration upon my district.

On the 24th I received a report that 15,000 of Hood's command were at Long hollow, twenty miles from the Tennessee. I was now satisfied that the report of my scouts right from Hood's army was correct, namely, that the officers and men of Gen. Hood's army talked unreservedly of capturing Decatur and crossing the Tennessee at that point. Decatur was beyond doubt the point where Hood should have crossed, if he designed moving into Tennessee, directly south of Nashville, and connected with that city by a R. R. and a good turnpike road, running through a rich country, Decatur in his possession, he had command of the best crossing of the Tennessee River from Bridgeport to its mouth. The south bank commands the north for several miles above and below the town. Opposite and separated from the river by a strip of land from one to two hundred yards wide is Swan lake, a narrow strip of water, but too deep for fording and about three miles long. On the north side it was bordered with swamp and forest. Behind this lake he could have manned his whole army after crossing the

Tennessee, and at pleasure move out in the direction of Nashville from either end by good roads covered by his batteries on the south bank of the Tennessee.

Believing that Gen. Hood was advised of the advantages of this crossing of the Tennessee, I had not a doubt but that he designed moving on Decatur. On the 24th I again asked for reinforcements, making a special requisition on Gen. Rousseau for a thousand men from Col. Sipes's command at Columbia, but Gen. Rousseau tho't they could not be spared. Gen. Thomas, however, ordered the 29th Mich V. to report to me. On the afternoon of the 25th, I went to Huntsville, to look after the defenses of the R. R. from that point. On the afternoon of the 26th Oct. I received a telegram from Col. Doolittle, "that a scout sent out by him on the Somerville road had been driven in by the enemy and that they appeared about (500) five hundred strong in his immediate front." I telegraphed this to Gens. Thomas and Rousseau stating that I did not think this more than the advance of Hood's army, his main force not having had time to arrive before Decatur. My supposition proved to be correct, as this attack was made by a detachment of Walthal's division, Stewart's corps. I immediately made arrangements to leave with every available man from Huntsville for Decatur. I arrived there at five p. m., just as the fight was closing, our troops withdrawing to the defenses. The artillery continued to exchange shots until dark. Col. Doolittle during this short engagement handled his very limited force admirably. During the night of the 26th, the gunboat "Stone River" arrived with 200 men from the 18th Mich. and 102d O. V. Detachments of the 73d Ind. V. from Athens also arrived. The enemy also received during the night heavy accessions, and the morning showed us his lines stretching from the river on our left, out across the Somerville and Moulton roads covering about two-thirds of our front. No demonstrations were made by him during the day, nothing more than a little artillery firing and bush skirmishing between the pickets. Reinforcements arrived during the day. Parts of the Col. Inf., the 68th Ind. and 13th Ind. Cav., increasing our forces to about (3,000) three thousand men. During the day the remainder of the enemy's forces arrived and covered the remainder of our front.

The country about our fortifications for a distance of eight hundred yards is a level plain entirely unobstructed. At that distance it is intersected by a ravine, and watercourse commencing on our left and running across the Somerville, Moulton and



PONTOON BRIDGE

Across the Tennessee River at Decatur, Ala.

Courtland roads. Beyond the ravine, the ground rises in a sparsely wooded slope for 700 yards, and is bounded by a dense wood stretching across our entire front and bending northward reaches the river at a distance of 1,000 yards upon our right. During the morning of the 27th, the right of our picket line was forced back by the enemy's skirmishers, but in the afternoon it was most gallantly recovered by a detachment of the 73d Ind., and at night our picket line occupied its old ground. About 3 a. m. on the 28th, the enemy, under cover of a dense fog, which enveloped everything, charged our picket line, driving it in on our main line of works. I made no attempt to resist this advance of the enemy. By this charge the enemy obtained possession of the ravine above mentioned, and threw up a line of rifle-pits from near the river on our left diagonally across our front to a point opposite our extreme right and about 300 yards from our principal work. These pits were filled with sharpshooters. About 9 a. m. on the 28th the fog lifted and the work of the enemy during the night was developed. It was evident immediately that it was necessary if possible to dislodge him from this position, as they perfectly covered every gun in our largest fort. To accomplish this work, I selected the 18th Mich., much reduced, Captain Moore commanding. They were joined by detachments of the 102d Ohio and 13th Wis. V. Before this detachment started, I notified commanding officers of the forts and along the lines of works what was to be done. I directed all the artillery within canister range of the rifle-pits, with instructions to open fire as soon as the assaulting column should make its appearance. The guns of Fort No. 2, I directed to be loaded with shell and to open upon the extreme right of the enemy's rifle-pits; at the same time the breastworks were lined with our best marksmen who were to open upon the enemy as soon as he appeared above his works. I organized a supporting column about (500) five hundred strong joined by the picket force and fifty cavalry, in all about seven hundred men, under Lt. Col. Thornburg, with instructions to move out from the works as soon as the movement should be discovered. Everything being in readiness, Captain Moore moved out at our extreme right, deployed his men under cover of the river bank, moved quietly up to the open ground and with a yell, which was answered by every man along our entire line, charged the flank and rear of the enemy's rifle-pits. The enemy, surprised and panic stricken by this bold and unexpected movement, rushed from their rifle-pits to encounter the well directed fire from the works. Large numbers were killed or

time was deeply interested in all that transpired at Decatur and Nashville, but as the operations to my rear were confided to Thomas, I could not go behind him, nor does it seem called for. I have never heard anyone question the importance of the defense you made of the line of the Tennessee. As to the relative importance of the several posts, that must be decided on as the progress of History is developed. You do well in making your report full and clear, and it will go to the the Adjutants General's office at Washington, where the Historian will seek for his material. I wish you all honor and success, and congratulate you on having so fine a place at the close of the war. My best regards to your wife and mother.

Your friend,

W. T. SHERMAN, GEN.

ZANESVILLE, OHIO, May 24, 1881.

GENERAL CHEATHAM. NASHVILLE, TENN.

GENERAL—I have been informed that you purpose to publish an account of Hood's advance upon Nashville, in answer to numerous statements that have appeared in the papers recently, on that subject. It has occurred to me to ask you a few questions in relation to your movements before crossing the Tennessee, which will, if answered affirmatively, at least in my opinion, prove your judgment on one occasion much superior to that of the other general officers of your army, except only that of Gen. Hood.

First, will you please inform me if it was Gen. Hood's intention before arriving at Decatur, to attack that place, cross the Tennessee at that point, and move north upon Nashville? The next question—after reaching Decatur, was a council of war called to consider the the propriety of attacking that post? and if so, as I have been informed, did you and Gen. Hood continue to urge the propriety of assaulting that post; but were opposed by Gen. Beauregard and all other officers composing the council? and that in consequence of this persistent opposition, Gen. Hood was induced to abandon the attack and moved on to Florence? Such a report reached me soon after you left, and from such authority that I was induced to mention it officially. I was persuaded the more readily to credit this report, as it appeared to confirm what was stated to me by my scouts, who were in your camp only a few days before, and because, in my opinion, it was just what you

should have done. If Gen. Hood had attacked Decatur on the 27th or morning of the 28th October he could have carried the place with no greater loss than he sustained whilst in front of it. The garrison on the 27th was not to exceed 2,200, all told. The defenses were little more than rifle-pits, the ditches on the flanks not over six feet in width, and around the bastions nowhere to exceed nine feet. Your men could have jumped them anywhere. Decatur in your possession, you were but one hundred and ten miles from Nashville, all the way over a good turnpike road and through a country amply capable of supplying your army with subsistence. The store houses at Decatur would have rationed your whole army for three or four days. You could have been in Nashville by the 1st or 2d of November, before more than a division of Gen. Thomas's army could have reached that city. Therefore, there would have been no battle of Franklin or Nashville. Two-thirds of Thomas's command cut off from Kentucky, the depot at Nashville, with its vast supplies in your hands, and all Kentucky open before you. The moral and physical effects of such a move with such results cannot be exaggerated. The march to the sea would have been a failure. I will say in conclusion that it would have been consistent with your character as we understand it to have given the advice referred to above.

R. S. GRANGER, BRIG. GEN.

BEECH GROVE, TENN., August 22, 1881.

GEN. R. S. GRANGER:

DEAR SIR—Yours of June 18th received. I cannot reply to it until I visit Nashville, where what few official papers I possess are deposited. I will be in Cincinnati on the 15th and 16th of September, 1881, at the meeting of the Mexican Veterans. If it is convenient for you to meet me there, (as you are not far off) I would like for you to do so. I am now growing old and I cannot risk my memory alone. What few papers I saved are in the possession of my Adj. Gen., ex-Gov. J. D. Porter. I will see him before I visit Cincinnati, and will see what papers he has in regard to the meeting at Decatur. I know that I was in favor of an attack, as the short way to Nashville. But on account of my deficient memory, will write nothing that is substantiated by others that

though hit a number of times, were very slight, there being but two killed and eleven wounded. Captain Naylor of the "Stone River" and Captain Morton of the "Gen. Thomas" handled their steamers skilfully and delivered their fire with good effect. They and the men of their command deserve honorable mention,

During the night of the 28th October, it was evident that some general movement was in progress along the enemy's lines, but a dense fog having again enveloped everything, it was impossible to gain any clew to it. On the morning of the 29th, it became apparent that the enemy's forces were withdrawing, and sending out a reconnoitering party, under Col. Morgan, I ascertained that only a strong rear guard remained. Col. Morgan engaged this force, but found it so strong that he was compelled to fall back. I ordered out a heavy reinforcement, under cover of which, he withdrew in good order. About 4 p. m. I sent out another detachment which drove the enemy from the last line of rifle-pits, and at dark the original line of pickets was established.

This ended the siege of Decatur. For a day or two occasional bodies of cavalry appeared in our front, but no considerable force threatened our works. Our loss in killed and wounded was only one hundred and thirteen. From all the information I could gather from deserters, prisoners, citizens and negroes, the loss of the enemy must have exceeded thirteen hundred in killed and wounded and prisoners. Some days after writing my report of which this is a copy, Captain Kneeland, A. A. A. Gen., informed me that he saw it stated in a Mobile paper, the writer an officer of Hood's army, that their loss amounted to fifteen hundred. I take pleasure in making favorable mention of Lt. Col. Prosser, commanding the 2d Tenn. and 10th Ind. Cavalry, on the first days when he stubbornly resisted the advance of the enemy. Also, I wish to make favorable mention of Col. Given's 102d Ohio Vol. Inf. commanding Fort No. 2, Lieut. Samuel Kneeland and Lieut. John W. Hall, A. A. C., who rendered valuable services in carrying orders.

I am, Major,

Very respectfully,

[SEAL]

R. S. GRANGER,

Brig. Gen. U. S. A.

General Granger's Comments.

ZANESVILLE, OHIO, September 10, 1878.

I would call the attention of those who may read this to the importance of the defense of Decatur, which I believe has never been justly appreciated. If Hood had stormed Decatur on the 28th, before the arrival of any considerable reinforcements, he would, beyond doubt, have taken the place with no greater loss than he sustained whilst before it from the sorties of the garrison; that he did not do so, I attribute to the resolute attitude and repeated and gallant attacks of the troops that defended it. These attacks were made with a view in great part to impress the enemy with an exaggerated idea of the strength and confidence of the garrison. I claim, therefore, for the troops of that command, the credit of having produced this impression, and thus saved Decatur from assault. If this impression had not been made, and Hood, as I am informed he wished to have done, but was deterred from undertaking by Gen. Beauregard and a majority of his officers at a council of war; had he attacked and captured the post on the 28th, he could easily have reached Nashville before Gen Thomas's army, and by so doing cut Gen Thomas off from his reinforcements from Missouri and the North, which enabled him to make his successful fight at that City more than a month later.

Wood's Division of Thomas's army only reached Athens, ten miles above Decatur, on the 31th. Hood by that time would have been beyond Columbia; there would have been no battle of Franklin, and Hood would have entered Nashville almost unopposed.

R. S. GRANGER,

BT. MAJ. GEN. U. S. A.

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIV. OF THE MISS. }
ST. LOUIS, MO., JULY 18TH, 1865. }

GEN. R. S. GRANGER. HUNTSVILLE, ALA.:

DEAR GRANGER—I have received your letter of July 6th, with enclosed copy of your report of the defense of Decatur, Ala., which I will forward at your request to John Sherman, who will be interested in it. You can well understand that the matter occurring almost under my eyes I have had plenty to do, but at the same

wounded, whilst others threw down their arms, ran towards our assaulting column and surrendered. Captain Moore's party swept almost the first line of the enemy's rifle-pits, when the Captain halted his command, being greatly reduced, guarding his prisoners, and commenced to retire, covered by the supporting column on his left. The enemy made no effort to recover his position. Captain Moore returned to the works, having thoroughly cleared this line of rifle-pits and brought with him 140 prisoners, including five commissioned officers killed, and wounded a large number of the enemy, with the loss of only one killed and three wounded.

This affair, though of short duration, was in its results of great importance to us. It drove the enemy from a strong and important position, which he was unable again to occupy, and inspired the garrison with great confidence.

During the night, whilst the enemy was establishing himself as before described above our front, he was not idle upon our left flank. He established a battery of eight guns upon the river about 1,500 yards from our main works, protected by some timber and broken ground at that point. He also threw up a line of rifle-pits connecting this battery with the line above mentioned, thus completing the chain and thoroughly enveloping us. The battery just described could command our pontoon bridge, almost its entire length. It would also cover at a distance of less than six hundred yards, any gunboat that might come to our assistance. I had, however, being apprised of the establishment of this battery sent during the night, a section of Battery "A" 1st Tenn. Arty., under Captain Beech, to the north side of the Tennessee River, with directions to Captain Beech to throw up a small breastwork nearly opposite the enemy, partially enfilading his battery and rifle-pits. Lt. Col. Thornburg selected the location for this section. As soon as the fog lifted, Captain Beech opened upon the enemy with great success, preventing him from getting more guns into position or using those already in battery on our bridge. Immediately upon the heels of the successful sortie upon our right, I ordered Col. Doolittle to send out the 14th Colored Infy. to charge the enemy's battery, and sent out (500) five hundred men as a support to our advanced picket line, between which and the enemy there had been heavy skirmishing all the morning. I directed Captain Beech to cover the movement with his section, and Captain Naylor of the gunboat "Stone River" to move up and engage the battery also. In addition to this force. I sent a section of artillery from Fort No. 2, to a small earthwork upon our left, with directions to open upon

the enemy as soon as Captain Beech should be heard from. It was impossible for the enemy to remain in their works under this galling cross fire, under cover of which Col. Morgan with the 14th U. S. C. I. charged in splendid style, captured the battery, made fourteen prisoners, and killed and wounded a large number of the enemy. They spiked two guns, but were unable to remove them, and the enemy rallying and coming upon them largely reinforced, I was obliged to recall them; they fell back and in good order, bringing off their prisoners. Our loss was (52) fifty-two in killed and wounded. The fire of the artillery was admirable. I have since ascertained that a shell from Captain Beech's guns exploded a caisson, killing fourteen. The fire from our gunboat was accurate and severe, and the loss of the enemy must have been very great. The action of the colored troops under Col. Morgan was everything that could be desired or expected of soldiers, under the heaviest fire they exhibited no signs of confusion.

During the 28th, reinforcements arrived rapidly and were assigned positions on the works. There was heavy firing all day along our entire line, but no attempt on the part of the enemy to assault our position. About 12 m., I ordered Captain Naylor of the gunboat "Stone River" to run the enemy's battery and attack their rear. This was done without injury to the gunboat. About 3 p. m. the U. S. Steamer, "Gen. Thomas," made its appearance, and soon after joined the "Stone River." I at once sent orders to the boats to engage the enemy's river battery, in which they would be assisted by Captain Beech and the section on the south bank. On this occasion as on the previous one, the fire of Captain Beech's guns was most admirable. He dismounted two of their guns and so distracted their aim that their shots at the gunboats were wild. Under cover of the fire of the land batteries, the gunboats dropped down the river until directly on a line with their works, and not exceeding five hundred yards from them, and opened fire with their broadside guns. Under the well directed fire of the gunboats and land batteries the enemy was compelled to abandon their works, a portion retreating to their main lines, and a larger number seeking shelter in the willows by the riverside. The gunboats, their guns double shotted with canister, were turned upon those at the riverside at a distance of not more than two hundred yards, and opened fire with terrible effect. Many bodies were afterwards found in the river. The enemy's loss in this engagement, which did not last to exceed half an hour, must have been very severe. The casualties on the gunboats, al-

were with me. Hoping that you will meet me at Cincinnati, I remain,

Your obedient servant,

B. T. CHEATHAM.

DEFENSE OF DECATUR

A VALUABLE CONTRIBUTION

To the History of the War—Gen. C. C. Doolittle's Account of the attack of Gen. Hood on an Alabama City

GEN. C. C. DOOLITTLE, late brigadier general U. S. volunteers, brevet major general U. S. A., at the request of the Loyal Legion, prepared the following account of his defense of Decatur, Alabama:

Having been urged to write an account of the defense of Decatur, Ala., I have reluctantly consented, although I would prefer that some one else would do it. In justice to the troops engaged, however, would seem to require this of me, notwithstanding it obliges the use of the personal pronoun rather more than I wish.

In order to a clearer understanding of the importance of that defense, and of its bearing on the subsequent campaign of Hood against Nashville, it will be well to take a hasty glance at the situation subsequent to the fall of Atlanta. Gen. Sherman had been resting his army in and about Atlanta, and Hood was south of Atlanta, at Lovejoy's.

About the 21st of September Hood moved his army to Palmetto Station, where he was visited by Jefferson Davis, and a plan of campaign was mapped out for Hood, who was to move north cross the Tennessee river, and move into Tennessee and Kentucky.

In pursuance of this plan, Hood moved towards Gunterville, intending to cross there, or near there, destroy Sherman's communications at Stevenson and Bridgeport, to move upon Thomas and Schofield, and attempt to rout and capture their army before it could reach Nashville.

October 22 Hood moved from Gadsden with twenty days' rations in haversacks and wagons, in the direction of Gunterville on the Tennessee river, and bivouacked that night in the vicinity of Bennettsville. Here he learned that Forest was near Jackson, Tenn., and could not reach the middle of that state, as the river was too high. He then decided to deflect westward, effect a junction with Forest and then cross the river at Florence.

Hood says that while the army turned toward Decatur, Ala., he ordered a slight demonstration against the town till his forces passed safely beyond, and then moved toward Tusculumbia, at which place he arrived October 31.

We come now to the action at Decatur, where Hood's forces arrived at 1:30 p. m., October 26, 1864.

Decatur is situated on the south bank of the Tennessee river, and at this time had been almost depopulated, and the houses with few exceptions burned or torn down.

I was colonel of the 18th Mich. Infy. in command of the post. My forces consisted of the 102d Ohio Infy., Col. Wm. Given, commanding; 18th Mich. Infy., Major Em. Hubbard, commanding; a detachment of the 13th Wis. Infy., Captain Blake, commanding; 2d Tenn. Cavalry, about 250 men under Lieut. Col. Prosser; 10th Ind. Cavalry, about 300 men, under Maj. Thomas G. Williamson; Battery A 1st Tenn. Light Artillery, Capt. A. F. Beech, commanding; Battery F 1st Ohio Artillery, Capt. Chas. Cooper, who was chief of artillery. Our artillery numbered seventeen pieces in all. Our line of works consisted of two strong forts, connected by a line of breastworks from river bank to river bank, nearly one mile in extent.

The country about the fortifications was a pretty, level plain, clear for about a thousand yards or so to a line of woods, more or less dense, surrounding the town. The works looking south and west were quite strong, well ditched and protected with abatis; great improvements having been made during the summer under Gen. R. S. Granger's direction. The flank looking eastward was not as strong and would have been difficult to hold against a determined attack by a large force.

We had a large amount of provisions and ammunition in store

which, with the pontoon bridge, made it very desirable that the place be held against the enemy and equally desirable to him that he should capture it, as affording easy access to Alabama and Tennessee.

For some days previous to the 26th we had been watching the movements of Hood's army, as well as Forest's and Roddy's commands, and scouted the surrounding country as thoroughly as possible with our small force of cavalry.

On the morning of the 26th I sent out two parties of 50 each, on the Somerville and Courtland roads. The party on the Somerville road, which leads out in a easterly direction, met a considerable force of the enemy about three miles out, and were compelled to retire.

About 200 men of the 18th Mich. and 102d Ohio had gone up the river on the gunboat *Stone River* to watch Hood, returning at night. This gunboat rendered good service during the siege. As soon as I was advised by my videtts that the enemy was advancing on us, I ordered the different commands to be in readiness, and rode out to the advance post on the Somerville road to ascertain the situation. When I found the enemy's column forming into line and skirmishers out, I hastened to the camp of the 2d Tenn. cavalry, which regiment I found in line, I directed Lieut. Col. Prosser to move into position and hold the enemy in check until I could reinforce our line. I returned to headquarters and hurried forward a section of Battery A, 1st Tenn. Light Artillery, under Capt. Beech, and the 10th Ind. Cavalry, about 300 strong, under Maj. Williamson, who had just distributed cavalry arms and ammunition.

This regiment had heretofore acted mostly as infantry. It was now placed on the right of the 2d Tenn. Cavalry and formed the line outside of our outer line of rifle-pits. I directed Col. Prosser to look well to the river bank and to extend the right so as to meet the enemy at all points. Within thirty minutes from the time I was first apprised of the approach of the enemy, a section of artillery was playing into his lines from the small redoubt commanding the Somerville road and vicinity, and he was forced to leave the open country and seek shelter in the woods on the river bank, which at this point were very thick and extended back from the river quite a distance. I had placed the picket reserve of the 18th Mich. Infy., which was stationed in this redoubt, as a support to this section.

Fort No. 2, which was at the easterly angle of the works, look-

ing east and south, was placed in command of Col. Given, of the 102d Ohio, with all his own command left in camp and a detachment of the 13th Wis., about 150 men, under Capt. Blake, who was instructed to watch our right flank. Finding that we could hold the enemy in check, about twenty minutes after the artillery opened fire, I ordered the right wing of 29th Mich., a new regiment, Col. Thomas Saylor, commanding, which had just arrived and been placed in position behind the breastworks on the left flank, to move to the front and occupy the line of rifle-pits on the left of the redoubt. This was done in good style for a new regiment, under a warm fire from the enemy's battery of small arms. Soon after I ordered up the balance of the regiment, directing the Major, with 100 men, to be sent to Fort No. 1, which was located at the southwesterly angle of the works. About 4 o'clock, Capt. Cooper, chief of artillery, was directed to send a section of Battery F, 1st Ohio Artillery, to occupy a small earthwork on the left and about 300 yards to the rear of the redoubt occupied by Battery A, 1st Tennessee. He opened on the enemy with twelve pounder Napoleons and soon silenced his battery of five guns. The fight continued till dark, the enemy being unable to drive us back an inch, notwithstanding he made several attempts to change our line. I withdrew our forces inside our main works, leaving 100 of the 29th Mich. to strengthen the picket line and hold the line of rifle-pits. During the engagement the pickets on the line from the redoubt to the river on the right remained in their position, and at night the picket line was intact.

The enemy's loss in killed and wounded was about 300; ours was small. The attack was made by Walthal's division of Stewart's corps, said to be 5,000, and were repulsed by our force of 500 men, mounted cavalry and a section of artillery, as the 29th Mich. and the small detachment of the 18th Mich. was not engaged. I am satisfied that the bold front shown the enemy deterred him from making a serious charge and saved us a strong position, which if held by the enemy would have caused us much trouble and loss of life, as this outer line really commanded the weakest flank of our works.

I learned, when in New Orleans in 1865, from an officer of artillery, who was at Decatur, that when they first appeared before Decatur they thought our force small, but when they were met so boldly with cavalry, they concluded we had been reinforced.

Col. Prosser rendered great service with his regiment, small as it was, and with Maj. Williamson maintained our lines in good

order during the afternoon. Several times Maj. Williamson sent me word that he was afraid he could not maintain his position. I returned word that he must, and he did.

Capt. Beech is deserving of great praise for effective service rendered by his battery. He retained his position all the afternoon, making sad havoc in the enemy's ranks. One incident worthy of note occurred. Three of his drivers were killed at one time, and his men almost quarreled as to who should take their places. It was a hot place, as the enemy concentrated his fire on them most of the time. I state this from personal experience, as I felt it necessary to be on the line of our outer works all the afternoon.

The enemy endeavored to send in two white flags, but as he kept his men moving, I paid no attention to them. Gen. R. S. Granger, commanding the district, arrived at dark from Huntsville and assumed general direction of movements.

The morning of the 27th discovered the enemy still on our front, and extending around us towards the river, nearly to the Moulton road. Reinforcements came in slowly consisting of 250, 14th U. S. Col. infantry under Col. T. J. Morgan; 195 68th Ind. infantry, under Lieut. Col. H. J. Espy; about 70 men of the 13th Ind. cavalry equipped as infantry, under Capt. Willson; 150 73d Ind. infantry, Lieut. Col. Wade, commanding. Nothing of importance occurred during the day, with the exception of the driving back of the enemy's skirmishers on our front and right flank by a detachment of the 73d Ind. infantry.

On the 28th, about 3 a. m., the enemy drove in a portion of our pickets from the Moulton to the river on our right, nearly half our line, and established themselves in gopher holes within 400 yards of our works. I endeavored early in the morning to reestablish our lines, but found the enemy too well protected to move him. By direction of Gen. Granger, Capt. W. C. Moore, 18th Mich. infantry, with about 50 of the 18th Mich. and a few from district headquarters, clerks and orderlies, moved down the river under cover of the bank and formed as skirmishers, then moved on the double-quick, driving the enemy out of their holes and capturing 115 prisoners. In this they were ably assisted by the 68th Ind. infantry, a detachment of which regiment was on picket, and many prisoners were taken by them. The artillery in the forts helped the movement by judicious firing, for which they had been prepared by explicit instructions.

About noon, by instruction of Gen. Granger, I ordered Col.

Morgan, 14th U. S. Col. infantry, the regiment now numbering about 500 men, to charge a battery, on the river bank, planted by the enemy during the previous night. To assist Col. Morgan in his charge, Lieut. Col. Wade with his command was placed in the line of rifle-pits on our left flank, and one piece of battery 1, 1st Ohio Light artillery, was posted in the redout, and one in the small earthwork on that line, with directions to employ the enemy while Col. Morgan moved forward to the battery.

The charge was most gallantly and successfully made, the guns spiked and thrown down the river bank.

All honor to the colonel and his brave regiment of colored troops. Col. H. C. Corbin, now of the regular army, was Lieut. Col. of this regiment, and was with them in this action. Our garrison at this time numbered only about 2,500 men.

These bold movements had a beneficial affect on the enemy. Reinforcements arrived rapidly and were assigned positions in the works, giving a total of about 5,000 men. The 3d Mich. infantry, Col. M. B. Houghton; 4th Mich. infantry, Col. J. H. Hall; 174th Ohio, Col J. S. Jones, were among the later arrivals, and did good service in the positions to which they were assigned.

The morning of the 29th brought with it indications of the enemy's leaving, and a reconnoissance by Col. Morgan developed the fact that only a strong rear guard remained. About 4 o'clock, the enemy was driven out of his last line of rifle-pits, and we re-occupied our old picket line and I took possession of my own headquarters, which I had been obliged to vacate, a shell having passed directly through my dining room.

During the four days Hood was before Decatur, he threw up a line of earth works for infantry and artillery, extending from the river on our left to the river on our right, fully two miles. He made night attacks, keeping our men busy. Our garrison never exceeded 5,000 men and nineteen pieces of artillery. I never saw troops in better spirits. Through night and day, with loss of sleep and hard work, no word of complaint was heard.

My report made at the time, states that Hood's aggregate was about 40,000, with 60 pieces of artillery. He was heard to admit a large loss in killed and wounded, and this was affirmed by soldiers and citizens. Our entire loss during the siege in killed and wounded and prisoners was 113. We captured 130 prisoners, including seven commissioned officers.

Gen. Hood's "slight demonstration" against Decatur occupied him four days. It would appear that he had a great deal of respect

for the small force at Decatur, or he would not have taken the trouble he did, merely to get his army safely by. An army that moved with such celerity as his, surely did not need four days to pass a place occupied by as small a force as we had the first day. It is true that his experience with Allatoona, had made him cautious about attacking a fortified place, but with his whole army at hand, he ought not to have feared to push his attack on Decatur, where we had a good pontoon bridge and plenty of food and ammunition, all of which he needed. Prisoners stated that they were promised their supper in Decatur, the first night of the attack.

Can we estimate the results of the loss to us at Decatur at the time? There were comparatively few troops between Decatur and Nashville. Gen. Sherman in his memoirs says that Thomas had about 45,000 men at his disposal at this time, as follows :

At Nashville, about eight or ten thousand, and as many more civil employes of the Quartermaster's department, which were not suited for the field, but would be most useful in manning the excellent forts that already covered Nashville. At Chattanooga, he had Gen. Steadman's division, about 5,000 men, besides garrisons for Chattonooga, Bridgeport and Stevenson; at Murfreesboro he also had Gen. Rousseau's division, which was full 5,000 strong, independent of the necessary garrison for the railroad. At Decatur and Huntsville, Ala., was the infantry division of Gen. R. S. Granger, estimated at 4,000; and near Florence, Ala., watching the crossing of the Tennessee, were Gen. Edward Hutch's division of cavalry, 4,000, Gen. Croxton's brigade of cavalry, 2,500, and Col. Capron's brigade, besides which Gen. J. H. Wilson had collected in Nashville about 10,000 dismounted cavalry, for which he was rapidly collecting the necessary horses for a mount.

Van Horne, in his life of Gen. George H. Thomas, differs from Gen. Sherman, and thinks the force Gen. Thomas could command wholly inadequate for the situation. He says (page 262): "Theoretically, Gen. Thomas had then a large army, embracing the 4th corps of the Army of the Cumberland; two divisions of the 6th corps, Army of the Tennessee; the 23d corp (the Army of the Ohio), a large force of cavalry, mainly dismounted and widely scattered, an indefinite number of raw troops, convalescents belonging to the four corps with Sherman and the local garrison of the Department of the Cumberland." The two divisions of the 15th corps were due in Nashville early in November, and the speedy coming from the north was promised. His corps commanders, Maj. Gen. David S. Stanley; 4th corps, Maj. Gen. John M. Schofield; 23d corps;

Maj. Gen. Andrew J. Smith, 16th corps, and Brevet Maj. Gen. Jas. H. Wilson, chief of cavalry of the military division.

In a dispatch to Thomas of October 12, Gen. Sherman said: "Hood's army may be set down at forty thousand of all arms fit for duty. He may follow me or turn against you. If you can defend the line of the Tennessee in my absence of three months it is all I ask." Gen. Grant made it a condition of the march to the sea, that sufficient forces should be left with Thomas to enable him to defend this line. October 11 Grant telegraphed to Sherman: "If you are satisfied the trip to the sea coast can be made, holding the line of the Tennessee firmly, you may make it, destroying all the railroads south of Dalton or Chattanooga, as you think best."

And yet before the 4th and 23d corps had been sent to Thomas, Hood had grasped this line at Florence. Thomas had been instructed by Sherman to hold defensively Nashville, Chattanooga and Decatur, and yet he was told "you must unite all your men into one army and abandon all minor points if you expect to defeat Hood."

I quote further (page 264): The well organized infantry forces which had been promised to Gen. Thomas embraced about 32,000 men. The available cavalry largely dismounted and scattered in detachments throughout the division, was about 12,000 strong. The two divisions of the 6th corps, promised early in November in Tennessee, did not arrive at Nashville until the 30th. From this cause, and owing to the expiration of the term of service of many regiments, and the absence of other regiments that had been sent North to vote, his army grew less rather than greater, at a time when reinforcements were most needed. The 4th corps arrived at Chattanooga and was immediately sent by Gen. Thomas to Athens, Ala. Hood had then thrown some of his troops across the river at Florence. November 5 Schofield arrived at Nashville with the advance of his corps. He had been sent in consequence of the declaration of Thomas that he was sure that Stanley's force was not large enough to drive Hood's whole army back."

The advance division of the 4th corps (T. J. Woods) did not reach Athens, Ala., twelve miles north of Decatur until October 31 and the 23d corps marched from Resacca on October 30 to take cars for Chattanooga. Had Hood captured Decatur on October 26, apparently, it would have been a difficult task to prevent his moving into Kentucky. To you must be left the decision. If the capture of Decatur at this time would have enabled Hood to move without much opposition through Tennessee and Kentucky, may

we not infer that the defense is entitled to more consideration than has heretofore been accorded it?

If, on the other hand, Gen. Thomas had been able, without the help of the 4th and 23d corps to dispose of Hood, then the defense of Decatur was only one of the many occurrences of the war, where the troops had merely done their duty, and the result had no especial influence upon the subsequent campaign.

Reminiscences and Personal Experiences

JAMES W. WELLS

As a Volunaeer Soldier

ON THE 9th day of August 1862, I enlisted in Co. B, 102d Regiment, O. V. I., for three years, or during the war.

The regiment went into camp at Mansfield, O., four miles from the city of Mansfield, O., on the 17th day of August, 1862. On the 4th of September the organization started by rail for Cincinnati on a hurry order, it being reported that an invasion of the State of Ohio was threatened by the rebels under command of Gen. John Morgan.

On arriving at Cincinnati, way in the night, we were marched through the streets down to the ferryboat landing, and crossed the Ohio river into Covington, Ky., where we were quartered in a vacant three-story building, called the Madison House, and on the 6th day of September we were mustered into the U. S. Army, numbering 1,060 men, rank and file.

Wm. Given, a judge of common pleas court at Wooster, O., was our colonel, and he stuck to the regiment until it was mustered out in 1865. John McNaull was captain of Co. B, but he resigned soon after entering the service.

Here at Covington, we received our equipment, such as uniforms, blankets and firearms. The guns we received were the



JAMES W. WELLS.

RECORD Private, Co. B, 102d O. V. I.; enlisted Aug. 9, 1862; age 21; 3 years; captured Sept. 24, 1864, in action at Athens, Ala.. paroled —; mustered out to date June 30, 1865, mustered out with company.

Austrian rifle, a muzzle loader of 58 caliber, and they were very defective in construction, so that they could not be relied on to discharge when the trigger was pulled. With this equipment we were hurried out among the hills that surround Covington on the south about four miles from the city, where we lay in line of battle (?) two weeks, ostensibly to scare the rebs back from the Ohio river. Had the rebs seen fit to have made an attack, we would have been in a sorry plight, with defective guns, undrilled, undisciplined, but as no attack was made during that time, it is possible that we filled the bill well.

After two weeks of such experience we were embarked aboard transports and conveyed down the Ohio river to Louisville, Ky., to make very much the same kind of a show. This was the time the rebel Gen. Bragg had driven the Federal forces, under Gen. Buell, north through Kentucky. Here our defective guns were turned over to the arsenal for repairs, and for two more weeks we were left without guns, but it made no difference, we had to soldier all the same. In order to keep up the appearance of a defense, we were marched out into the entrenchments every morning about two o'clock without guns, there to remain until ten o'clock each day for two weeks.

On the 5th day of October, 1862, we marched out of Louisville, going towards Shelbyville, bringing up the rear of the army, following on a forced march, reaching Shelbyville, about 25 miles distant, in one day in very hot weather all tired out. A short rest was allowed; and here the first foraging was done by members of the regiment; a couple of the boys (Co. I.) broke through the guard line and killed a small hog, bringing it into camp on a stretcher triumphantly. Our Colonel was then new at the business of soldiering, and had n't yet caught on to his job, and for this offense, he had these two boys marched at the point of bayonets in the hands of guards, with the martial band playing the "rogue's march" before them, and a large placard pinned on each of their backs displaying the word "THIEF" in large letters. A year or two later our Colonel would not have noticed such a small matter at all—that's after he had learned how to soldier.

After a short rest the march was again taken up with more vigor than before, and we marched until late at night, in fact, no halt was ordered, but there were so many stragglers fallen by the way, that on entering Frankfort next morning about sunrise, there were only seven men in Co. B, and about the same number proportioned in each of the other companies of the regiment.

Those who stood the march and were in the ranks on entering Frankfort, had the satisfaction of seeing the rebs crossing the bridge in their flight out of town.

Starting again as soon as the stragglers had come up, our march continued in a southeasterly direction through Harrodsburg, Danville, and on to Crab Orchard. Along this route we could not have been more than a few hours behind the rebels, as skirmishing was kept up continuously, and we frequently heard the report of guns as if in battle; and occasionally we passed newly made graves on the roadside; and the dead horses decomposing in the hot sun made us hold our noses as we passed by.

From Crab Orchard our march was continued in a southwesterly course to Bowling Green, where we arrived on the 25th day of October, 1862. This long march of twenty days almost continuous marching in very hot weather, set hard on the troops that were undisciplined, and as yet unused to military life. Up to this time our regiment had been but little drilled on the company drill, and there had been no opportunity for battallion drill, and during the two months we were at Bowling Green, drilling was part of the daily program. On December 25, the regiment was ordered to Clarksville, Tenn., which is on the Cumberland river 60 miles below Nashville, in a southwesterly direction.

On this march the writer could not accompany the regiment, having taken a severe cold, resulting in quinsy and lumbago, and was left at Bowling Green, along with a few others that were indisposed, in care of Dr. Mitchell. This was my first indisposition since leaving home, and after the regiment had started, I sought shelter in the private home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Atkinson, rather than go to a hospital. Mr. A. was a shiftless blacksmith, but his wife was a genuine lady, and proved to be a good nurse and one of the best hearted persons I ever saw. I bargained with her to take care of me during my illness, promising to pay liberally for the service, and in about four weeks I was able to go forward to the regiment.

Dr. Mitchell, the assistant Surgeon of the regiment, after learning where I was located, called to see me, and after looking me over, and having a chat with Mrs. A. was about to depart, when I asked him if he hadn't come to doctor me. He replied, "Oh, yes, but you have found a better doctor than I am. I need not leave you any medicine."

Following up and rejoining the regiment. I took my accustomed place in Co. B, mess No. 6, in the tent nearest the cook

shanty, but was privileged to remain in camp only a few days, because, from the exposure in the inclement weather during the trip, I suffered a relapse, and was compelled to go to the hospital, where I spent about four weeks. This hospital was located in a two-story brick building, formally a female seminary, and the cot assigned for my company was on the second floor in a room along with twelve other cots whose occupants were as sick as I was, and some was even worse. Here I suffered indescribable agonies on account of the lack of attention in the way of food and bedclothing. Rheumatism set in and my bones ached beyond anything I had ever experience.

While I was thus tormented, Dr. Mitchell, in making his usual rounds among the patients, prescribed some remedies in my case, and I undertook to tell him how much I was suffering and how bad I really was—complaining that I couldn't lie in bed any longer, neither could I sit up; he replied, "Well, then, you'll just have to 'ROOST,' " and with a sneer he turned and walked off. [QUERY.] If Jim Wells "roosted," did that make him a "rooster?" [HISTORIAN.]

With only one attendant, or nurse, to care for these thirteen sick people, where all things necessary, or such as we got had to be carried up or down two long flights of stairs, by night as well as by day, and he alone to prepare food for the sick wards, the reader may consider the desirability of a hospital experience.

When I again rejoined the regiment, I was detailed to carry the mail to and from the regiment to the postoffice in town, being a light duty suitable to my condition as a convalescent, which service exempted me from picket and police duty for several months.

Clarksville was an important shipping point on the Cumberland river that had to be garrisoned, and our regiment remained there nine months.

About the first of October, 1863, we received orders to proceed to the front, the main army then being at Chattanooga and along the Tennessee river. Starting, we marched to Nashville, 60 miles, and after a rest, embarked by rail south as far as Elk River bridge, where companies E, H, K, G and B, forming the left wing of the regiment, was stationed, and the right wing was dispatched farther at Cowan Station. After a few weeks we were returned to Nashville by rail, where we remained for seven months. Here Co. B was detailed at the military prison, that being the State Penitentiary building, where were confined some rebel prisoners of war, and a lot of Federal prisoners under sentence for various crimes.

Maj. John F. Horner of the 18th Mich. V. I. was then commandant of the prison; (afterward he was a neighbor of mine in Kansas on adjoining farms, while I was a pioneer, along in the late '60's.)

The writer was detailed for duty as chief clerk of the prison, and later Maj. Horner was made provost martial of Nashville, and Maj. J. D. Elliott, of the 102d Regt. succeeded as commandant of the military prison. And thus the winter of 1863-4 passed

The first of January is memorable as the coldest day of all our term of soldiering; on that morning the thermometer registered four degrees below zero. The men in the regiment were encamped in tents all winter long, and frequently the mercury would go down to zero. I was fortunate in having a good, warm place to sleep in a building, even if it were in the "penitentiary."

Although our regiment had been assigned to duty right at the base of large supplies, where there was no excuse for us to receive other than full rations, yet we were pinched short in the quantity allowed us by the Army Regulations, by the dishonesty of, our thieving Quartermaster, 1st Lieut. D. C. Connell, from Mansfield, Ohio. No amount of complaint of shortage of rations to said Quartermaster availed; so the Sergeant in charge of Co. B's commissary stores weighed every issue of the rations received for several weeks, and on comparing their account with the Army Regulations he definitely determined how much the shortage amounted to, and thus was able to make a showing to the Colonel, that warranted the arrest of said Quartermaster for embezzlement, and on charges being preferred against him, he was dishonorably dismissed the service by a court martial. Thus we witnessed this thief, who had been stealing the food for months that we were entitled to, allowed to go home without any further punishment than that of being *disgraced*, when by rights he should have been sentenced to a long term in the penitentiary at hard labor.

In the Spring of 1864, our regiment was again ordered to the front, and we again embarked by rail, proceeding this time as far south as Tullahoma. Tenn., where we were stationed for two months, then we marched south to Stevenson and Bellefonte, Ala. Here the regiment was again divided, the right wing remaining at Bellefonte, and the left proceeding further down the river to Dodds-sonville, Ala., where our duty was to patrol the Tennessee river. In about two months we were sent still further down the river, the right wing stationed at Huntsville and the left at Decatur.

And so the summer passed without any event of much importance occurring to the regiment.

On the 24th day of September, we got busy, the rebel Gen. N. B. Forest attacked the L. & N. R. R. with a large force of cavalry up in Tennessee, and succeeded in capturing every station and blockhouse along that road south of Franklin, taking the garrisons stationed in them prisoners. On the day last above named orders were received by the commandant of the post at Decatur, to send the 102d to defend Athens and proceed carefully. It so happened that there was only 400 of the regiment fit for duty, it being at a time when the fever and ague prevailed, and 250 of the men were "hors de combat." The commandant of the post ordered 150 men of the 102d and 200 of the 18th Mich. to proceed to Athens, under command of Lieut. Col. Elliott, of the 102d, to reinforce the fort and garrison there, Athens being 15 miles north of Decatur. At one o'clock the long roll sounded and the detail of men fell in with two days' rations and 60 rounds of ammunition. Starting off in a drizzling rain, we marched to the pontoon bridge, crossed to the other side of the river, and marched through woods some distance to the railroad track, where we awaited the arrival of a train to take us north. By the time we got fairly started, it began raining hard, and the night was dark as could be, the rain kept up till daybreak, while we stood under the trees of the tall timber for shelter waiting for the train that did not arrive until it was fairly light. We climbed aboard the cattle cars and got started. After proceeding about three or four miles, the train had to come to a halt, because the railroad track had been torn up by the rebels, the ties put on piles and fired with the iron rails piled on top of the fire. We then alighted from the train and deployed as skirmishers in two platoons, the 102d on one side of the R. R. and the 18th Mich. on the other, with the Lieut. Col. in command walking on the track. The burning ties made a dense smoke, and we had not proceeded far when a squad of rebels, who were secreted in the bushes fired a volley into our ranks and retreated on the run. This was repeated frequently for several miles, until we were in sight of the village of Athens, where we could see an enormous crowd of people moving about in the streets, which proved to be Forest's cavalry, some four thousand strong.

Had a retreat been ordered at the time we observed that we were so much outnumbered, there is no doubt that we could have escaped among the dense underbrush and thus have avoided capture. As we advanced nearer the fort, we were compelled to take

refuge in the timber to our left, where we were ordered to load and fire at will, until the enemy had advanced so closely that we were ordered to lie down and continue the firing. Here Dan Smalley, of Co. B, while lying next to me but one, was shot thro the neck just under the ears; he fell forward on his face and died without a struggle. We hugged the ground until the enemy was within 100 feet of us, when the order was given to "rise up, fix bayonets and charge." When this movement was executed, the rebs took to their heels, and we were so close to them that when the scramble was at its height some of our men were mixed with the rebs, and at this juncture Col. Elliott received a mortal wound and fell. The rebs ran across the railroad track, where the road was elevated by a fill of several feet, then turning their guns on us while they were thus protected, poured a deadly fire into our ranks. We were now in a peach orchard close by the thick timber, and other rebs approached us from the rear, and we found there was nothing left for us to do but surrender; so the Captain who then succeeded to the command, asked one of our men who happened to be wearing a white shirt, "to jerk off that shirt," and the Captain put it on the point of his sword and waved it as a flag of truce.

The motley horde of rebels clad in all colors from butternut to navy blue, now rushed upon us with their guns in hand and began to rob us of our rations, clothing, money and everything else we had that they wanted, until we were a sorry looking set of soldiers. These rebs were bad off for food and they needed all the clothing they could get; for many of them were clad in rags. About half of us were compelled to take off our good blue pants and exchange with a reb for a ragged gray or butternut colored pair; the confusion of that moment exceeded anything I ever experienced even to this day. Just before giving over my watch, I noticed the time of day to be high noon; we had been under fire practically all the forenoon, and I here record it that this was the shortest half day I ever lived. I have often been asked if I felt scared during the battle. I will say that at no moment did I realize fear. Every movement executed in obedience to orders was made boldly and without any hesitancy; I really felt myself immured against rebel bullets, but expected that others would be hit by them, and so far as I observed, my comrades seemed to feel just as I did concerning fear, and did not observe the slightest movement that indicated cowardice.

We had lost heavily in killed and wounded, but had reason to

believe that we had killed many more rebs than our full number engaged; and as evidence of this the rebs would not believe that our battallion were all the yanks that were in the engagement, so they turned the cannon in the fort in the direction we had come from, and vigorously shelled the woods for an hour after we surrendered.

After we had been completely "skinned" of everything of any value to them, the rebel Gen. Buford came in sight on horseback, giving loud orders, "These prisoners must not be deprived of any of their personal property." We were marched to the streets of Athens, and were counted and recounted several times over, and then they formed us into platoons of four, and left us standing in the street under heavy guard until late in the afternoon. About sundown we were marched south under a heavy guard, the rebel officers loudly proclaiming that we must hurry until we reached the Tennessee, in order to avoid recapture by the Federal troops. The march continued until late at night, when there appeared so many stragglers that a short halt was ordered, and during the halt two Yankee crackers, (hardtack) of the lot they had captured at Athens, were passed around to each man. We had not had a chance to eat anything since leaving Decatur the previous night, and as we had been robbed of our rations when we surrendered, these light refreshments were most timely.

Early the next morning we were again on the march, an occasional report of a rifle was heard in the rear, and after such a report, a story came forward among the cavalry guards, "that another d—d Yankee had to be shot because he couldn't keep up."

We reached the river at a point called the "Shoals," a shallow place that enabled us to be ferried across in small boats that could be pushed along by the aid of poles. As soon as a few landed, a detail of prisoners was made and sent under a heavy guard to a nearby cornfield, to carry corn to the prisoners as rations for their subsistence. The corn was too hard to toast, and not ripe enough to parch, but we ate it all the same, for we didn't have anything else to eat. After being regaled with this "heartly breakfast," we looked anxiously about for the preparations for the making out of our paroles that had been so copiously promised us—alas, blighted hopes! As soon as the last boat load of prisoners was landed, we were again put on the march with as much energy as before, not halting again until night, and for refreshments some of the prisoners were allowed to leave ranks to get into the cornfields, and throw corn over the fence into the road, which was eagerly picked up and eaten by the famished and tired prisoners.

without coming to a halt. So for three days we were kept on the go almost continuously day and night until reaching Cherokee Station, on the railroad between Tuscumbia and Corinth. Here we remained for three days, apparently awaiting the arrival of a train to convey us further south.

During our stay at Cherokee Station, our officers were separated from us and sent further south, but afterwards were paroled and sent north, and later they rejoined their regiments sometime during the winter.

At last the long expected train arrived, and we boarded the dilapidated cattle cars, going west to Corinth, thence south on the Mobile and Ohio R. R. The train was run recklessly, without any headlight on the engine at night, and sometimes going at lightning speed. After passing Okolona about daybreak, and while going down a long grade at break-neck speed, a small bridge was smashed, which caused a disastrous wreck. The momentum forced the engine and first four cars across the stream into a shapeless heap, the fifth car in which the writer rode, was thrown off the iron rails by the concussion, and it went jumping along on the ties until it reached the abyss, and then it plunged into it; the car when it stopped stood at an angle of forty-five degrees. The bottom of this car was made of two inch planks laid crossways, and not nailed down, and when it was so suddenly stopped, the occupants found themselves at the bottom of the ditch in the front end of the car, covered with the loose planks of the floor. On emerging from the wreck, the writer witnessed a deplorable state of affairs, and heard the most heart-rending groans and cries for help from the maimed and dying victims. Soon both rebels and yankees were making frantic efforts to release the unfortunate sufferers, making no distinction as to "previous condition of servitude." There were several killed and a good many maimed in this wreck, but I could not learn how many. After the excitement had quieted down, the guards surrounded the prisoners and marched them back to Okolona, there to await repairs to the road, and for another train to transport us on further.

The next incident I will relate, occurred at a small station south of Okolona, where the train stopped for water. A very old man, but apparently well-to-do planter approached the train, and extending both his hands to the guards in the car I was in, asked them to help him into the car, so he could get a good look at the Yankees. He seemed to be well acquainted with the guards, as they familiarly called him "Uncle Harn." After he had slung

some insulting remarks at the prisoners, one of the guards said to him, "Uncle Hard, you are getting quite old; how old are you?" He replied, "I am 95, but I want to live long enough to kill one Yankee, and then I am ready to die." You bet we kept our eyes peeled on that old reb until he was out of sight. This shows the venom harbored in the hearts of those old rebs against Yankees.

We arrived at Meridian, Miss., about 10 p. m., and it was raining. The train halted before reaching the station, and we alighted and marched through the mud and water to the stockade a quarter of a mile off. This stockade was a small pen and crowding us into it there was no room to work our elbows—not room enough for anyone to lie down without danger of others standing on top of them, and the mud and slush was ankle deep all over the ground floor. It rained as it only does down south, and toward morning the weather got cold adding much to our discomfort. This was probably the most miserably uncomfortable night we experienced as prisoners of war. Next morning we were put aboard the train going east from Meridian, and about noon we crossed the Tombigbee river on a ferry-boat, and thence to Selma, Ala. Here we took a steamboat down the river ten miles to Cahaba, Ala., our destination. Arriving about sunrise, we landed and marched to the streets of the village. We were taken in squads of 50 at a time; under guard to the office of the commandant of the prison, where the rules of the prison and the prison regulations were read to us and a sound lecture was delivered by the commandant, advising us that it was his duty as an officer in charge to keep us so there would be no possible chance of escape, and in order to make sure of it he required of us to turn over to him any and all valuables without exception. That he would not allow anything of value to be taken into the prison, whereby some unworthy guard might be bribed and allow an escape, and he ordered the guards to search thoroughly every man for valuables, and in this performance each man had to strip to complete nakedness, and allow his ragged clothing to be gone through. When this lot had been gone through, others were brought up and the same old lecture and search had to be submitted to until all were served alike, and then along towards evening we were ushered into the prison pen, it being on the 5th day of October, 1864.

The prison was located on the bank of the Alabama river close by the water, in the edge of the town of Cahaba, which was once the capital of the state. The building was an old brick cotton shed, with a shingle roof over about one-half of it, with the ground

for a floor, and covering a space about 200x200 feet. A scratch in the ground ten feet from the wall all around the inside of the building indicated the "dead-line," about which we heard so much said in the rules of the prison, and in the lectures alluded to above, and were cautioned that it would be at the risk of life for anyone to step over the "dead-line" under any circumstances, as the guards had been instructed to fire upon all trespassers, (an injunction religiously adhered to, as witnessed by us during the next several months). Inside the building bunks, made on the plan of shelves over each other. They were about two and a half feet apart between floors and five shelves high, so that the men could pack themselves in crossways. Of these bunks, there were enough to accommodate the 800 old prisoners that were already in at the time of our arrival, but when our party, augmented by other squads captured like us, so that it numbered fully 800, about all had to find lodging on the ground. On the outside, but adjoining the building, there was a stockade enclosing 50x200 feet, which was used as a place to cook our food. This stockade was made by planting the trunks of trees on end in a ditch, allowing them to extend above the ground about fifteen feet, making a formidable fence, and a platform about two feet wide was built on the outside some two feet from the top of the fence, on which the guards walked their beats, and could look over into the enclosure all the time they were on duty.

The only redeeming feature about this prison was that it was provided with good wholesome water that ran in an open ditch from an artesian well not far distant, and on entering the prison pen it was conducted through it in a large wooden trough, and thence through to the privy sewer emptying into the river.

It will be remembered that we entered the prison ragged and scantily clad, and entirely without blankets or bed clothes of any kind, and were not allowed fire, except a little to do the cooking and sometimes were deprived of fire altogether: and, although it was in the "sunny south," the nights got cold enough during part of the winter to freeze ice $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ at inch thick on the water that ran to the prison, causing intense suffering among the men. Along in February, some blankets were sent by the Christian Commission in the North, through Gen. Washburn, stationed at Memphis, to the prisoners and a few of them reached us, enough to allow one blanket to cover four men, a great relief to suffering humanity.

On our first entrance into the prison, being about 800 in number, we were counted off into companies 100 and each company

was divided into ten messes of ten men to each mess. One man of each company was chosen as a "boss" in charge, designated as Sergeant, and this Sergeant appointed one man in each mess as a boss, designated as Corporal. I was chosen as Sergt. of Co. F, and it became my duty to represent said company at the time of drawing rations, and to have a general supervision over the affairs of the company, so when the time came to draw rations, repair to a corner of the building where the supplies were kept stored, and shoulder a sack of corn meal, or whatever else was issued, and carry it to a location designated as his company's headquarters, where the ten Corporals, each representing a mess would gather around and receive the proportion of rations for his mess. The Sergeant would stand along beside the sack of meal, dishing it out in an old tin can one measureful to each Corporal all around until the sack was emptied. All sorts of receptacles to hold their portion of the meal were put to use—some would take off a coat and spread it on the ground to receive it, another a pair of pants legs to hold his share, in their utter destitution, anything would do to hold the pittance of corn meal. We were hard up for something to cook the meal in and for most of the time corn meal was all the rations we got, and that was frequently so musty and sour as to be unfit for food, but it was such as we got, and no grumbling, or the chances were that we wouldn't get any. For several weeks the proportion of cooking utensils obtainable, were one skillet to thirty men, or three messes. The skillets were a motly lot of cast iron pots and ovens, of all sizes and shapes, but they were all dubbed skillets. A skillet would be filled half full of water and a pinch of salt and thickened with the corn meal stirred into it, or cooked until it became dry and then eaten as pone. Probably once a week, or at indefinite periods, there was issued raw beef, very poor and blue. It was divided among the men in companies and messes. This was done by the Sergeant, first cutting it into small pieces, then separating it into ten piles of equal size. He then asked one of his Corporals to turn his back so that he couldn't see the piles of meat, and pointing to a pile, ask, "whose pile is this?" the answer "mess No. 1," and so all around until all the ten piles were disposed of. We had no cups, knives, forks or plates, but we whittled spoons out of the boards of which the bunks were made, and when a skilletful of mush was cooked, the ten men of a mess would gather around it, and each dip into it with his wooden spoon until the mush all disappeared. The men drank from the water trough like horses, or dipped up the water with their hands.

At eight o'clock every night all talking among the prisoners was discontinued by orders of the guards, and the only noises heard would be the snoring of the sleepers, interspersed by the loud cries of the guards walking on their beats on the dead-line, calling out every half hour, beginning with guard on post No. 1, as follows: "Corporal of the guard, post No. 1, eight o'clock and all is well," and in turn be repeated by guard No. 2, then 3, and so on until it went all around among the guards on duty, as evidence that they were awake and on the alert. In half an hour this was repeated, the only change being to call it "half past eight o'clock," and kept up every half hour until morning. Lights were maintained by the guards burning pine knots at the intersections of their beats on the dead-line, the fires being about 50 feet apart.

The guards about the prison were composed of the meanest grade of soldiers, all being either old men over 60, or young boys under 16, considered unfit for active service in the field, both classes being ambitious to have the credit of killing at least one Yankee.

Thus we existed for months, one day's experience not differing materially from another, and the monotony became intense, for we were deprived of all communication from the outside, and all reading matter whatsoever. The only diversion we had was the daily war with the vermin that infested our bodies. This killing of "graybacks" (lice) was as essential to our comfort as the eating of food. These body lice swarmed over us so persistently that it was necessary once, at least every day, to strip ourselves of our ragged clothing and pick them off. They seemed to breed in the sandy ground floor of the prison.

Late in the month of February the monotony was broken one night by an unsuccessful attempt at mutiny by a few of the prisoners, the leader in the conspirators being a commissioned officer, a Major of an Indiana regiment, playing "in cog" as a private among the prisoners, (with the secret object of distinguishing himself). Accordingly, with a squad of prisoners of his own selection, they stationed themselves, two by each sentinel prepared with a blanket to throw over the head of the guard, all at a given signal, and at the same moment, and then by wrenching the gun from him, make him exchange clothes with one of the conspirators, after which they confined the captured guards as their prisoners in the privy. Then the conspirators wearing the uniform of the guard, each with gun in hand, awaiting in disguise on the several beats for the next relief to come on duty and in turn exchange places with the fresh guards intending to repeat the performance,

and in like manner came more guards; but unfortunately for the conspirators, the last guard of the relief detected the fraud and showed fight when they attempted to take his gun, and after a struggle, he escaped to the rebel guards camped outside and gave the alarm, and at once there was a great commotion.

In a twinkling the garrison outside placed two cannon loaded with powder and chains at the large entrance door of the prison, and demanded a surrender, threatening to fire into the helpless crowd, unless the ring-leaders were brought out at once for punishment. A compliance to such a demand was an impossibility, because the guilty conspirators mingled with the others who were innocent, and they could not be found or identified on short notice. All the next day the rebel officers and guards took heroic measures to apprehend the guilty conspirators, by crowding all the prisoners over close to one side of the pen, with guns and bayonets, and caused them to strip to entire nakedness, then hold their cloths in their hands raised above their heads, and walk singly between two fixed bayonets in the hands of guards, so they could be searched for a wound the escaping guard claimed he had inflicted on one of the conspirators in the struggle the night before, and as evidence he boastingly exhibited blood on his bayonet. This performance was repeated three different times during the day, and lasted until late in the evening, but the effort was futile, because the wound, although made by the guard as he claimed he had done, was made in the hand of the man he wounded, and in carrying his clothes above his head, he had managed to keep the sore covered up, and he was not detected. The next move to compel the identification of the ring-leaders of the conspiracy, was to inflict punishment by means of starvation, and for the next three days, not a morsel of food was allowed to enter the pen. Even this treatment brought no results. The commandant then offered a bonus of liberty to any one that would point out the guilty ones, promising to send the informant north thro the lines, a free man for the favor.

At this offer, two young fellows from a Pennsylvania regiment "peached," and they, accompanied by an officer and a heavy guard, went through the crowd and pointed out the Major and eight others, as of the guilty conspirators. The boys that peached never returned to the pen, and they were afraid to go north, so they were turned loose, preferring to desert the Federal army, and have a good time outside. The accused nine men were taken to the negro jail up town, and there confined in a dungeon 6x8 feet, so small that only six of them could lie down at one time, where

they were kept until the prisoners were all sent to Vicksburg, six weeks afterwards, and during this time they were nearly starved.

Soon after this escapade, when things had settled back into the old ruts, the monotony of prison life was again disturbed; this time by the flood of water that inundated the whole town except two blocks. The water covered the pen completely from three inches to three feet. During these five days a meager supply of hard tack were issued as rations. It was at this time that the climax of our misery was reached. There were only bunks enough for 800 men to lie down in, but the number of prisoners in the pen by this time was fully 3,000, and many had to roost on the loose boards of the bunks.

The exodus from Cahaba prison began on the 5th day of March, 1865, one thousand starting each day. The writer was with the last lot leaving the prison, on the 13th. We went by boat to Selma, 12 miles distant, thence by rail to Jackson, Miss. The railroad having been destroyed west of Jackson, we had to march from thence to the parole camp near Vicksburg, the distance being 35 miles, but on account of the weakened condition of the prisoners, the trip took several days. While we lay in this camp, several of the most important events of the war occurred. Gen. Sherman was on his famous "march to the sea;" Gen. Lee surrendered, and president Lincoln was assassinated.

A call was made for two men that were handy with a pen, to volunteer to assist in making out the lists, giving name, company, and regiment of each prisoner, so that they could be systematically released, and the writer and Hascal M. Cole of the 18th Mich., stepped forward, willing to assist in expediting the work, so as to get back into God's country as soon as possible. This task occupied three days of arduous work, but it was cheerfully performed. On completing the lists, we were marched to the river landing at Vicksburg and embarked on the ill-fated steamer Sultana. The saddest affair of all was yet to come; for this steamer, laden with 1,966 ex-prisoners of war and 70 citizen passengers, when seven miles above Memphis, at 2 o'clock on the morning of April 27, 1865, without warning was wrecked. A copy of the lists being desired, the writer and his assistant were detailed for this duty, and promised transportation on the next boat going up the river, and thus escaped the disaster. On completing the task, we were given our release as prisoners of war unconditionally. On my return to the regiment, I was lionized as a hero, and given quite an ovation. Col. Given, on learning of my arrival, sent for me and requested

a narration of the whole experience, which I outlined to him in detail, and I was required to repeat the story so often to different groups of the regiment, that it became an old, old story to me.

The news of the disaster which had befallen the Sultana, was at once given wide publicity through the northern papers, accompanied by a complete list of ex-prisoners embarked at Vicksburg, and also a list of those rescued at Memphis. My name appeared among the former, but not among the later, and as a matter of course, I was considered lost, and was mourned as one dead by my relatives for several days.

I passed an incident in that prison experience that concerns two members of Co. B and myself. A few weeks after we were domiciled in our rebel home (?) at Cahaba, Ala., I think it was in the month of November, a rebel officer came into the prison calling for all the sick and convalescent to fall into line in platoons of fours, to be sent through the lines north to be exchanged. At this call about 300 sick ones got a move on and fell in. Then he called for one man in good health to volunteer and fall in line with each platoon of four, to act as nurse, to take care of the sick ones on the trip. At this last call I crowded myself into the line, expecting to go, and while standing in line it so happened that Wm. Pittinger and Oscar (Shifty) Swineford, of Co. B, were among the sick ones, and while the rebel officer was engaged in counting how many were to go, I had my doubts of the sincerity of these rebels sending the sick men north at this time, and realizing the fact that I didn't like to nurse sick people, I revised my purpose of going and jumped out of the ranks and allowed some one else to take my place. I afterwards found reason to felicitate myself on my decision. After the count was made, they started and we heard no more of them until we reached parole camp. To our surprise, the two members of Co. B came into parole camp from the Andersonville, Ga., prison. They were still convalescent, and had been almost starved. They looked as though they were nothing but skin and bones—a piteous sight indeed for us to behold.

After my return to the regiment at Decatur, I was not required to do any duty, as the war was considered practically over, and military discipline was somewhat relaxed, and in a few weeks the regiment returned to Nashville, where, on the 30th day of June, 1865, we were mustered out, and sent to Columbus, Ohio, to receive our pay.

At Columbus, we were required to wait a whole week on the paymaster to get ready to pay us off, and as fast as the men were

settled with, they started for their homes by the first train leaving the city, singly or in groups, just as they pleased.

This ended my three years' experience as a volunteer soldier, seven months of which time was spent as a prisoner of war.

JAMES W. WELLS,
San Diego, Cal.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

OF

EMMETT F. TAGGART

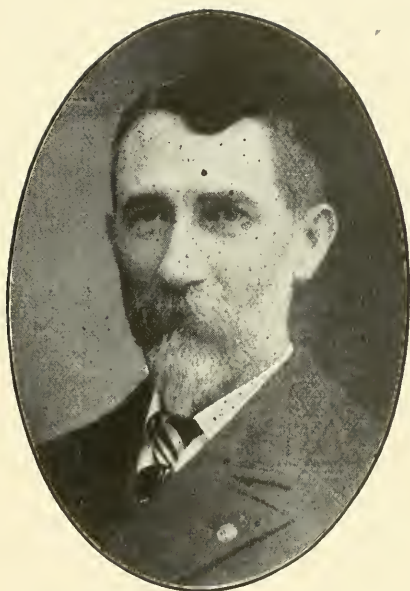
As a Volunteer Soldier

GEO. S. SCHMUTZ, Historian,
Wooster, Ohio.

MY DEAR COMRADE: I am in receipt of your letter of recent date requesting a contribution of personal experience while in the service of the 102d O. V. I., during the war.

I know of nothing that was so thoroughly impressed on my mind that occurred during said service as my experience of capture and long months of imprisonment of myself and others of our regiment, and with that in view I will proceed from headquarters at Decatur, Ala., Sept. 23, 1864.

At that time Col. Wm. Given was in command of the post at Decatur, and had received orders to make a detail of 400 men from the 18th Mich. and the 102d Ohio, and make a reconnoissance toward Athens, Ala., having learned that a large force of confederates under Gens. Forest and Buford had crossed the Tennessee river, and was in the vicinity of Athens. Accordingly a detail of 166 men from the 18th Mich. and 186 men including officers was made from the 102d Ohio, making a total of 352 men and officers. The number of men furnished by each company was as follows: A, 26; B, 18; C, 6; D, 21; E, 21; F, 13; G, 20; H, 24; I, 10; K, 19, total, 186. Four Captains two Lieutenants and one Major, the entire detail was placed under command of Lieut. Col. Jonas D. Elliott, of our regiment.



EMMET F. TAGGART.

RECORD Private; Co. I, 102d O. V. I.; enlisted Feb. 17, 1864; age 18: captured Sept. 24, 1864, in action at Athens, Ala.; exchanged April 22, 1865; mustered out May 30, 1865, at Camp Chase, O., by order of War Department.

We left camp the night of the 23d, 1864, and on the morning of the 24th we met the enemy under command of Gen. Forest, about three miles from Athens. Skirmishing began at once, and by persistent fighting and rapid advances, were soon surrounded, which left no alternative but to cut our way through to the fort at Athens, which was about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles away, (and so far as I was concerned, I could not see any fun in it,) but having a commander that knew no fear, we followed, and several times cut our way through three times our number. We finally reached a point in sight of the fort, and then had to witness the humiliating sight of the Rebel flag floating over the fort, it having been surrendered by that cowardly cur, Col. Campbell, who was dishonorably dismissed the service for cowardice, and the guns manned by the Johnnies and ready to give us a hot reception. Our ammunition was exhausted, and we were compelled to hoist the white flag, which was done very reluctantly, by a Sergeant of the 18th Mich., who was shot through the shoulder by a cowardly ruffian, but the flag was again hoisted and hostilities ceased. We laid down our arms. Our loss in killed and wounded was slight in comparison to theirs. (I at least know there were more of them killed than there were of us.)

I heard Gen. Forest say to some of his officers, their loss would reach nearly one thousand in killed and wounded.

When they had gathered all the prisoners together, we numbered about 800, including some colored troops that were guarding the railroad, and were in block houses. Shortly after our surrender, a systematic method of plundering our men began. Our men were robbed of money, watches, clothing, and, in fact, everything of value, going so far as to exchange entire suits of clothes. My first encounter was with a Johnny, about my size, who had the gall to take hold of me and demand my boots, a pair that my mother had sent me only a short time before, and, of course, I did not propose to give them up without a struggle; so when he took hold of my arm, I at the same time took him by the throat. About that time a second Johnny rode up, jumped off his horse and demanded the boots, which caused some hot words between the Johnnies. I tried to impress it upon their minds that the boots belonged to me, and they need not quarrel over my boots, but the larger rebel grabbed hold of me, which I thought very unmannerly of him, but of course, between the two the big duffer got the boots, and in return gave me a pair of old shoes with the uppers most all cut off across the toes. (I guess the fellow had corns,) and he never offered me any boot, but went off very much pleased, and of course,

I was very much mad. Very shortly a Johnny rode up and grabbed at my hat, but he missed it and I hung to it for two days, and then they got that. Next went my pants, and in exchange I got a pair of overalls. I was no exception, all the boys fared alike among the cutthroats that captured us.

We were soon started south between two lines of cavalry, and their fear of a recapture, of course meant a forced march for us. We were headed towards Florence, Ala., crossing the Tennessee river above the Shoals, and down through west Tennessee into the edge of Mississippi, striking the railroad at Cherokee station, getting there in the evening in a terrible rain storm. The next morning they issued us a little meat, the only thing they gave us since our capture, four days previous, and had marched us at the rate of 30 to 35 miles a day, many times having to stop on account of the horses giving out. We were loaded on the cars (not palace) but box or cattle cars and run down to Corinth, and from there to Meridian, Miss., and here we were put into a small stockade over night, one so small that we scarce could all lie down at once. They here issued us a pint of corn meal with no means to cook it, but Yankee genius was not slow to find means to get there; a few of us put our meal into a haversack that I had stolen from a Johnny, one of the guards, before leaving the car, and we dug a hole under the fence, and called to our aid an old colored man, who took our meal and baked it and brought it back about midnight, and with the piece of bacon that was in the haversack that I borrowed from the guard, we had at least what seemed to us a very good meal.

The next morning about 4 o'clock we again took our "palace cars." Our officers and the colored troops were left here. We then ran down as far as Okalona, Miss. There we lay that night, being kept in the cars most of the time. The next morning we received the glad tidings from a drunken engineer of our train, that "he would send some of you d—d Yankees to H—I!" before he stopped, and being in the fifth car from the front of the train, it was not a very pleasant thought to think of reaching that warm place so soon. Our train started out first, and we had not gone very far when we discovered that the speed rapidly increased, and over a road that was in a terrible condition, and in fact, they had orders not to exceed eight miles an hour. But a drunken engineer could not guess the speed, or did not care. He was soon running at a 25 mile clip; and it was all we could do to stick to the car, and in about three miles we struck a bridge over a small stream, and the first four cars went through the bridge, and the car that I

was in tipped up on end, myself and others jumping out and down a bank about four feet, and rolled down into a cornfield. We all went to work getting out the killed and wounded which numbered 15 Johnnies and 7 Yankees killed, beside several very badly crippled. While there we tore the tin off the top of the cars and made pans and parched enough corn for several days. We were then taken back to Okalona and corralled that night, and the next morning started over the same road, the bridge having been fixed up during the night.

We were hauled to Epp's Station, on the Tombigbee river, about 25 miles above Demopolis. We were then put on board a boat and taken down to Demopolis, and there transferred to cars and run across to Selma on the Alabama river, thence by boat to Cahaba prison. From the boat we were taken to the provost marshal's office. We were then enrolled, stripped and searched. Everything of value found was taken. Instructions as to prison rules were given, and then marched down to the prison, called "Castle Morgan," or Cahaba Prison. This prison was an old cotton and corn shed situated on the bank of the Alabama river, and was owned by Col. Samuel M. Hill, and used by him as a warehouse before the war. It was of brick construction, and one story in height. It was 193 feet long and 116 feet wide, with a roof partly rotted off. A cook yard was built on the south side of the prison 75x140 feet in size, where all the prisoners cooked their rations, when they had any to cook. The prison was in two separate rooms. The one was used for sleeping quarters, having bunks built five tiers high, and was in size about 40x100, while the other room was 75x193 with an L off the short room 40x93, the water closet on the north-east corner of the building in size 8 feet wide, 15 feet long and 9 feet high. A stockade surrounded the entire enclosure.

This prison was presided over by Col. Samuel Jones, 22d La. Inf. This man Jones, I am informed, was cashiered at Vicksburg for cowardice, and then sent to Cahaba in charge of the prison.

We had been there but a few days when I saw the first piece of damnable brutality to prisoners. One of the rules was that no one was allowed to stop or turn back in the passageway leading from the main building to the cook yard. One morning as I was going out a comrade thoughtlessly stopped in this gangway, and was immediately shot down without a word of warning, killing him almost instantly. I think about the second day I was there I had occasion to go to the sink, and absent-mindedly I crossed

the dead-line, and was following the guard around the corner when he happened to spy me close behind him. He, at once, pulled his gun from his shoulder, and at the same time I think I jumped about ten feet and got behind a large post that was a support to the roof; and if you ever heard a fellow beg for him not to shoot, I think it was I. He finally told me to go and I went to my quarters, forgetting that I had started upon urgent business at the time. There were many and severe hardships endured in that pen by the boys of the 102d O. V. I.; but I now leave this for others to tell.

The latter part of October, about 40 men were taken out to be exchanged, among them nine of our regiment, the writer among them. We were taken down the river to Montgomery, thence by rail via Columbus, Ga., to Macon, Ga., and just the day before we got there, Uncle Billy was on his way to the sea, and he made a call on Macon and cut the railroad so we could go no further, and was put into the pen there. This was quite a large stockade and was divided into two parts by a board partition. On the one side we were confined and the other side the Johnnies, who were bad citizens. (We thought it should have had all the rebels in it). After our arrival our band was augmented by a few more "fresh fish," that had been captured from Sherman's "bummers" near there, and among them were some very live Yanks.

We had not been there very long until a plot was made by 18 of us and sworn to stand or fall by the results. We began the operation of tunneling out. Our tools consisted of an old door hinge, a half canteen, (for shovel) two haversacks and a rope, (as motive and carrying power). We worked day and night in a small shanty near the center of the stockade. Starting by making a square hole down seven feet, and then starting out on a level. We worked at this for almost two weeks, depositing our dirt in holes around the stockade, and covering it up with old dirt and leaves. We dug 112 feet and then dug up as we supposed on the outside. But to our consternation when we saw daylight, found we were yet 18 inches on the inside of the fence. The night dark and raining, a splendid night to get away. But water entered our tunnel, which we had to abandon until the afternoon of the second day, when we dug out, all ready to go as soon as darkness would shelter us; but fate was against us, for just at sunrise a squad of guards came in and walked around the dead-line and stopping opposite the shanty they found a bunch of fresh dirt, where we had plugged up the first hole, although we had closed it up as best we could. They knocked the plug out and took a gun with bayonet on and poking it

down, caught a little Dutchman in the calf of the leg. This brought forth a yell that would have done credit to a Camanche Indian. The guards came over to our shanty and put us out of the tunneling business. They soon set us digging the hole shut between the dead-line and stockade. This finished, stringent rules were adopted for a time, during which time we formulated another scheme. This was more desperate, which was to mob the guard, break down the stockade and get away. Fighting material was got by knocking down an old chimney, breaking the bricks into pieces, so they could be handled easier. There were assigned four or five men to each guard. Time, one o'clock at night. The men were being stationed for the assault, and just about five minutes before the signal was to be given, the guard from the outside came rushing in, and the surprise was so great for us that we had to run for our lives. But 13 of the boys were caught, and put under guard until morning, when each one was tied up by the thumbs, one of the most severe punishments that can be inflicted to mortal man. The rebel officer tried to force them to name the leader of our mob, but the boys' nerve never failed them, and the Johnnies never did find out the leader, whose name was James Elliott, one of Kilpatrick's scouts. We were then in a few days sent down to Andersonville, Ga.

On the way down after leaving Fort Valley some miles, one of the most exciting incidents occurred as a prisoner. In the next car to ours, 12 of Sherman's bummers, all ragged men, decided to mob the guards, throw them out and get away. So as the time came, the guards, three in number, were disarmed and thrown out of the car and our boys jumped out on the other side of the car. The train stopped and the Johnnies tried to stop our boys, but they ran like deer fleeing from the hounds. They fairly flew through a cornfield. The guards soon gave up the chase and came back to the train. An old planter said he'd get them, and as our train started we heard the blood hounds bellowing and knew the results of the chase. The boys ran over 40 miles before they were caught that night, and all brought back two days later, not much worse off, only the wear and tear of their clothes,

We soon reached Andersonville, and soon were in front of old Wirz's headquarters. We were there enrolled and soon started for that Hell on earth called Andersonville Prison. I shall never forget the sights that met my eyes when the big gates were opened and we marched into that bourne whence 13,716 men never returned.

The prison was located in Sumpter Co., Ga., and 60 miles south

east of Macon. This slaughter pen was 750x1540 feet and was made by placing timbers on end in the ground in such manner as to form a solid wall 18 feet high above ground. Near the top of this stockade were 42 sentinel or guard boxes in such manner that the guard could see all that went on in the pen. On the inside of this stockade 18 feet was the dead-line. This was constructed by driving stakes in the ground, leaving them 2 feet high and nailing a lath on top of the stakes. To step or reach over this line was sure death. The Confederate Government through the agency of Howell Cobb and John H. Winder built this stockade, evidently with the design of destroying its captives by slow starvation and exposing them unsheltered and uncared for, to the burning sun, the rains, fogs and deadly miasma from the quaking, slimy quagmire, occupying over two acres through the central part of the pen. It was built in January and February 1864. Gen. Winder made the assertion that he would kill more here than they would at the front, and facts and figures fully sustain the assertion. He was so brutal and heathenish that he was soon promoted and placed in charge of all Confederate prisons, and Capt. Wirz, one of his cowardly ruffians was placed in charge of this Hell on earth. The first prisoners were placed in this pen on February 25, 1864, and the last to leave it (and the writer was one of them) was April 17, 1865.

During the time the prison was occupied, 13 months and 22 days, there were hauled out dead 13,710 men, besides many unknown buried in holes and in the earth to protect them from the cold winds and rain, the ground caving in and burying them, and their bodies remain where they died. There was confined in this pen at various times during this period 52,345 men. From June 1st to October 31st, 153 days, there were 10,187 deaths recorded. One death for every 21½ minutes, day and night, during this entire time. For the entire time the pen was occupied, one died every 43 minutes. On August 23d, there were 127 men died, one every 11 minutes. In fact, every 4th man who entered that prison was later hauled out dead. Oh, what a record for man's inhumanity to man! The poet may well say:

"The muffled drum and roll has beat
The soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen few."

I give you these facts and figures obtained from official data and personal research since the war. The bodies of these men

(1,055 of them are from our dear old Ohio) lie buried under the shade of the beautiful Magnolia Trees in the National Cemetery nearby where they fell. Oh, my countrymen, what a record of starvation and suffering was endured by these men, naked, half naked, cold, hungry, black, dirty, starved skeletons, brought to that condition by inhuman treatment of the Confederacy through its officers in charge of these prisons,

By what strange coincidence was it that all these cowards were placed in charge of these pens, such as Winder, Wirz, Barrett, Turner, Jones, and Fitzpatrick, all these men were cruel cowards. A brave man is humane. There must have been method in placing that kind of men in charge, therefore the Confederate Government is responsible for the deaths of more than 30,000 men put to death in the prisons of the south during the war.

But my narrative is getting too long. Suffice it to say, I lived through more than seven months of hardship, starvation and suffering in these confederate prisons, and I thank God that I have been spared to this day, and that I had the honor and pleasure of helping to build a monument on the old prison ground at Andersonville, and to deliver the oration dedicating it to the memory of Ohio's 1,055 sons, who gave up their lives by starvation and disease, rather than forsake the old flag. The dedication taking place Dec. 18, 1901, I at that time had been elected as the Department Commander of the Grand Army of Ohio, and comrades of the 102d Regiment, my honor in this was shared by you boys, who were my companions in arms, and many of you suffered the same hardships with me in the great struggle of prison life.

But comrades, not all of our boys that were captured and went south lived to return home, as near as I can gather the history. We left out of the 186 men of the 102d Regiment 13, who died while prisoners, and 70 comrades who went down on the ill-fated Sultana, on the Mississippi river April 27, 1865. These men had just been released from prison and on their way home, after suffering all these months of torment, and then to be blown up by a treacherous engineer, is, in my judgment, the greatest catastrophe during the war. Out of our total captured the bones of 83 of our boys lie bleaching in the southland.

But my comrades, it is pleasant to think, after all our years of marching, fighting and suffering, that the *cause* for which thousands have died had at last triumphed. The Union had been preserved and human slavery had been blotted from the Nation, and the flag floated over a reunited country, made so by the blood of more

than one-half a million of America's best and the bravest of men.

Our brightest smiles,
Are for the true and brave;
Our tears are for those
Who fill a soldier's grave.

E. F. TAGGART,

Past Dept. Com. of Ohio.

Akron, Ohio.

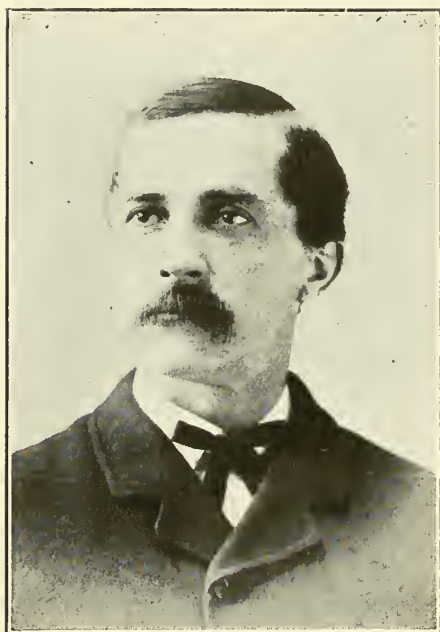
PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

OF

ALFRED M. SHEETS

As a Volunteer Soldier

BY REQUEST I hereby present some of the incidents of my service during my sojourn with my company and regiment, during three years of the war. I can truthfully say that I was the first man to enlist in Co. B, 102d O. V. I., July 25, 1862, at the age of 18 years and 11 months. I went into camp with this company at Mansfield, O. We, as soon as the regiment was full, reported for duty at Covington Heights, south of Cincinnati. The second evening after arriving there Co. B was ordered out on picket. I quite well remember starting down the heights on the south side through woods and fields, after dark, until we struck the pike. The company officers had orders to proceed on south until we reached the crossroads, several miles from the place of starting. The company was divided up into squads of about sixteen men, and deployed along the roads facing south. I remember that I and comrade Devilla Bender were on the out post. All was quiet until about twelve o'clock. We heard the cavalry coming, and we could hear galloping long before it reached hailing distance. Finally the noise came uncomfortably near, and I called, "Halt!" When the noise suddenly stopped I said, "Who comes there?"



ALFRED M. SHEETR

RECORD Private Co. B, 102d O. V. I.; enlisted
August 8, 1862; age 19; 3 years; mustered out with company June 30, 1865.

but receiving no answer, I again gave the challenge, and received no reply. I then concluded it must be a loose horse, and by stooping close to the ground, I could see that it was nothing but a loose mule. We concluded to let him pass without the countersign, and it was great sport to hear this mule challenged time after time, and let pass as we did for miles.

My next on picket was on the famous old march through Kentucky with Buell's army. When we arrived at Frankfort, Co. B was detailed for picket, and sent west of the town some three miles to the outpost. I with five of my comrades constituted the advance guard. We had orders to keep about one-fourth mile from the company, which we did. We also had orders to keep a sharp lookout for the enemy. When about three miles out, the advance went around a hill down in a valley by a little stream, we discovered about twenty rebel cavalry. It was then getting so dark that it was with difficulty that we could distinguish their uniforms from ours. We immediately hustled back, when we found company B just around the curve mentioned, when we reported. Co. B was ordered to climb the bank and over a rail fence on a bank some 15 feet higher than the road. We were to keep quiet and if the enemy followed the advanced guard, as they had already been following to this point, the boys in the company, at this time about 60 in number, were to reserve their fire until the enemy got squarely in front of us, when an order to fire low would be given. The enemy came to within three rods of the point designated, when they halted square in the road, and we were as quiet as death. We knew exactly the orders. We could hear them say they saw our advance guard, and if they only continued going they would certainly catch it. They remained at this place something like five minutes, then heard them moving. We felt sure our time had come, but lucky for them they turned back. I often think of this escape of those brave men, for I cannot imagine a single one of their squad of twenty or more could have possibly lived, after passing through this place, as we were within twenty feet of them. We stayed on this spot until morning, then were ordered back and proceeded day by day until we reached Crab Orchard. On going into camp at this place my haversack was nearly empty. I passed a comrade from an Iowa regiment, who had captured a turkey, and was dressing it. He gave me the gizzard. I boiled it in my fruit can I used to make coffee in; this I ate for supper, nothing more nor nothing less. The next evening, I quite well remember, we drew seven days' rations, or rather all that we were to have

for seven days. I had seven crackers and a slice of sow-belly was my stock in trade. I sized up my pile and resolved as I had been hungry ever since I left home, that I would eat it all for supper, which I did and be sure of it. The next morning we started on the march and after marching all that day, resting over night we continued until the next afternoon, we halted on the side of a big hill and stayed there until the next morning. Below our camp on the flat was a cornfield; being nearer starved than I had ever been, I concluded to inspect that cornfield. I went down and found it had been husked out. Having had experience as a husker, I was of the opinion I could find a nubbin that had been skipped some place in that vast field. I went back and forth for more than a mile, and all that I could find that cattle would eat, except fodder, was a pumpkin, about as large as a gallon crock. I never liked pumpkins at home, but I lost no time, neither did I hesitate to take Mr. pumpkin with me. I boiled the half of it for supper, and I can truthfully say it did not taste good, but it did materially aid in keeping my sides from flopping together. You may talk of the pangs of hunger, or pain in sickness, but you cannot imagine the distress a person in good health will have after doing without nourishment for more than two days, and then to dine on a common cow pumpkin boiled. I afterwards learned to divide my rations for each day. The next morning I boiled the other half of the pumpkin for breakfast. We resumed our march day by day until we landed at Clarksville, Tenn., January 1, 1863.

Up to this time and after this I was with the regiment until October, 1864, I took the billious fever, having just returned from guard duty at Sulphur Trestle, Ala., and, by the way, I wish to tell of a little incident at or near the Trestle. A detachment of the 102d was there for the purpose of guarding it. East of the trestle, perhaps a mile is a public road running parallel with the railroad. We were on guard one night. I was on picket post, my beat running parallel and within ten rods of this public road. I went on duty at 10 p. m. that evening, and about 10:30 I heard troops coming, cavalry, artillery and infantry. I walked back and forth on my beat, and as they passed on the road, I could hear their talk quite plainly. I was anxious to know what force they belonged to, but did not inquire. It was moonlight, though not bright enough to distinguish the color of their uniform. Two of their party strolled along in the field. I was close to them, and as I discovered they were not wearing our uniform I did not bid them the time, neither did I inquire who they were. After all had

passed and the time came for my relief to come and past, I became a little suspicious. I walked past my post on the beat of the other sentinal, and could not see him, then I went in the other direction, and could not find the other picket. I remained on duty until morning, when I left my post and went to the fort and found the boys watching for the rebels, who had passed so close to me, all other guards having been called in about 10:30 the night before. Shortly after this we were ordered back to Decatur. The first night after returning, we landed across the river and stayed on the bank of the railroad, the river having flooded the country, and the wind blew fierce and cold. We finally got a fire started, but had to stay in the rain and sleet until morning. We had no other means of crossing the river than with pontoon boats. I thing we had in all in this squad about 40 men. We pulled one of the boats up the river about a mile and loaded in perhaps a dozen boys, and with the improvised oars pulled hard for the Decatur side. The river being very high and rapid, the boys landed way below Decatur. In this way we all crossed to camp. That same evening I was on picket up the river. Not at all well, in the night I was terribly sick, but stood my turn, coming off duty at 7 a. m. the following morning. Went to camp in to the reserve post. Lieut. Ames was on duty there, and said, "Alf, you are sick," and told me to go to camp. I started and walked perhaps a mile to camp. When I reached camp I found the boys had fixed up their tents only for themselves, and as the storm was still raging, continued going until I reached an old brick house, abandoned and alone inside the works near the railroad. I went into the house, and the doors and windows were all torn out below and above. I went up stairs, at the head of which was a room about 14x14, two open windows on each side. I unfolded my blanket and had my overcoat on. I laid down and folded my blanket over me, and in this place I stayed four days, suffering terribly. The first two days I occasionally would go to the river and get a drink, but finally was unable to go. I began to think the matter over and wonder whether it would not be as well for me to just give up and die. I laid down and thought of my mother at home, and concluded to make one more effort. I crawled to the window and looked out to see some one to ask for help. Very soon I saw a comrade from an Indiana regiment. I called to him and told him my situation. He kindly asked to do something for me. I asked him to go to Co. B, 102d Ohio, and tell any one of the good boys to come up to see me. In less than twenty minutes H. C. Boffenmyer was with me. He asked me how

long I had been there without food and care. I told him four days. He brought me water that I so much craved, when he returned to the company and sent Lieut. Ames. He came with all the sympathy of a mother, and when he came again he came with a friend of all soldiers, Dr. Mitchell. He gave me medicine and advised me to go to the little hospital about three-quarters of a mile south of Decatur, near the little redoubt, where I was taken in an ambulance. I was there some three days before I could take any nourishment at all. A comrade brought me four apples, and I ate three, when I got better and in ten days from the time I got to the hospital, I was able to go down stairs to dinner. After dinner I went back up stairs, and was looking out the south-west window and saw a line of troops more than a mile long advancing in line of battle. We watched them, and on looking out the north window could see at a distance our men around their camp fires, apparently not aware of the approach of Hood's army, as it proved to be. About five minutes later a battery appeared coming out of the timber. They turned their guns on us, and I immediately saw a flash of fire and smoke, and a six-pound shell went square through the room we occupied. I thought at once they did not intend to fire on a hospital, and I looked out of a window onto a wing of the building to see if our red flag was floating, and found it was. Just then the second shell came through our room, when we concluded our hospital was doomed. We grabbed our belongings, but before we got out the fourth shell went through our room. We were ordered to go to the fortifications at Decatur, and as it passed out of the house another shell dropped and went through a tent, and demolished an old stove, bounced and struck an ambulance that stood there, and I very well remember the driver dodging to escape it. We, who were able to walk, did our best down the pike, though we were in exact line with the artillery, and that battery fired at us all the way to the fort. The shells bounced all along the pike and passed us without doing any harm. After reaching the fortifications, we remained there in the rain until about midnight. We were then ordered across the river, where some time the next day we were sent by rail to the hospital at Huntsville, where we stayed two or three days, then were sent to Stevenson on our way to Nashville. We arrived at Stevenson about midnight and were unloaded at the railroad crossing, and it was darker than Hades and raining and blowing cold. We sheltered ourselves under some box cars as well as we could. At this time I took a chill. I was braced against an apple tree standing near by. I remember I wished the

boys to tie me to the tree so that I would not shake to pieces. Near morning a freight train came along and took us to Nashville. We were placed in a hospital on College Hill. Here I rested for a day, when I saw coming through the hospital a corps of Drs. They came to me and asked if I had not just returned from the front? I said I had, and after examining me, and taking my name company and regiment, they told me to report to No. 1 Hospital, the next morning. I did, and to my surprise was handed me a furlough for eight days. On account of delay of trains and missing connections I had but three days of my eight left after I reached Ashland. I made a hasty call at home, and after going to see my best girl, I left for the front again, arriving at Nashville in good time for the battle with Hood. The day before the battle we were placed just outside of Fort Negley. I was the first man in the fortification on the left front. The next morning there was a heavy dew which delayed action until about 9 o'clock. Just as soon as it raised high enough that we could see the enemy but a short distance away in breastworks, a 32-pound cannon in Fort Negley, not more than twenty feet from me fired the first shot at the battle of Nashville. Then the second cannon nearer the center of the line, and the third near the river on the right were the signal for the fray. There was a continuous rattle of artillery and musketry for two days. When the battle ended it was raining. We had followed the enemy to the hills, and then ordered back to the city.

As soon as the road was opened up, we were sent to the regiment at Decatur. The next day after arriving at my company, I was detailed to report for duty to Gen. R. S. Granger, where I was assigned to deliver messages. This I continued to do until the regiment was mustered out at Nashville. In the meantime, I delivered to the troops at Decatur, with others, the message of the surrender of Lee and the assassination of president Lincoln.

I am very proud of the fact that I was a member of the 102d O. V. I. I left camp Mansfield with it in 1862, and returned with it in 1865.

Quite a controversy arose at our last reunion as to who was the last man to cross the pontoon bridge at Decatur at the time of its evacuation, and I believe some three of the comrades claimed the honor. Now, comrades, let me tell you that I was the very last man of the 102d to cross the bridge when we started for home. Some of you will remember that we boarded the train on the east side of the river about 1 p. m. The boys of Granger's Headquar-

ters got up a farewell dinner for me at the old McCarty hotel, and just as we commenced eating our 102d Band passed onto the pontoon bridge heading the regiment, I hustled to finish my dinner. I then grabbed my belongings and started, and as I reached the bridge on the Decatur side the boys were just going off on the other, and before I reached the other shore, the boys were all aboard and ready to start. They saw me coming and held the train until I boarded it, so that I am the last man of the 102d O. V., I. to cross the pontoon bridge at Decatur, Ala.

In addition to the foregoing pages I wish to note a few incidents that happened while I was a soldier. It will be remembered by the boys of the 102d that in and around Tullahoma that the country was infested with a dangerous band of bushwhackers. Gen. Payne commanded our troops at that place, and a determined man was he to put a stop to this sort of warfare. I remember one morning he came to the door of the stockade, where I was on guard with two others of the 102d, (I wish I knew their names). The General told me to bring the prisoner we had to his headquarters at once. I found a boy about 20 years old, a bushwhacker. We took him before the General as directed. I told the boy where we were taking him, and gave him advice to answer the General promptly and to spare no one, as his life was at stake. Gen. Payne approached the boy and asked who the parties were that were with him and doing all the depredations they had been accused of. His answer was, "I don't know." The General raised his finger before the boy's face and said, "you will be before your God in half an hour," and directed us to move at once to the woods, about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile east and shoot him dead. We started with him and went perhaps $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, when we were overtaken by some ten or twelve of Payne's body guards, who relieved us of our duty. We, however, went with them and witnessed the execution. The prisoner was allowed five minutes to pray before being shot. The latter part of this time he devoted to cursing the Yankees. A few days later I witnessed another execution of a bushwhacker at the same place, this being one of the toughest mortals I ever saw in all my life. He would not answer a single question asked by Gen. Payne, nor say a word to anybody until they dug his grave. He was told to kneel down in it. He then was told he would have five minutes to pray if he so desired. He devoted all of this time to cursing the Yankees; he was then shot by Gen. Payne's escort.

I have had the pleasure of attending every reunion of the reg

iment, and hope to meet my comrades once each year at least at our reunions as long as life shall last.

A. M. SHEETS,

Ashland, Ohio.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

OF

JACOB HOMER.

AS A PRISONER OF WAR

GEO. S. SCHMUTZ, Historian.

I will give you a short history of my capture in the action at Athens, and my march to our prison pen, and the Sultana disaster. Our regiment was stationed at Decatur, and there was a detachment of ours and the 18th Mich. regiments sent to Athens, about 350 men and officers on the 24th day of September, 1864. We went by rail and when we got there, the men at Athens had already surrendered and we did not know it. and we fought them three and a half hours. There were about five of the Johnnies to one of us, and I presume that we killed more of them than they did of us. On that fatal field Lieut. Col. Elliott was killed, one of the bravest man that ever entered a military camp. The boys all said he was too brave, When he got up to order fix bayonets to charge their lines he received a shot in the forehead. (My readers will observe that we were concealed in a dense woods), but we charged them all the same and broke their lines, and when about 200 yards from the fort we discovered that it had been surrendered and then we scarcely knew what to do. The rebs threw shells into our ranks cutting off the apple limbs above our heads, and it was getting pretty hot for us. There came a regiment of Johnnies trotting up out of a ravine back of an old house, so after our Colonel was killed, Capt. Huston of Co. A took command and we all thought it best to surrender or we might all be killed. Capt. Huston hoisted a newspaper. We had only taken one day's rations with us and had to march about 100 miles on that. Not a

bit did they give us until we reached Cherokee Station, Miss., and then they did not give us any of our rations, they gave us some of their own. Their hardtack was not as good as ours; they were made of cornmeal and shorts.

I will here state how I got along on the march while in the Johnnies' hands. When we got to the Tennessee river, some of the boys gave pen knives and money to ride on the horses with the rebs, but I did not want to honor them that much. I had a good three-bladed knife and a silver pen holder and gold pen that would have made a Johnny's eye water to get hold of it. I will tell further on what became of them. You remember how the rebs took our good hats, shoes and blankets, and when we got to prison nearly froze. Can you remember of receiving two ears of corn for two days' rations? This was issued to the sick and wounded as they marchen from Athens to Cherokee Station. Now I will tell you how I got across the river. I was like the hard-shell Baptist preacher, I took up my breeches and waded across. I took off my shoes, pants and drawers and rolled them up in a bundle and then rolled my shirt up under my arms. I first put on my shoes so that the mussel shells could not hurt my feet, and then I started, and about half way over it got pretty deep, so that my shirt began to get wet. I began to think I had better paid the rebs to let me ride, but I kept on and finally it got less deep, and then I got out all right and best end up with care. I sat down and replaced my shoes and other things, and in a short time I was ready to march again with the rest on our way to the southern prison pen. Sometimes on the march the negroes broke ranks and tried to escape, The rebs would shoot at them, but I did not hear of any getting shot. These negro soldiees were captured at Athens and Pulaska. While at Cherokee one of my comrades, W. H. Ross, said to me, "let us try to make our escape to-night." I told him it would not do if we did, and if they recaptured us, they would kill us, as we were too far from our lines to make a sure thing of it. So finally we simmered down and went to sleep and wait the results. The next morning we took the train for Corinth, and when we got there I could see but little of the city. All I saw were a few houses and breastworks. which was thrown up some time before. Well, after the rebs got everything in order, I think they changed locomotives, the conductor that was with us did not go any further, and some of the boys heard him tell the engineer not to run faster than 12 miles an hour, but the engineer replied that he would run us to Hell in an hour, and they were going at a

pretty sharp rate, and that night the boxing took fire and blazed up to the top of the cars before the guards could get word to the engineer; finally they reached him and he stopped and put out the fire, and then they went on again until the next morning, when about fifty miles above Meridian the train was about to cross a small stream, and the locomotive got across, but the next car behind went plunging into that creek, and the car was all broken into kindling wood, and several more were badly smashed, and there were two or three of our men killed, and a great many mangled, and if I mistake not the rebel guards suffered more than our men. The cars were jammed together and caught the Johnnies' legs between the cars, so they had to get rails to pry the cars apart in order to extract the legs, and when they had succeeded in freeing them, they carried them in blankets to the nearest houses. When the accident happened the Johnnies threw their guns down, screamed and cried for help, and finally they gathered up their guns and put a guard around us until they had the bridge fixed up. We had a pretty good time parching corn, for we stopped right in the midst of a cornfield. I forgot to mention of how the iron rail had run in at the bottom of one of the cars and out of the roof at the other; and the car that I was in was the third from the one that was broken up, and the second one was also badly damaged. Wm. Ross and I were lying down when the accident happened, and Bill Ross jumped up and said, "for God's sake, Jake, hear our poor boys moaning. Let us go and help them." Well, we stayed in the cornfield camp about four days, and by this time they repaired the bridge and then we took the train for Domopolis. Landing there we took the boat waiting on the Tombigbee river. We ran up the river four miles and then took a train for Selma, Ala. I forgot to mention the death of Josiah Morehead. He died while going from bull pen to the station at Meridian. We went from Selma by boat on the Alabama river to Cahaba. Cahaba is a small town on the Alabama river, and a few rods above the town the Cahaba river empties into the Alabama, and Cahaba is about 15 miles down the river from Selma, in Dallas county. Now, my readers, you can form an idea where Cahaba is situated. Here we put in many a dreary hour, thinking of the old folks at home, and also of our sweethearts.

Now, comrades, I will try to relate some incidents at Cahaba prison. The first thing I will relate how I fixed the rebs so that they did not get my knife, money nor silver penholder and gold pen. I thought I would risk them if they could find them on my person. I cut a hole in the bottom of my shoe sole, and pried it up and

slipped the money in there, and then pressed it down again as firm as ever, and my gold pen, I cut a hole in the waistband of my breeches in front and slipped it in there and my knife, I put in my canteen, filled full of water, and they did not think of looking there. When they came to examine me they did not find a thing to confiscate, and when they marched us into the prison, I had all my property safe, but when I came to get my knife out of the canteen, I had some fun. I could not get it out until I melted the top, and then the canteen was forever spoiled, so I held it over a fire until it melted and came apart. Then I thought I could make some use of it, so I got a nail and sharpened it on a Dutch oven lid and punched it full of holds to sift my cornmeal, which appeared to me as though it was ground husk, cob and all. You see I was at no loss, for we had to have something to sift our meal, and the other half I gave to some of Co. F boys of the 102d, and they thanked me many times. When I got inside I was astonished to see so many wild Yankees. There were about 2,500 men in prison at one time, and a great many had no blouses, some had no shirts and some no pants. I remember the first night in prison, we lay spoon fashion, ten or a dozen in a row, and when one turned over we all turned. We lay on the ground, and some had no blankets, and it was getting pretty cold. The next morning when I got up, the first thing on the program was to hunt graybacks. They were more numerous than greenbacks and very easy to obtain. If I remember correctly, the first morning I found 86, and each morning fewer, and I do believe the graybacks the Johnnies carried were larger and fatter than the ones we carried.

As to our rations, some days we drew, and some days not. We drew about a tinfoil of meal to the man, if all was right, and sometimes only half a tinfoil, just as they felt like it; and some days we got meat, and some days none, and half of the time we had no salt. You remember that piece of meat they brought in that had an abscess as large as the crown of my hat. The pus or matter ran out over the meat as we cut close to it. I tell you it was a bad piece of meat and as poor as Job's turkey. It had no fat or tallow on in. I will here state that we had the honor of eating a horse while in prison. They were taking this horse across the river and he broke through a plank on the ferry boat and broke his leg, and then they killed him and brought the meat in for us to eat. It did not taste so bad, but very course and blue.

About the 6th of March we were taken to Jackson, Miss., and that night I got sick and thought of going to the rebel hospital,

but one of my messmates, George Haas, told me not to go, as that would be the last of me. He said they would give me medicine that would kill me sure. So he made me some tea, likely penny-royal, and by morning I felt a great deal better, and was ready to march with the rest of Vicksburg. I think it was about 45 miles. It took us near two days to make the trip. Finally we reached Big Black river, and there was a pontoon bridge to cross on, and a flag of truce at each end of the bridge. When we got across the bridge, we were in our own lines. Then we had four miles to parol camp, near Vicksburg. Here we stayed about 35 days, and then we took the steamer Sultana for Cairo. About 1,950 soldiers and between two and three hundred women and citizens and deckhands. Before we left there was a steamer started about thirty minutes ahead with a load, and some of the boys wanted to go on that boat, R. C. Wood. But Gen. Dana was commanding the post and he would not let any of the boys on that boat. He said he wanted them all to go on one boat, so we had to obey our superior officers. The Sultana had nearly a load before we got on. There were thirty fat hogs on board, and thirty or forty condemned horses and mules that they were taking north to recruit and get in shape for the service, but when we got to Memphis, they took off the fat hogs and a number of boxes and 120 hogsheads of sugar, and then they proceeded up the river and stopped at a coal barge and took on 1,000 bushels of coal. When the boat was loaded with coal, we went on up the river and about eight miles above Memphis, one of the boilers exploded. Some one said there was a torpedo thrown in the furnace, and some said that the boilers ran dry, but it seems that no one knows exactly the cause of the disaster.

I can scarcely describe that disaster, nor no tongue can tell all the suffering. After we had lain six months in southern prison pens, and on our way home to God's country, we had to be torn from our peaceful slumbers, for it happened about 3 o'clock on the morning of April 27, 1865.

When the explosion took place, I was asleep and heard no report, and the boys said it was equal to a cannon, and there was a great hole knocked through the cabin and hurricane decks, and both smoke stacks were knocked down, and broke part of the hurricane down on the banisters of the stairs, partly shutting off escape, and when some of the boys wakened me, I was wondering why the pilot did not steer the boat to the shore, put some of the boys said the boat was disabled and could not land. The boat was floating and drifting with the current; finally I was getting

wakeued up to the sense of my duty, and I looked on the water, and saw a great many of my comrades grabbing at whatever they could get a hold of. Sometimes eight or ten would get hold of one another, and down they would go. I finally made up my mind what to do; after I had taken off my shoes and stockings and blouse, and while I was doing this James Guard and Gideon Stine came to me, poor fellows, and begged for me to take them out, as they knew that I was a good swimmer, but I told them, "every fellow for himself," so they were both drowned. I was for a few minutes standing and looking on; a person could hear cries and groans and curses, and some singing and some praying for God's sake to have mercy on their poor souls and take them ashore. I can scarcely help dropping a tear while describing this, one of the most disastrous catastrophes that ever happened in the United States. I shall here relate the words of one of my company boys said while coming up the river. This was Wesley Henderson. He came to me and said, "Jake, we are going home to see our jurlarkies, aint yon glad?" I told him that I was, but alas, that poor boy found a watery grave, and he was a most noble soldier.

I will here relate a story that Wm. H. Ross told me after we got out and were coming home. He said that one of the small boats was thrown from the hurricane deck, and it landed bottom side up, and there was a fellow jumped down from the same deck, and he had a stick in his hand, and he ran or panned a hole in that boat, and it was a sheet iron concern, and belonged to Capt. Mason commanding the boat, consequently with that hole in it, it would be worthless. Capt. Mason was a very good and kind man to the boys. He was all the time busy throwing down things for the boys to get hold of, barrels, boxes and bales of hay and cabin doors, but he lost his own life; was either drowned or burned to death. I never saw him after the accident, and I don't think anybody else did.

Well, comrades, I will tell you how I got out. I watched my chance so that no one could get hold of me. I stayed on the boat for about 20 minutes looking at the poor boys in the water, and finally I was compelled to jump off, as the boat was on fire, and I had rather drown than burn to death. I kept on my shirt, cap, pants and drawers, says I to myself, I don't think the Mississippi river can drown me, for I had swam Odell's lake many times before I went into the service of the United States. So I watched until I saw a clear spot, and then some of the boys wanted me to come to them, but I did not go. I thought they might get hold of me, so I swam

away from the boat a little way, and then I looked around and saw two small pieces of boards up close against the side of the boat, so I swam back and secured them and put them under my breast, or got astride of them, and, boys, you have no idea how they helped me. Well, I lit out for the timber. I could see the timber by the light of the boat. I reached the timber, but when I got there I could find no ground to stand on, so I got two rotten logs that were floating loose in the wood and stood on them, and held to the cotton wood brush above my head. I was in the water pretty near waist deep for four hours, and part of the time up to my head. Finally the boat burned to the water's edge and sank. Where I got out of the timber was on the Arkansas side, and there was the pilot sitting on a cabin door, and a poor soldier on a sapling. He had been burnt so that his knee cap was nearly off. I saw this and talked with him, but he was naked, and he had climbed a sapling, and finally he fell off the sapling and was lost to rise no more. As near as I can tell I swam about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles. John Haley, one of my messmates, swam about nine miles. He got hold of a large rail and just floated down stream. I presume he could not guide it, as he was not a good swimmer, or else he could have landed sooner. The name of the place of the explosion is Pat's Hen and Chickens. The reason it is called this is because there are so many small islands. I believe there were eight of them, and the river was very high, and all these islands were covered so that a person could not see them. Some time in the morning I saw a large dead tree floating and six or seven soldiers sitting on its roots and branches. I watched it for some time, but finally lost sight of it.

I will here state to you a fact as it came to me about some of Co. E's boys from Bellville, Ohio. John Divelbiss was burned or scalded so that he was disabled from swimming and knew it, so he begged for God's sake for Billy Lockhart to throw him overboard, he preferred to drown rather than remain on board and burn to death, so there was another good natured soldier found a watery grave.

After taking us off on a picket boat, which came up the river, and got some hot coffee and hardtack, I felt somewhat better, so this boat went on up the river picking up all the soldiers they could find. Finally they landed and I walked out on the plank and to my astonishment I saw eight women all in one row on the ground, whom they had taken off the boat, burned or scalded to death. After we had gathered up all the boys that were in the river and woods, we went back to Memphis, to the Soldiers' Home, but stayed only about four days, and then got a boat and started for Cairo, and

we stayed but a day or two in that place, and took the train for Mattoon, Ill., and I never was treated so well in all my trials while in the army, as I was in Mattoon. I should liked to have stayed a month there. Why the citizens just fed us on biscuit and chicken and sweet cake and pie and hot coffee, almost everything imaginable in the eating line, and I send ten thousand thanks to them this day for their kindness. Leaving Mattoon we passed through Terre Haute and Indianapolis, Ind., and then on to Columbus, Ohio, our native State. Here we stayed only a couple weeks, and finally we received our commutation of rations and our final discharge from the service of the United States. When I arrived home my aged parents were overcome with joy, so glad to see me, not thinking ever to see me again, after hearing of my being taken prisoner. My brothers and sisters were much pleased to see me. I had three brothers in the army besides myself, and two had come home before I did, and one was yet back with his regiment. I shall now bid you all adieu, From your comrade,

JACOB HOMER,

Co. A, 102d O. V. I.

Nashville, Holmes Co., Ohio.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

OF

REUBEN GREENFIELD

I WAS A member of Co. D, 102d O. V. I. I enlisted August 11, 1862. Remained with the command until Sept. 24, 1864; then I was captured by Gens. Forest, Wheeler and Buford, combined at Athens, Ala., taken to Tusculumbia, then to Cherokee Station, and there waited for transportation. Then I was taken on the train and got as far as Clear Springs. There the rails spread apart and the engine buried itself, and such a horrible sight I never saw in my life. There we remained for two days on account of the sick and wounded, and with the mangled and dead. Then we were taken to Corinth. Not a man would have gone, but was in hopes of getting something to eat. We laid at Corinth a week or

ten days without a guard around us. We had plenty of chances to escape, but were too nearly starved to death. From there we were taken to West Point, and held five days, and then taken to Meridian. There we dug out, and when discovered, they shipped us to Larkin's crossing, and from there to Selma, and from there to Cahaba, where the rest of the prisoners were in quarters. I entered one corner of the stockade about four o'clock, and before I got half through I was exhausted from the effects of the pine smoke. Our prison contained one acre of ground, and there were about 2,800 to 3,000 constantly. Our prison was formerly an old cotton warehouse. In the fall a heavy wind storm unroofed one-third of it, leaving two-thirds of the prison under shelter. When it was dry it was so dirty and dusty and smoky you could not tell the fourth man from you, unless you knew his voice. When it was wet, it was like a stock yard; we had to wade in mud and slush up to our shoe tops. I saw many a man get up from his bed with the mud and water dripping from him like hogs out of a mud puddle; and about the graybacks, they were "to numerous to mention," or say anything about.

Our regular rations were a pint of cornmeal a day, with all other dirt mixed in and they were not very particular if they missed us a day or two occasionally. Newyears day there were five men killed and prodded with bayonets. Maj. Carlin of the 71st Ohio was sent there, and he organized a squad to tunnel out. We started the centre of our prison, under a wall and worked 25 nights, then the rebel guard discovered us and that put an end to it. The rebels put torpedos under the ground and told us now you Yankee s—s of b—s, if you want to tunnel, tunnel now. Then Maj. Carlin was removed from there. Then Capt. Hatch was captured at Chicamauga, and he saw a citizen killed and took his clothes and put them on, and passed as a citizen, and organized a band of Ohio and Indiana boys to raise a mutiny to break out of the night of the 13th of February, and we succeeded in capturing all the inside guards. There were four guards at the door. We captured three and the fourth got away. There were one hundred men organized to rush out and capture the four pieces of artillery planted for the door. They were double charged with grape and canister. When the one guard got away, the one hundred got weak in the knees and failed to capture the artillery. It was no time until the long roll was beaten in the rebel camp, and the old Major in command brought two pieces of artillery to the door and demanded the 25 guns that we had taken from their

guards, or he would blow us from "Hell to breakfast." Some one of the boys replied "they are not ready to go to hell, but most d-d willing to go to breakfast," and others trembled in their shoes and told them to hush. Then they brought their guards in and drove us all back to one end of the prison, then the Major gave full command to load their pieces except to fire. I never saw so many men of one mind as I did that morning. If they had fired one volley it would have killed a good many, but what would have been left, man for man, were all of one mind. They would have piled the guards, and there would not have been a grease spot left of them. About seven o'clock we had roll call to see if any of them had made their escape. We had roll call every morning by counting off. Then they gave us our orders for the ringleaders to be delivered to the authorities to be punished, if not, they would stop the rations until it was done, but no one would respond. So they made efforts to find them, for one of the guards reported to them that he prodded one of us with his bayonet. Then they got five doctors and went through a close examination, but they failed to find the wounded man. So many sores on them from lying on the ground and scurvey and itch, and eating of graybacks, they failed to find the wounded man. So they made us pass three times, man by man, and turn around and what few clothes we had to hold out with uplifted hands over our heads. The man had been wounded in the hand, so he wrapped his few duds around his hand so that they could not see the blood. But they failed in every attempt. Then they got hold of a young lad belonging to the 7th Pa. Cav. and promised a parol of honor if he would tell who was engaged in the mutiny, and the first chance to our lines. Captain Hatch was a very nice looking man, but he disguised himself so that I hardly knew him. They continued until they had fourteen privates, and they kept them the rest of the winter in the cell. When we were liberated they turned the privates with the rest, and detained Capt. Hatch and tried and convicted him as a spy.

On the 28th of February it commenced with a heavy rain and rained until the Alabama river overflowed for thirty or forty miles back and brought the water up in our prison, for we were within a few rods of the bank, and the rebels came into the prison in canoes. Some of the boys asked Col. Jones if we could not get up in the town in upper stories of the houses, but the answer was, "when ver my guards wade in water up to their knees up on the stockade, we'll talk of letting you little Yanks out." Some made plaforms of what they could, while others had to stand right in the water un-



COMPANY "D" 102d O. V. I.

While at Decatur, Ala.

until it almost ran into our mouths. For four days we hadn't a bite to eat, nor no sleep. Then we heard a boat coming up the river. In a short time a rebel officer told us to fall into line, and some of us marched out, and I got on the second boat load. As we went down the river, the rebels had two 64-pound guns on the boat taking them to Mobile, and I got two rat tail files and some of the boys spiked the guns. When we got within a few miles of Mobile, there was a little schooner met us and ordered us up the Tombigbee river, and from there were sent to Jackson, Miss., and from there we had to foot it to the Big Black river, four miles from Vicksburg. There was twenty-one of Co. D captured; two died in prison, then the rest were put aboard the Sultana, and fifteen perished on the Sultana, and four of us lived to come home.

REUBEN GREENFIELD.

Ontario, Richland Co. Ohio.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE

OF

HAMON W. CHRISTINE

I WAS captured Sept, 24, 1864, at Athens, Ala. Was taken to Cahaba, Ala., where we remained six months. Our fare consisted of corn and cob chopped together, and once in a while some poor beef that you could smell before it reached the inside of the prison fence. Sometimes we had salt, but a very small quantity. Our beds were the ground with nothing over or under us; until along about February, our government sent us some clothing, but the rebels helped themselves first.

We had chances of buying sweet potatoes which we paid at the rate of \$4.00 per bushel, and sweet cake made of sorghum molasses at \$2.00 per cake, size 4x6 inches, and as black as the ace of spades. White bread a dollar a loaf, the size of a five cent loaf of northern bread.

We received \$9.00 of Confederate money from the officers who were released on parole. The money was divided up among the boys of the 102d, and some of us sold our buttons, for which we re-

ceived prices from 25 to 50 cents each. Chuck-a-luck games were carried on and money won from the rebs was loaned out \$2.00 for \$1.00 in greenbacks when we returned home. Stealing was carried on to a great extent. You could not lay a pan or anything down and turn around but some one had it.

Efforts to escape were indulged in to some extent. At one time a tunnel was in operation, and one more night would have seen daylight, but spies reported the case and that stopped the tunneling. At another time a party of about 100 captured all the inside guards and would have escaped, but they were all alarmed. Some wanted to go and others not to risk it. So that fell through. The hardest time we had while in prison, was the last three days and nights, when the river overflowed and covered our prison. Not less than a foot of water all over the prison. We carried in cord wood and placed two sticks on the ground and two across, until it was high enough out of the water, so four of us could sit on it with our backs to one another, and our legs hanging in the water. That way we sat for the three days and nights.

We left prison on the 6th of March, and took boat to the mouth of the Tombigbee river, and from there to Gainesville, where we took cars for Meridian, Miss., and from there to Vicksburg, where we went into camp under the old flag, but still under an officer of the Confederacy, under an agreement with our people. After Lincoln was killed the rebs were run over the river, and Gen. Dana placed us on the steamer Sultana, and sent us to Memphis, and on leaving there on the morning of April 27, 1865, our boat was blown up by a torpedo placed in the coal at the coalery north of Memphis, and out of 2,300 men, about 700 were saved. I will say they were the happiest set of men I saw. All their talk was home, but in less time than telling it, they were sent to eternity. Our regiment had 105 men on board, and 73 were lost, and out of our Co. H, 14 men were on board, and three were saved. We could not have lost so many in battle in the same time. I was lying on the hurricane deck with several others of our regiment, when the boat blew up. I got down in the cook house, and got a barrel with one head out. I threw it out and jumped, but got into a crowd and felt sure I would be pulled under, so I got back on the boat, and stripped off and jump again, when the wheel house fell out and took me under, but I dove and got out and I got a plank and with a young fellow belonging to a Tennessee regiment, who had a plank also, we hitched together and floated down stream toward Memphis. Although we did not know then where we were, after

getting down about three miles, another man got on. He proved to be Elias Hines, of the 18th Mich. The first that got on became so bad that he did not know anything, and finally fell off. when we got into a whirligig, which carried us around pretty fast. After that we floated down the river until we reached Memphis, nine miles from the wreck. We were taken up by some of the city firemen, going out in boats to gather these men up. We were taken to the hospital for clothing and kept there, the doctor claiming we would more than likely be sick, and made us stay in three days. We took the boat Belle St. Louis for Cairo, and from there to Mattoon, Ill., and were taken in by the citizens and fed and treated more like white folks than since leaving home in 1862. We left there for Indianapolis and from there to Columbus, where, after ten or fifteen days were mustered out by order from the War Department.

I was married when I enlisted, and after returning home, I went into the lumber yard at Wooster until 1866, and then in the McDonald shops. In 1869 my wife died, leaving me two boys larger than I am, and fine boys they are. I married again and moved to Columbus, O., and am engaged in the Ry. Mail service for the Pan-handle road. Am doing finely, as well as hard times can allow.

W. H. CHRISTINE.

Prison Experience of George Nouse

PLIMPTON, HOLMES CO. OHIO, August 22, 1887.

I will endeavor to give you a few lines. In that fight at Athens, I was captured Sept. 24, 1864, and was a prisoner seven months and four days. I was wounded in the left wrist. I never had anything done to it in the way of dressing the wound until three days after I was captured. The first prison that I was in was the Cahaba on the Alabama river. I was in that prison two month. From there a lot of sick and wounded were taken out with the understanding that we would be exchanged at Savannah, Ga., but when we got to Macon, W. T. Sherman was on his march to the sea. We were taken out of the cars and put in a stockade over night. The next day the rebel doctor came in and examined the sick and wounded. I was taken to the hospital, and I was there over four months. While in this same hospital I saw a man with hair as long as my hand. The graybacks got into his hair, and the nurse cut his hair, and he had to stop every once in a while to scrape the

gum off the shears before the shears would cut through his hair, and after he got his hair cut he went out behind the hospital and scratched the lice of his head. The rebel guard saw the lice from the platform that was around the hospital. That man died. I and some of the 102d were taken to Andersonville. We were only in five days. From there they ran us, as we supposed in the direction of Atlanta, but from some cause or other, they did not like that locality; they either backed back, or turned around, and I expected that I would have another chance at Andersonville, but they never stopped, but took us to a place called Baldwin, in Floridaya. In this place I was about two weeks, and in an exchange or parole camp, and while here one night the rebels whooped and yelled like demons. The next morning I asked them what the rumpus was about last night. They told me that such a State had come back into the Union, and that Lee had surrendered to Grant.

After Lee had surrendered, they turned us loose at Baldwin, and some of the rebel guards went with us into our lines and stayed. That was at Jacksonville, Florida. When I got there, negroes were there. They gave us of their rations, and our Government issued us rations. One man died and more were sick. We laid along the St Johns river about two weeks, and from there took a steamer to the Atlantic. Took Ocean steamer to Anapolis, Md. Was on ocean four days and nights. From Anapoilis took B. & O R. R. Crossed the Ohio and went to Camp Chase, O. Was in Camp Chase four weeks. Discharged June 12, 1865.

GEORGE NOUSE.

REMINISCENCES

ESCAPED FROM THE JOHNNIES

ON THE 2d day of September, 1864, the 102d boarded a train of box cars at Bellefonte, Ala., to be carried to the scene of depredations by Gen. Wheeler in the vicinity of Pulas-ki, Tenn. Space on the top of the cars was the best the train could afford us, and the day being very hot, developed fever and ague in many who were on the verge of the disease.

Upon reaching Athens, Ala., it was decided necessary to leave

the sick, to the number of 33, in an improvised hospital. Dr. Albans, the regimental hospital steward, being placed in charge of it. Here we did fairly well until, Sept. 23, when the garrison of the post was attacked by Gen. Forest. About an hour before sunset we noticed skirmishing along the picket line, about a half mile distant from the hospital. At the same time the express and passenger train arrived from Nashville. Finding communication southward cut off, the locomotive was detached from the train and ran down the track to ascertain the trouble. It returned in a short time, having found the track torn up, or being torn up. By this time retreat was impossible as well. So the train fell into the hands of Forest's command, and later applied the torch to it.

Curious to see and know what was going on, all the inmates of the hospital, who were able, had gone a short distance from the building to a point where a good sight could be had of the skirmishing. Noticing the firing drawing nearer and more to our rear, prudence dictated my returning to the hospital. Before quite reaching the building, a troop of rebel cavalry came pouring from the rear and began firing at us. I succeeded in reaching the building, but all the rest on the outside were at once made prisoners.

The house used for the hospital was an old style brick building, with entry through the middle from front to rear, which gave place also for the stairway. The doctor used for his office a room on the second floor, at the head of the stairs. In hurrying into the building, without having any particular motive in mind, unless to get as far as possible from the Johnnies, I entered this room. I found in this room, besides the doctor, a private of our regiment, whom I am not now able to name, and a negro boy. The rebels almost immediately entered this room. In my desperation to escape capture, I ran to a small fire place at the right of the room. Quickly reaching in, I found in the flew, above the arch, two ledges, one two feet above the other. No quicker thought than done, I was perched upon these. In a minute more, several of the intruders came to the door with "do you surrender?" "Yes," the doctor replied. "Have you any arms?" "None." This was the last I heard of the doctor until the next morning. The room was now vacant, and there was but little noise below, but later in the evening and during the night, the room was frequently entered by persons, as I supposed, on the search of something, probably booty.

Well, along toward midnight, from the light reflected down the chimney from the sky, I suspected the rebels had fired some buildings, which, I learned later, was the building containing the com-

missary and quartermaster stores, and beside some railroad property was destroyed. Later a heavy thunder storm passed over the place, after which the air became very cool, making me uncomfortable, not being suitably clothed. I also suffered from my cramped situation. The long, weary night finally gave way to the dawn of another day. As soon as it was sufficiently light, a battery of field pieces, planted near the hospital, began to play on the fort, distant about a half mile, apprising me of the fact that more than a guerrilla band was present. A brief time was sufficient for the battery to do its work; for, as I learned later, the fort succumbed without replying. A little later, I heard the rattle of musketry and the yell of the charging rebs, also heard the doctor talking with the rebel officers about the engagement. Rebel surgeons made the room a sort of headquarters. After the fighting ceased several wounded Johnnies were brought into the room. It being uncomfortably cool, a well meaning attendant suggested making a fire. "No," said Dr. Albans, "we have a large room on the other side of the hall which is warm, comfortable and furnished with cots. We will place the men in that; this is my room and I don't want any fire." Nothing more was said about roasting me.

Once during the afternoon, while no one else was in the room, the doctor came to the fireplace and inquired if I wanted anything. I said, "nothing but a drink." This he gave me. He told me the rebels would leave in the evening. Toward evening the room was left to me alone, seldom any one coming in. As it was turning dark, I could hear the maneuvering of battallions and other voices suggesting departing Johnnies. About an hour after dark the doctor came to the chimney and told me to come down, and I did, at once, being as black as any darkey in Alabama. For a time I was unable to stand; by limbs having become numb and almost rigid. The doctor procured water for me with which I restored myself to the semblance of a white man. Then I was given a cot in the room before mentioned, also a bite of musty bread to break my fast, and I was happy.

The next morning, in passing out of the house the first object to meet my eyes was four rebs stretched out on the floor of the porch who were taking their last long sleep, in consequence of the previous day's sport. During the remainder of my stay at Athens I did duty as a nurse, and as such had my hands full.

The rebels, as might be expected, carried off all our supplies, leaving us nothing whatever to eat. This want, however, was royally met by the ladies of the place, coming in with loaded bas-

kets of dainties, such as I had not supposed the South capable of producing. The true loyalty of the citizens to the Southern cause made the surprise all the greater.

The affray rid me of my knapsack and contents, which included my watch, but since I was safe, I cared little for that. The sequel proved that had I been captured, I should never have returned home, as this episode was followed by a very severe sickness, from which I did not recover for several months.

JOHN LONGENECKER,

Willmot, Ohio.

Sergeant Co. A, 102d O. V. I.

BENTON HARBOR, MICH., Dec. 10, 1907.

G. S. SCHMUTZ, Historian.

DEAR COMRADE—The following are a few incidents which I have not forgotten, which if not worth publishing will do no harm to send them.

When in camp at Mansfield we drew light bread, but as I had no butter to spread on it, I thought it was poor living, but I consoled myself that when we drew hardtack, I would have a feast. When we arrived at Covington, we drew rations. I was delighted and threw my light bread out of the window. To my horror I found hardtack had no taste, neither could I bite them, but some one found it out before I did, as my light bread was gone when I returned to get it, so I had to make the best of my hardtack by experimenting and starving myself until I could eat them.

When the 102d was at Covington waiting to have a brush with Gen. Bragg, one night we were called in line of battle. After waiting for some time for the rebs, the officers complimented the boys for their bravery and for forming in line so quickly. The next day the boys were taken out to discharge the loads of their guns, many of them would not go off. It was discovered that the bullet end of the cartridge had been put in first.

When the 102d was stationed at Clarksville, Tenn., the regiment was furnished horses to do some scouting. I, with the rest of the boys, was anxious to take part in the fun. The scouting company was made up by volunteers. I had just come in from picket, and volunteered to go out that night. We rode about 40 miles, captured a few rebels, fed our horses and returned to camp next day. We had the privilege of cleaning our horses. I made a poor selection—had a hard rider. It caused me a great deal of

pain to ride. I did not dare to walk as I could not keep up. When we arrived in camp I could hardly walk, but was detailed to go on picket. I had to go, as I volunteered to go on scout. That was the last time I volunteered to go on scout.

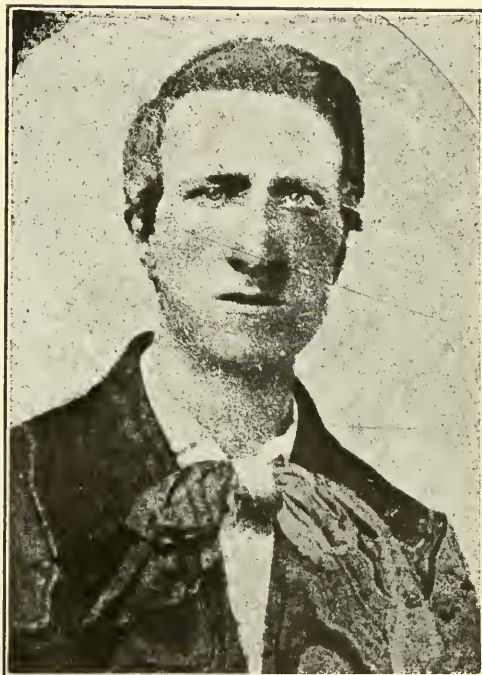
Another incident, which some of the boys of the 102d were connected, and of which I was an eye witness, occurred while the 102d with some other regiments, amounting in all to about 2,000, were stationed at Decatur, Ala. When Gen. Hood besieged the fort at that place, one night, the rebels advanced their lines to a short distance of the fort, throwing up fortifications. Some of the boys, amounting to about 40, about headquarters, formed themselves into a company, marched down the Tennessee river, under cover of its banks, until to the rear of the rebs' fortifications, made a charge on their works, having arranged to have all the heavy guns fired at the same time. One hundred nineteen rebels threw down their arms and were captured before the trick was discovered. The rebels said "that was another d——d Yankee trick."

JACOB STRONE.

Experience of Joseph Awkerman

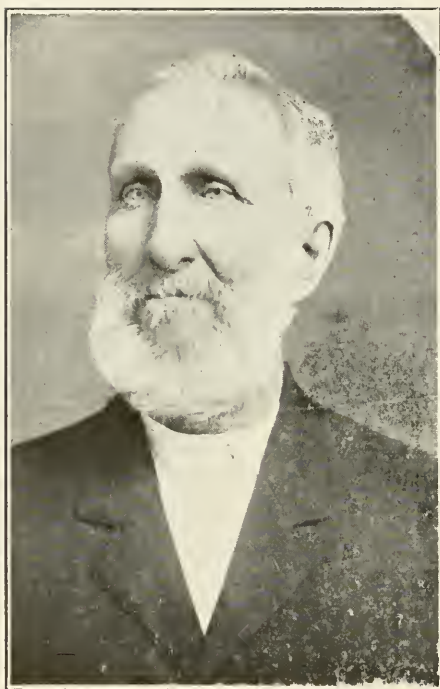
BY REQUEST I shall endeavor to write a reminiscence of the Civil War. I enlisted August 9, 1862, in Co. I, 102d O. V. I. Was mustered into service Sept. 6, for three years, unless sooner discharged. My subject will be the sick in camp and hospital. We were transported to Louisville, then the army started to drive Bragg out of Kenfucky. We marched through Shelbyville, Frankfort, Rough and Ready, Lawrenceburg, Silvisa, Danville and Crab Orchard; then retraced our steps to Danville, then took a south-west direction through Perryville, Lebanon, Mumfordsville, Cave City to Bowling Green. Now, by hard marching, not much to eat and drinking pond water, (these ponds were depressed places in the ground, from one-fourth acre to two or three acres. Some had springs in them, but no outlet). Horses drank from these sink holes, and by the time infantry came up, it would not be very desirable to drink, but ours was Hopkin's choice. Now the reader can readily imagine the kind of water we had to drink and cook with. We were not in a very healthy condition.

When the regiment got to Bowling Green, I was entirely worn



JOSEPH AWKERMAN

Poneta, Wells County, Indiana.



JOSEPH AWKERMAN

RECORD Private Co. I, 102d O. V. I.; enlisted
August 9, 1862; age 22; 3 years; mustered out with company June 30, 1865.

out, could hardly set one foot before the other, and my feet were blistered and skin rubbed off that they were nearly raw when dismissed. I took my blanket and knapsack, made a place to lie down (about one o'clock p. m.) and laid down and never got up until just at sun set. I got up and made preparation for something to eat, but my canteen was empty, and had to go to Baron river to get water, distant about one-fourth mile. Got back, but my feet were so sore that I could hardly walk. I made a tin cupful of coffee; had a piece of a cracker and a small piece of meat, and had a small feast of my own, never once thought of inviting my near neighbors. I felt better, after drinking some coffee.

Now reader, please go with me to see me put out my wash. I gathered up my duds and about a half bar of soap, and started for the river. Got close down to the water, used the river for my washtub. I applied plenty of soap and rubbed to my hearts content. I know I got them clean, for I did the work myself. The reader may think he would have done different, but a little experience would have settled that question.

By this time there was a good many sick, caused by hard marching, short rations, bad water and exposure to the weather. We will notice some cases in camp: a person could see lying around almost anywhere in all kinds of condition. One certain boy had been lying around. I passed by where he was lying; his moaning could be heard quite a distance. I asked him what was the matter. He gave me no answer. I knew his circumstances. He ought never to have enlisted. In a few weeks he was discharged. He is still living, aged 82 years. Will mention another case. He was a very reserved character. Seldom speaks unless spoken to. He got sick in camp. Was lying around, could hardly drag himself around, and all the time getting worse. As time went on, he got weaker, finally got so weak and not able to help himself, and one evening I was sitting by the same fire, I noticed he was delirious. He got to talking to me like I was one of the same family. His talk was about home affairs, and was all mixed up. I reported to his Captain (this was in the evening). The next forenoon he was taken to the hospital.

All this time we had no shelter, no more than the clouds, and they would frequently spring a leak. This boy died in about three days. I will now give my own experience. I was in the same box with the rest; was on duty about every other day. I was entirely worn out when I got here, and never got rested up. About this time a detail was made to go to Russellville, and it fell to my lot

to go with others. We were put on flat cars, and thought it quite a treat, it was something out of the ordinary to get to ride. We got there about an hour after dark, and went out into a field with clouds for shelter. About daylight it began to rain, and kept on until near noon. There was an old tobacco shed; we got under that, but it was hardly large enough to shelter all. I got a little damp myself, but in the meantime the officers found better quarters, a vacated hotel and took possession of it. We occupied that the next 24 hours. All this time I could hardly get around, felt sick and worn out. I thought myself happy in my new quarters. I had a warm fire, but fate was against me again. Capt. M—— called us out in line, called the roll, and had written a lot of rules and regulations, read them to us, and at the same time it was raining very hard. I got wet to the skin. He dismissed us when he got through, and we went to our quarters. I sat down and pulled off my boots, wrung the water out of my socks. The reader can imagine that I got a good bath, being sick at the same time. I said a few awkward words about Capt. M——, but not in his presence. The next thing was to dry my clothes, but alas, my fate was again sealed, I was detailed for guard duty. The weather was chilly and my clothes dripping wet. Our orders were to guard a well of water, to keep people from putting poison in it, and at the same time two families were using water out of it, "put poison in it to kill you'ns; it will kill we'ns too," (lots of truth in it). And another was to watch people and arrest them. The weather cleared off in the evening, turned colder and through the night a heavy frost fell. Imagine yourself standing out in the dark hours of the night, two hours at a time with wet clothing, the ground white with frost and sick too. If your imagination is good, you then can realize my condition. Next morning word came that the regiment had come. We were relieved from duty and went to camp. I felt much worse, my clothes needed laundering and no one to do it for me, so Joe had to do it himself. I went to a small creek near by, used it for my wash tub. Again I used plenty of soap and did lots of hard rubbing. I got the largest chunks of dirt out and the rest I left in for better times, but that was a long time coming. By this time my clothes got dry on my back, but I felt the effects of it. The next day I went on duty again. I could hardly drag myself, but I braced up and got through on that tour. Was in camp another 24 hours, went on guard again and did duty through the day, but when evening came, I had to give up. We had our quarters in an old school house; it was tolerably comfortable. I was excused from further

duty, I laid down and rested tolerably well that night. Next morning I went to camp and reported to the doctor. He excused me from duty, and when the regiment came they brought tents, which all enjoyed, but the regiment soon got orders to march, but did not go until the next day. I turned over my gun and accouterments to the orderly sergeant, laid down, but next morning everybody was busy with breakfast or getting their knapsacks ready. About this time orders came to strike tents, and in a few minutes every tent was down and rolled up ready to be put on wagons. About this time I began to think seriously about myself. I went to our company officer and told him I was not able to march. He requested me to get in that ambulance standing near by, but when I got there, the driver said I must get an order from officer F—I turned to speak to him and at the same time the regimental commander, not Col. Given said: "I am afraid a good many of these boys are playing off, and are just as able to march as the rest of the boys." (He had a horse to ride.) I turned to officer F—again to speak to him. He grinned and turned his back, and I felt badly discouraged, for I needed medical aid and a place to lie down. This officer I never saw again and soon went home and died. I stayed with the regiment until its discharge, but he has been dead long years, and after a lapse of forty-five years, I am here yet, a living monument of God's mercy. The regiment left in a few minutes. This occurred about December 20. The sick staid there until evening under an officer. In the meantime, I got delirious, my comrades kept me from wandering off. In the evening we got on some flat cars and were taken out about five miles to a place called Whippoorwill. We camped in a barn close by. The next morning we went to where a company of our regiment was guarding some bridge builders. I must depend on what my comrades told of what occurred, as my mind was much clouded, yet I was on my feet most of the time. I was there about two days; got several bad falls. The officer in charge now took it in hand to send me to the hospital, the same I was to go to at first. He wrote out a pass for the two comrades that went with me and an order to take me to the hospital. I remember getting on a flat car and starting, but that was my last recollection. They took me to the hospital, the Surgeon refused me, as the rooms were full. The comrades had to go back; they couldn't take me back, so they took me into the hospital and left, and comrades took my blanket and knapsack and made a bed on the floor and laid me down. This occurred in the evening. The doctor never came to see me until the next

evening. He examined me and never gave me any medicine for 24 hours after that, making 48 hours from the time I got there before I received treatment. You must think I had a mulish constitution to stand all that, or was I like a cat? had nine lives. The holidays came on, but they were a blank to me. My first recollection, after leaving Whippoorwill, I was lying in bed and a comrade came to my bed and spoke to me. I thought I had just wakened up. When he asked me how I felt, I answered, "I feel all right." I asked him why that question, "You have been very sick." I tried to sit up in bed, but my head was too heavy, neither could I raise my hands or feet. "Four weeks ago you laid down here with the typhoid fever; and have lain here ever since. He then asked if I wanted a letter written home. He left me, and my mind left me also, forgot all about the letter, but he returned and read it to me. I received an answer long before they gave it to me. I was still delirious most of the time. These sane spells came more frequent as time passed on. I got bed sores on my hips and back. I began to realize my condition, and my mind had become rational. I suffered most excruciating pains for several weeks, and it has followed me to this day. My bunk was an ordinary one made by a carpenter; a corn husk mattress, government blankets for a sheet and blanket for cover, and horse hair pillow. I went there between December 20 and 30, and stayed until about the first of April, and my clothing never was changed, and I don't remember that I ever was washed until I washed myself, and my bed was infested by one of the plagues of Egypt. My vermin would promenade over my bed regardless of my feelings.

My fare was soft bread, bean soup, boiled beef, rice and coffee most of the time, and a few messes of mush and milk. We would not continue to narrate all the hardships of a soldier's life, but rather turn to the fruits of our sacrifice. What would have been the condition of our country to-day but for the boys in blue. Sectional strife has been swept away, and we have no North, no South, but our glorious banner floats over a united and happy people, and may no traitor's hand deface the blue field, nor displace a star until God shall blow out the Sun and call the nations to judgment.

We feel that our comrades did not die in vain, but our nation is calling for thousands of true men to-day, not to take up arms of carnality, but of truth and honesty to fill the places of the humblest position to the highest in the gift of man.

JOSEPH AWKERMEN.

Poneta, Wells Co., Ind.

SILAS B. JOHNSTON

SILAS B. JOHNSTON, 1st Lieutenant of Co. F, 102d O. V. I., enlisted as a private in the month of August, 1862, in Wooster, Ohio, and proceeded with the company to camp at Mansfield, where upon the appointment of the non-commissioned officers, he was made 2d Sergeant, and a few weeks later was promoted to 1st Sergeant, and served in that capacity in the chase after Bragg through Kentucky. When the regiment left Russellville for Clarksville, being unable to march, he was left in the hospital at the first named place, remaining there some six weeks or two months.

While in hospital he received notice of promotion and rejoined the regiment and was immediately assigned to duty as First Lieutenant. Accompanying the regiment to Nashville, he performed the customary duties of his office, and on several occasions served on Boards of Survey, as junior officer, and making the reports of said Board. Also served as junior member of a Court Martial, and on the assignment of Maj. Elliott to command of Military Prison at Nashville, succeeded him as one of the Drill Masters of the regiment, his duty being to instruct and drill the non-commissioned officers of all the companies. He acted as Adjutant on two or three occasions during the sickness of that officer. When the regiment arrived at Tullahoma, Lieut. Johnston was ordered by Col. Given, commander of the Post, to relieve the Post Commissary and assume the duties of that office. When the regiment left that station he remained there as Post Commissary by order of Gens. Milroy and Paine. Making an effort to be relieved to join his regiment in Alabama, he was ordered to report at Nashville to Col. Porter, Chief commissary on the staff of Gen. Geo. H. Thomas, who ordered him to report again at Tullahoma and await orders. Three days later, orders came for him to report at Chattanooga and assigned to duty as acting Commissary of Subsistence in the Department of the Cumberland. He remained in Chattanooga several months, and was then ordered to Marietta, and from there to Atlanta, Ga., during the siege of that place, then again returned to Chattanooga, where he was ordered to receipt for and deliver to Gen. Sherman at Atlanta 4,000 head of beef cattle before the commencement of the march to the sea.

Two thousand troops accompanied the immense procession as guard and escort. The Lieutenant's orders were to march about eight miles each day, camping for the night near a stream of water if possible. On one occasion the march was extended to about fifteen miles. About one week from the time of starting, Resacca, Ga., was reached, and, as Sherman was engaged in a hunt for Gen. Hood, Lieut. Johnston was ordered to proceed no further, and deliver the cattle to Capt. Segman, at Resacca and himself return to Chattanooga. The order of procedure will help the reader to form some idea of the immensity of the procession. The cattle were started as early as possible each morning. The Lieutenant remained in camp until the entire herd was on the move, except such as were too much exhausted to march, and he ordered these to be shot to prevent their falling into the hands of the rebels. He then started for the head of the column, riding at an easy lope, and never reached the head of the column before noon, and never saw both ends of the herd from the same point. Camp for the night was selected near two o'clock as possible, and then it was after dark before the rear was in sight.

Having turned over to Capt. Segman at Resacca all the cattle, horses

and mules which had been ridden by the officers, seventeen in number, wagons and camp garrison equipage. The Lieutenant started for the depot to take the first train for Chattanooga, and was informed that no trains were running, as Gen. Sherman had ordered the track torn up, but was told that if he could reach Dalton, a train could be had to Chattanooga, but there was no way to reach Dalton but on foot and alone. Starting immediately on the railroad track, he reached a house near night and sought lodging for the night, and found that his host was a deserter from the rebel army. In the morning, before starting, he was cautioned not to leave the railroad, as the woods were full of bushwhackers, but was informed by some guards, which had been placed in the morning that they had orders to allow no one to walk upon the track. He was then compelled to take to the woods, as there was no wagon or other roads nearer than three miles in the direction of Dalton. He was not armed except a revolver, but passed through the woods without accident. but just as he emerged upon the wagon road and reached the brow of the hill, which had before concealed him from view, he saw three heavily armed men in regular bushwhacker dress, endeavoring to get a mule out of the gutter at the side of the road. They saw him at the same time. He beckoned to the rear and in a loud voice commanded, "Forward, doublequick, march!" and started toward them on the run. They immediately ran into the woods, and he passed quickly by, and just as he was expecting the bullets to commence coming, he met a small body of soldiers with some prisoners. Proceeding on his way he arrived safely at Dalton in time to take a freight train to Chattanooga that night.

Shortly after this he returned to his home on a fifteen day furlough, and on returning, found Hood at Nashville. He consequently was obliged to defer his return to Chattanooga and remain in Nashville until Hood was driven from the city by Gen. Thomas's splendid victory. Returning to Chattanooga, he asked to be relieved in the spring and rejoin his regiment at Decatur, Ala., and was asked to relieve Lieut. Lamb as Post Commissary, which he held until the close of the service. He then returned to his temporary home in Wilmet, Stark Co., Ohio.

LIEUTENANT GEORGE C. McCONNELL

G EORGE C. McCONNELL, enlisted August 5, 1862, in Co. K, 102d O. V. I. He had previously served in the 16th O. V. I., Co. B, under Lincoln's first call, having mastered "Hardee's Tactics" of drilling and manual of arms in 1861. On entering camp at Mansfield he was immediately put to drilling the company, and proved very efficient in the work, so much so that he received the thanks of Col. Given.

In the winter of 1862 and 1863 he was sent home to recruit for the regiment and received a commission as 2d Lieutenant from Governor Brough, of Ohio. He was afterwards called to do special service by the commander of the regiment. He was continually in line of duty from enlistment until the fall of 1865, When he was sent to the hospital at Nashville, Louisville and New Al-

bany. In February, 1865, he was detailed to make out pay rolls for the hospital, and afterwards to make out discharges for all inmates, about 400.

He was the first man hit by the enemy's shells in the first day's fight at Decatur, Ala., before he entered the fort; and was hit twice while inside of the fort, on third day's fighting; both balls striking him on the hip, and in space of two minutes, but the bullets were too near spent to put him out of action.

CAPTAIN A. W. LOBACK

CAPTAIN A. W. LOBACK was captured on the 24th day of September 1864, at Athens, Ala. He was hit by a rebel bullet in the neck and left on the field for dead at least one hour. He was taken to Enterprise, Miss., and there paroled for a time, then taken to Memphis, and then paroled and sent to Benton Barracks, Mo., and from there sent to Camp Chase, Ohio, where he arrived on the 17th day of December, 1864. He received a telegraph notice of his exchange, and reported for orders and started for the regiment, then at Decatur, where he arrived on the 2d day of January, 1865. He was yet suffering from the wound on the neck, which he received when he was captured, and is troubled with it up to the present time. He remained with his company and regiment until his term of service expired, when he was honorably mustered out on the 30th day of June, 1865, at Nashville.

Capt. Loback served from the 22d day of April, 1861, to the 18th day of August, 1861, in Co. I, 16th O. V.M., in three months service as 1st Lieutenant.

After Capt. Loback returned home from the three month's service, he engaged in carpenter and joiner work, and was foreman in the car shop. Then worked in the agriculture works, then was car inspector on the B. & O., and is now living on a nice little farm of 50 acres. He is unable to farm on account of disabilities received in the army. He enjoys good health except from disabilities. Capt. Loback has done a great deal of work for the boys in getting pensions and is willing to do more.

COMPANY E, 102d O. V. I.

THIS COMPANY was raised at Beville, Richland Co., Ohio, by August W. Loback, between the 1st and 21st of August 1862. It was ordered to Camp Mansfield near Mansfield, Ohio, on the 21st of August. Was examined and organized on the 22d, and on the 3d of September the regiment was armed and equipped with Austrian rifles, and on the 5th the regiment was ordered to Covington, Ky., by the Adj. Gen. of Ohio.

On the 5th the company was paid \$50 to each man as county bounty; on the 6th the regiment was paid \$25 of the state bounty; \$13, one month's pay

and \$2 bonus, making \$50, Maj. C. T. Davis, paymaster. On the 8th Regiment was ordered to Camp Wallace, Maj. Gen. Lewis Wallace in command at Covington. Was in line of battle from the 8th to the 20th. On the 21st embarked on Rose Hamilton and Izetto for Louisville, and arrived there the next day, and went into camp on the 24th. On the 5th of October the regiment was ordered to Shelbyville; arrived there on the 6th, and on the 8th was ordered to Frankfort. Arrived there on the 9th, and on the 11th was ordered to march for Crab Orchard, 105 miles distant. Arrived on the 16th, and on the 20th, the regiment was ordered to Lebanon, and arrived within four miles of Lebanon on the 24th, and was immediately ordered to Bowling Green, where it arrived October. 30. On the 1st of December Co. E moved six miles towards Nashville to guard a railroad bridge; built a small fort and called it Fort Loback, in honor of the Captain, and returned to Bowling Green on the 10th. On the 16th of November the regiment drew their first tents, having been exposed to all the rain and snow from the time they started out, many being sick from exposure. On the 15th the regiment was ordered to Russellville. On the 22d the regiment was armed with new Springfield rifles; before this time arms were worthless, which was the reason we were left in the rear of the main army.

On the 24th the regiment was ordered to Clarksville, Tenn., where it arrived on the evening of the 25th, and went into camp for the winter. March 4th Co. E was ordered to Allenville, to guard workmen while they built the railroad bridge across Elk Fork creek, which the rebels had burned. Built a strong stockade at the place and returned to Clarksville, on the 22d, having completed our task. On the 31st, the regiment moved to Fort Bruce, where we remained until about September 24, 1863. April 10, Captain Loback, of Co. E, and 20 of his men were sent to Nashville on the steamer May Duke to guard 170 convalescents. On the 14th, while returning on the Steamer Stephen Decatur, they were fired into by about 50 rebel cavalry at Harpeth Shoals, who wounded one man belonging to Co. I, who was returning to his company, with Captain Loback. We returned the fire and soon silenced them. The regiment is in good condition up to this time. May 2, 1863. About Sept. 24, 1863, the regiment left Clarksville for Nashville, where it took the train for Elk river bridge. Lieut. James Riddle, of Co. E, was killed on the 25th by falling off the cars.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF CO. K, 102d O. V. I.

THIS COMPANY was raised in Ashland county, in the month of August 1862, by the energetic exertion of Capt. Sloan, Lieut. Beer and Jerome Potter. It was formed in less time than any other company that left Ashland county, and perhaps quicker than ever left the State of Ohio. We went into camp Mansfield on the 20th of August, 1862. About this time Cincinnati was threatened by a large force under Kirby Smith. In this extreme necessity our regiment was called into the field before we were fully supplied with the habiliments, belonging to a soldier. We left Mansfield Sept. 4, and arrived at Cincinnati early next morning. We crossed the Ohio river, and sought our quarters in one of the large hotels in Covington. Ky. On the 6th

of Sept. we were mustered into service by Capt. Breslin. On the 7th we left Covington and marched about three miles and camped near Fort Mitchell. Next morning we moved a few miles, when we rested several hours. About noon we left, making a circuitous march of ten or twelve miles and camped within sight of Covington, where we remained about two weeks, changing our position nearly every day, but constantly in line of battle.

We left Covington on the 20th and embarked for Louisville, at which place Gen. Bragg had intended to make his headquarters during the coming winter, but he was beautifully disappointed in his hollow scheme, and without consulting the strength of our great army, he concluded to go southward.

The main army under Gen. Buell started in pursuit of the retreating foe, about the 1st of October. We left on the 5th. and arrived at Crab Orchard on the 16th, having marched 121 miles. After resting four days, we received marching orders. We marched back as far as Danville, from thence to Perryville and Lebanon. Here we were ordered to prepare for a six days' march. On the 24th we started and reached Bowling Green on the 30th, where we remained until Nov. 15th. The distance from Crab Orchard to Bowling Green via Danville and Perryville is 150 miles. Our men suffered greatly from the hard marching and exposure, having no tents, thus late in the fall, it was a natural consequence that sickness should visit our ranks.

Co. K will ever be proud of the 102d. Whenever this regiment has been among friend or foe, it has been spoken of as the best behaved regiment in "Dixie." Our venerable Chaplain has often eulogized the regiment as being the most moral and refined of any that has ever come under his notice.

AN INCIDENT OF 1864

DURING the summer of 1864, while the 102d was patrolling a part of the Tennessee river, with the right wing at Bellefonte, and the left at Doddsonville, Ala., it will be remembered that there were a large number of buswhackers on the opposite side of the river, and they and our boys often exchanged shots, and on one occasion they killed two of our men—Sergeants of Co. F. There were also a few Union men among them, who, to protect themselves, organized a company and called themselves "Home Guards"

I do not know who conceived the idea, but I think the Home Guards first broached the subject to our officers to unite our force with theirs, go across the river early some morning and exterminate the bushwhackers. Our officers favored the proposition, and the left wing was communicated with at once, and they warmly seconded the proposal; then the time was set and immediate preparations made to push forward to a victorious conclusion the work of extermination. In order to augment our force the Colonel sent word to the band to know how many would volunteer. After a moment's consideration, John Doll, the oldest man in the regiment, said, "I'll go if Em. G. Richards would go." the latter had secretly made up his mind that he would not go, but after the remark of Uncle Johnny being acquiesced in by several others, he saw he was in for it, and as there was no way of getting out of it, he at once agreed to go, and we immediately began to make preparations for our trip with the

alacrity that is characteristic of the American volunteer. Our preparations consisted in getting one day's rations ready, gathering up arms, ammunition &c. The writer had an old rusty Enfield rifle that would shoot clear to the other side of no-place, and kick harder than a healthy Government mule.

After our preparations had all been made and Jake McCauley had been informed a number of times about "three men going forth in the dark," we lay down to sleep and were aroused at three o'clock. We got up and after a hasty breakfast, assembled and marched to the river, about two miles distant. Here a flat boat that probably held fifty or sixty men safely awaited us, and in three trips all landed on the other side of the river. The first thing we encountered was an immense cornfield, on which at this time grew corn to a height only known on rich river bottom lands, and which entirely obscured the mountains back of it. We passed through this cornfield and came to the foot of the mountain and saw a kind of road or path, then in disuse and covered with short grass. Up this road we clambered and when about two-thirds of the way up, we came to where the road forked, and here our force halted. Here also the commander of that part of the expedition, the lamented and brave Capt. Aaron E. Zody, came back to me and said: "Richards, I want you to take fifteen men and guard this point. I wish to take these commissioned officers with me, and if you will, you can have your choice of men." I assented, and as there were just fifteen men of the band along, besides myself, I selected them. "Now" says the Captain, "remember that the homeguards and the bushwhackers are dressed alike, but we have a countersign, which is 'Tiger,' and if you see any stranger, demand the countersign, and if he answer 'Tiger' you may take him in, but if not,—well—you know what we came for. Now place your men in any manner you may choose that will add to your safety. Keep perfectly quiet, but remember we came over today to clean out these bushwhackers." With this parting injunction he exclaimed, "Forward, march!" to the main body and they resumed their ascent up the mountain.

Our small party all soon dropped down behind the small bushes which thickly covered the mountain at this point, and undertook to keep quiet. We soon found this to be an utter impossibility, as the mosquitos from all the surrounding neighborhood came to the "picnic," and brought their families along and multiplied until they became as numerous as the sands of the seashore, and many of them of a size that really alarmed us, and then they began the onslaught, and for awhile Yankee blood was at a high premium. Soon every handkerchief and everything else was called into requisition to cover the unprotected parts of our person, and an incessant slapping was resorted to, but even this did not have the desired effect. They would perch themselves on our cap rims and peer down into our faces with an insolent expression of countenance, then with a song of gladness which was suggestive of "blood I will have," alight on our cheek and go to work. From this, nothing would remove them except a slap, and all the blood that was spilled by the party that day was in that memorable conflict with those mosquitos.

I will now try to follow the movements of the main party and tell of their adventures as I understand them; and right here I will say that if it is incorrect, or anything is omitted I would be glad if some participating comrade would take up his pen and tell the facts as they occurred:

After leaving us, the main body went on up to the top of the mountain—

met the detachment of the left wing and the Home Guards; and together they traversed the mountain, burning a few buildings, killed one man by the name of Lindsay—the home guards said he was a bushwhacker—captured another, also captured three “critters,” and got back to where we lay sometime in the afternoon. We fell into line and marched down the mountain and through the cornfield to the river bank, where we found our boat all right and began to embark. As in the morning we had to make three different trips, and the writer of this stayed over until the last load. While the rest of the boys were crossing a number of us amused ourselves by firing off our guns up and down the river to see how far they would carry, consequently a number of us went on board of the boat with empty guns. We afterwards wished we had loaded them before we started.

It will be remembered that at this time the trees and bushes on the mountain were in full foliage and this taken in connection with the large cornfield on the river bank made it an easy matter for a small body of men to follow us at a close distance and still be unseen. We never thought of this, and that is just what those rebels did, as will be seen. When the last load got out about forty yards from shore, a body of the enemy who had been stealthily following us slipped up to the river bank and unexpectedly poured two sharp volleys into us. After a moment's hush we saw what was the matter with us, and the predicament we were in, and then in a moment all was bustle and confusion. A number of the boys were hit, though none fatally. I had one shot go through the shoulder of my coat, another through the stock of my gun, and still another through my haversack, but they missed me. For that I am extremely thankful even to this day. Then we found that we were being fired upon, and those of us that had empty guns saw the folly of going on board with unloaded pieces. But we loaded as soon as possible and fired at them and they soon fell back, and then Capt. Zody ordered the men to the oars, and they took hold of them with a will, and the men already across began a fire at long range over our heads and many of the balls, either theirs or the rebels, came dropping around us in unwholesome proximity, and it really seemed at times that we were in as much danger from our own men as from the enemy. We got over, however, without any very serious mishap, other than the few slight wounds already referred to.

As for the “critters” that the boys had captured, we had them swimming them by the side of the boat, holding them by the bridle reins, but when the firing began they were left to take care of themselves which they did by following clear across the river.

I must not forget that we had the one prisoner with us, and that he was wounded in the wrist, and that he cowered to the bottom of the boat in the most abject terror, nor would he rise until he reached the other side. So ended the expedition.

EM. G. RICHARDS

Late Chief Masician and Band Leader 102d O. V. I.

COLONEL GIVEN AND THE BUGS

During the first several months of our service in the field, Col. Given was

very adverse to graybacks. He expressed himself very decidedly on that point, insisting that a soldier who would permit himself to become lousy, was negligent and necessarily filthy and should be punished severely.

It was not very long until his personal experience changed his views in regard to the staying qualities of a grayback. One day the Colonel complained of an itching and a breaking out under his arms and other parts of his body. Some one suggested "graybacks." "No sir," was his reply. "I keep myself clean, I do not thank any one for intimating that I am lousy."

One night we discovered something unusual going on in the Colonel's tent, and discovered the Colonel disrobed and carefully examining his shirt. The alarm was given to some of Co. K boys, we surrounded the tent at a safe distance. Occasionally we heard what resembled the faint report of a cap exploding and the Colonel make same emphatic expression. Then some one called out "how are you grayback!" "Shap him again, Colonel!" "Grab a root!" "If you can't catch him, shoot him!" and such like expressions, until the Colonel got so mad that he had a guard detailed to keep the boys away. He never condemned us for having graybacks afterward.

THE OLD BILLY GOAT

Comrades, I don't want you to be alarmed if I get off a few anecdotes while with the regiment. The first one happened at Nashville. Some of our messmates and myself were out on picket on "Granny White pike, east of the city. Some time during the day a citizen came along in a carry-all, and he had a piece of meat going to market, and David Craven, one of my mess-mates, stole that piece of meat out of his wagon, and we thought it was mutton, but to our astonishment it proved to be an old goat, and as tough as trace chains. It perfumed the air for rods around while cooking, and the longer we cooked it, the tougher it got, and it smelled just like a goat's beard.

PEACH EATING CONTEST

While at Bellefonte, Rufus Swinehart and I got a pass from the Colonel to get some peaches; so we went out one and a half miles. We got to an orchard, I think owned by a man named Finley; so my comrade and I climbed the fence and soon had our haversacks full and one of us took off his blouse and filled it full and then doubled it and took hold of the corners and carried them out in the woods under some shade trees; then sat down and were about ready to commence to eat, and then Swinehart said that he preferred to have his peaches pared. "Well," says I, "we have but one knife, so I will pare for you, and when you get enough, you can pare for me." We agreed and I commenced to pare for him, but I could not pare half fast enough; he ate one occasionally unpared, and for my life I thought I could not get enough pared, but he finally got enough; so now it came my turn to eat and his to pare, he was like me, he could not pare fast enough for me, and I ate one occasionally unpared. I ate until I could almost reach them with my finger. So for curiosity, we counted the seeds, and in his pile I counted 104 that I had pared for him, and

in the pile he had pared for me I counted 64, so he ate 60 more than I did, and at that time I don't think there was much difference in our weight, although he was much younger than I.

JACOB HOMER,
Co. A, 102d O. V. I.

RICE SOUP GARNISHED WITH HAIR

Upon an occasion in January 1863, while in camp at Clarksville, I was making rice soup for a mess of five or six comrades. The fire by which I was cooking was at one end of the row of company tents, while at the other end was Vince Menezes trimming hair for several of the boys. I did not notice at the time that the wind was blowing directly from the direction of the hair cutting, but after the mess was seated around and the soup dished out, all pitched in with a will. We had not eaten much of the soup before I noticed the boys bicking their teeth, spitting over their shoulders, as though the soup was too highly seasoned, &c. Mike wanted to know what the h—l was the matter with the soup. Another says, "what the d—l did you season this soup with?" Old "Easy" thought it must be oxtail soup, hair and all. Jim Fitch, who stuttered a good deal, wanted to know where I got that m - mule's ear that I p-p-ut in the s-s-soup. Old Vince says, by to nair, George, he make hair soup. The hair had been carried by the wind from where Vince was trimming the boys' hair and had dropped into the kettle unnoticed.

G. W. DEITRICK, Co. H.

A PIG TURNED INTO A BEAR

July 4, 1864, the left wing of the regiment was at Doddsonton, Ala., Col. Elliott in command. The boys thought to celebrate a little quietly, (no guns were allowed to be fired except at the rebels). The natives had allowed their pigs to feed about our camp, so that they (the pigs) were in good condition. Bill Miller, myself and a couple others of the mess conceived the idea of having some fresh pork (roast pig). Not being allowed to shoot, we were compelled to run down our game, catch and butcher it without attracting attention. We spotted a young porker, chased it through brush and swamp for about 20 minutes, caught it, stuck it with a penknife, severed its head, skinned it, buried the head and hide and covered up our tracks as well as we could, but hardly had we this much accomplished when the owner of the porker was upon us. He intimated that we had one of his pigs. We replied that we had no pig, but had caught a young bear. He hastened to headquarters and made complaint. We were all ordered with our game into the presence of Col. Elliott. The native stated his grievance, charging us with killing one of his pigs. We denied the charge, and stuck to it that it was a young bear. The Colonel told the native that he did not believe his boys would steal pigs, but

if he, the native, could prove that bear a pig, and show by any marks or otherwise that it was his property, he, the Colonel, would punish the boys and make them pay for the same. The boys were too much for the native; they proved to the entire satisfaction of the Colonel and the native's disgust that it was a bear. That evening the boys had a change of diet, and the Colonel found setting before him a delicious piece of skinned pig roasted to a turn, to which he did ample justice.

LIEUTENANT ROBERT SANDS

LIEUTENANT ROBERT SANDS, born in York county, Pa., September 25, 1834, came with his parents to Wooster, Wayne county, Ohio, in April, 1837, and was a resident here until he volunteered in the service of the army, I think in August, 1862. After he returned from the army, he tended mill at Orrville, Ohio, up to July 4, 1867, when he got married. He then moved to Decatur, Ill., and went into the jewelry business with Capt. Rowe and his brother. After some time they failed and he broke up. Robert went to his sister and brothers at Silver Lake, Ind. From there he went to Liberty Mills, Ind., and tended mill for several years. He next went about 25 miles north of Ft. Wayne to a mill on the St. Joe river and was there 18 months, where the unfortunate accident happened May 10, 1879. He was caught in the gearing in the pit, and all mangled to pieces. Lived six hours and was conscious to the final dissolution. His brother took him to Silver Lake and buried him in that town.

JOHN W. SANDS.

C. H. CRAWFORD

CH. CRAWFORD was born in Prairie Tp., Holmes county, Ohio, Feb. 28, 1835. Married to Miss Sarah Neiswander Jan. 24, 1861. Enlisted July 29, 1862. Went to camp with the regiment and stayed with it and never missed a roll call or turn of duty, and never reporting at sick call. Was left wounded at Athens, Ala. Stayed at a citizen's house some twelve or 13 days, and then was taken on hospital train to Nashville, arriving there the day of the Ohio State election. Was in hospital there until Dec. 1, 1864, and in that time had hospital gangrene three weeks. Was sent on hospital boat to Jefferson Barracks, Mo. Arrived there Dec. 6, 1864. Stayed there until April 9, 1865. From there to Cincinnati, getting there the evening of the 14th. The city was "painted red" over Lee's surrender. Was there at West End hospital only a few days. Was sent to Tripler hospital, Columbus, O. Was there six or seven days and then sent to Camp Dennison, Ohio. Was mustered out there June 8, 1865. Not having been paid since May or June 1864 until mustered out. Could not get discharged on disability by reason of being un-

der treatment, but could get a muster out and took it. Was mustered out with a running sore on my limb, and has continued so nearly all the time since coming home.

Comrade Crawford was killed in an accident at a railroad crossing near Holmesville a few years ago. (Historian.)

F. OSBUN

At the time so many of our regiment was captured at Athens, I, with a number of the regiment was in Athens as convalescent, left there when the regiment, as you remember, was ordered from Bellfont up to Pulaski. When the regiment returned from Pulaski we were still left there until fit for duty, and being ordered to the regiment at Decatur, Gen. Forest dashed in and captured all of us,

After the battle in which Col. Elliott and Capt. Zody were badly wounded besides others of our regiment and the 18th Mich. myself and two others of Co. D were left at Athens and took care of our wounded. I was detailed or accounted for at the regiment, and took care of Capt. Zody from the day of the battle until taken from the general hospital in Nashville and forwarded to Louisville. I also received letters from him just before he died, in Louisville. I was the only one of the regiment that was with him for a good while before he died.

F. OSBUN, Co. D.

Psvonia, Richland county, Ohio.

WILLIAM CRAVEN

I will give you a short history of myself from memory. I started from Mansfield with the regiment, and was with it until we reached Clarksville, Tenn. We had been there but a short time until I was taken sick and taken to the hospital until the summer of 1863. I returned to the regiment to duty at once. Took a relapse and returned to the hospital, remaining there under the care of Dr. Cooper, of the 83d Ill. The following Spring, being convalescent, I was detailed to assist in overseeing a Government farm, started near Clarksville. David McCormick, of our regiment, also detailed at the same time. Capt. Brunt, of the 82d Ill., was in charge of the farm. I remained on the farm, having charge of the field hands.

In the summer of 1864 I went to the regiment at Decatur, while Hood was in front. Was there several days until I got severely scalded by one of my messmates tipping over a boiler of boiling coffee at breakfast one morning. When we evacuated Decatur, I with the rest that were not able to march were put aboard of a boat in charge of a doctor and ran up to Bridgeport, then by rail to Nashville. Was there during the fight, seeing the most of it, returning to the regiment again at Decatur as soon as the road was repaired.

I was one of the wood guards when——, the teamster of Co. I or H was killed near me.

The last two months of our service I was one of the permanent guards stationed at the junction between Decatur and Huntsville.

When we were discharged I returned to my home in Chester Tp., Wayne county, Ohio, remaining there until the following spring, when I got married and came west,

WILLIAM CRAVEN.

Plattsville, Wis., Dec. 19, 1886.

JAMES P. REED, CO. A

Our Co. A was the last to cross the pontoon bridge at Decatur, when we evacuated after Hood left there. We stayed in the fort until the rest of the regiment had crossed, then Capt. Castor said for us to count off in twos, and No. 2 to cross the bridge first. I was No. 2, but too many left, and I was just going out of the fort, when the Captain said to come back. I told him that I was No. 2. He said that did not make any difference, there were too many leaving. When I got to this bridge there were only about eight or ten rods of plank on the bridge. I had to cross the rest of the way on the stringers. The only man behind me was a man with an ax cutting the ropes that held the pontoon. Just as I got across the rope that held the bridge broke and let the bridge go. The name of the rebels that was in our front was Texas Rangers.

JAMES P. REED.

Kanopolis, Kan., Oct. 8, 1907

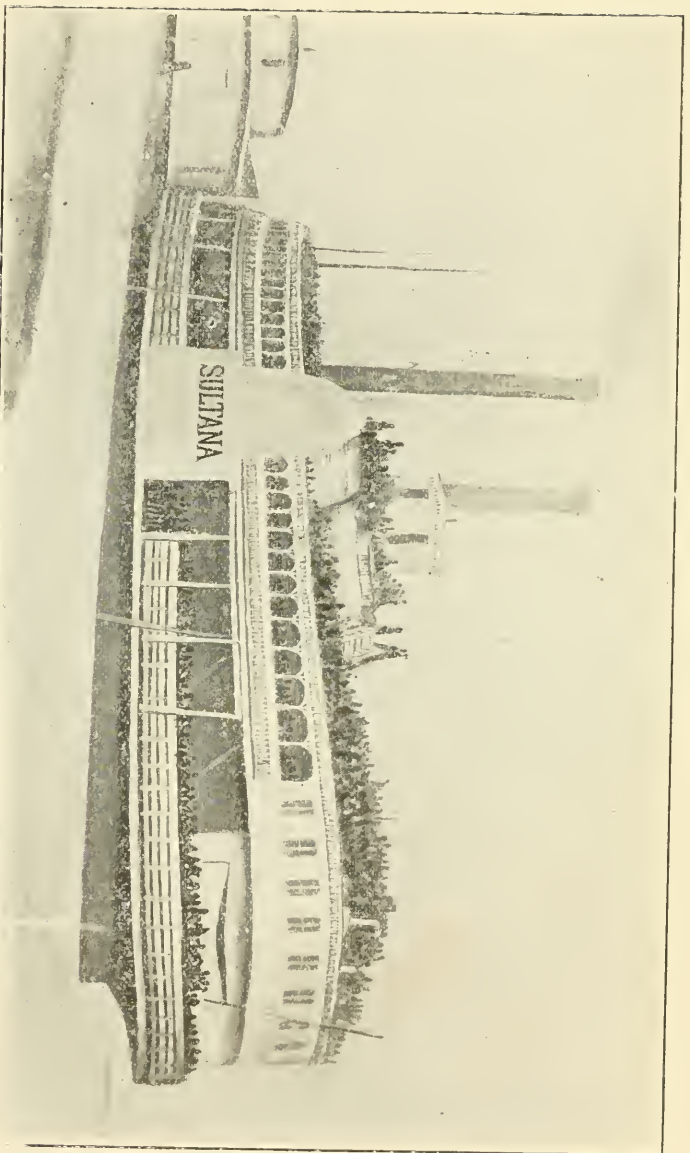
THE GREAT STEAMBOAT DISASTER

From the Cincinnati Commercial we learn that a large number of the paroled prisoners of the 102d O. V. I. were upon the ill-fated Sultana, and many of them members of the two companies, who went from this (Ashland) county. We hope, however, the loss may not prove so disastrous as it now appears to be. Undoubtedly the boat was greatly overloaded. Hon. John Covode, of the War Committee, furnishes the following information relating to the Sultana disaster. He says the boat was overloaded, her regular capacity being 375 passengers. Other good boats were at Vicksburg at the time, but the authorities would not let them have prisoners. He thinks there was criminality in the matter:

There were about 2,000 paroled prisoners at Vicksburg when the Sultana left; 3,000 were left at Andersonville in consequence of the railroad being destroyed between Andersonville and Jackson. They go to Annapolis via the sea.

The Sultana's agent writes that nearly 1,700 persons were lost by the disaster. No report gives the loss at less than 1,400 or 1,500.

We give below a list of those belonging to companies B and K from this



THIS ILL-FATED STEAMER was built in Cincinnati January 1863. Registered 1,719 tons. She was a regular St. Louis and New Orleans packet, and left the latter port on her fatal trip April 21, 1865. While at Vicksburg she took on board 2,000 Federal soldiers, just released from rebel prisons in Alabama and Georgia. Her passengers numbered some 200, making a total of 2,200 people. At three o'clock on the morning of April 27, she had reached a point some seven miles above Memphis, when one of her boilers exploded; she immediately took fire, and in about 20 minutes burned to the water's edge. In this, the most terrible of all steamboat disasters, about 1,500 people perished.

county, who were known to be on board the ill-fated steamer. Those marked with a * are rescued, and we hope more of those who are not reported in hospital are saved,

Co. B. Daniel Fisher, A. S. Fisher, Samuel Stacher, Sergt. R. Richards, Sergt. O. Swineford, Sergt. *S. R. Potter, Corp. John McCrea, Corp. H. Krebs, Adam Bahn, *H. Spafford, *Abraham Whismore, *Asa Webster, *Mat. Woods, *James W. Wells, *Jacob Hamer, *Geo. S. Schmutz. (Co. I.)

Co. K. C. P. Ogden, *Sergt. W. N. Fast, *Sergt. M. H. Sprinkle, *Corp. W. A. Fast, *John Kauffman, John Castle, *Jacob Kissel, *John Hartman, Reuben Leidig, George Steinmetz, R. Burnside, Jerry Singer, Wesley Lee.

Reported on board of Co.'s B and K, 29; reported saved, 12.

The total number of the 102d regiment known to be on board the Sultana is 123, of which only 28 are reported rescued.

It is one of the most terrible and heart-rending disasters that has ever occurred on the western waters. It is now attributed to a rebel torpedo, made in the shape of a lump of coal, which, on being thrown into the furnace, exploded, bursting the boilers and throwing hundreds into the river. The survivors of Co.'s B and K are at the following hospitals in Memphis:

Corp. W. A. Fast, Adams Hospital.	Matt. Woods, Overton Hospital
Silas R. Potter, " "	A. Whismore " "
Wesley Lee, Washington " "	M. H. Sprenkle, Soldiers Home.
Sergt. W. N. Fast, Gayoso " "	H. Spafford " "
G. S. Schmutz, " "	Jacob Hamer, " "
Asa Webster, " "	John Hartman, Gayoso Hospital.

Let us hope that more of these brave and suffering men have been saved. It is one of the most terrible of the many disasters brought upon this country by this causless rebellion.—Ashland Times.

OTTO BARDON

Of Co. H, 102d, now of Wooster, O., says, "I was asleep in the engine room beside the hatchway with several others of my regiment, when the explosion occurred. First came a loud 'crack,' then hot steam, smoke, pieces of brick-bats and chunks of coal thick and fast. I gasped for air. Next, fire broke out that lit up the whole river. I stood at this hatch hole to keep comrades from falling in, for the top was blown off. I stood here until the fire compelled me to leave. I helped several out if this hole. I saw Jonas Huntsberger and John Baney go to the wheelhouse, and I started in that direction. I tried to get a large plank, but this being so heavy, I left it, and got a small piece of weatherboard, and started to the wheel to jump in the river. Here a young man said, 'you jump first, I can't swim,' I had on only my pants and shirt. I said, 'you must paddle your own canoe, I can't help you.' I jumped and stuck to my board. I went down so far that I let go of my board, and paddled to get on top. I strangled twice before I reached the top, then the young man caught me and strangled me twice. By this time I was nearly played out. Then I tried to reach the water wheel, and climbed on, and tore off all my clothes, intending to swim lone handed. Looking around I saw six men sitting on this wheel. I recognized Ignatius Saunders, of my regiment, by my side. I said, 'Saunders, here's a door under the wheel, let's get it out.' We

did so, but found it had a glass panel, and seeing another one, I said, 'let's let this go. here is a whole one.' The rest of the men on the wheel took that first door, and we started. We had not more than started when a man swam up and lay across the center of our door. I looked back and saw the wheel-house fall. It had been burned off. If we had stayed a minute longer it would have buried us in fire. I said to Saunders, 'let us go to the right, it is nearer to the shore.' He said, 'no. there is a boat, I will paddle for it.' When we were in the center of the river, the steamer was out of sight. We met three men clinging to a large trunk, who grasped our door for us to steer them in to the timber. We had not gone far till these men bore so hard on our door as to sink us under the water. I gave the trunk a kick, and lifted the door so as to bring it to the surface again, and said, 'now boys, if you don't keep your weight off the door, then you must steer your trunk yourselves.' By this time I was so cold and numb I was in a sinking condition; but having presence of mind, I reached for my door and got on it. I called aloud for God to help us. I rubbed my arms and legs, and got the blood to flow again. Soon we were among the timber on the 'Hen and Chickens islands,' clinging to trees. But being too cold and numb to climb a tree, had the good luck to find two saplings crossed under the water. Put my foot in the fork and raised myself out of the water. I then soon got warm. I then swam to a larger tree and climbed it. But I was not there very long till I got so cold that I fell off. I swam to the same tree and climbed it, and called for God to help. One of the men that had clung to the trunk was so cold that he drowned with his arms around a tree.

We were in these trees until about nine o'clock, buffalo flies and mosquitos eating us alive until rescued by a steamer sent in search of us from Memphis. The Captain of this steamer ordered hot coffee and whiskey to be given us. You bet we took it. The Christian Sanitary Committee furnished under clothes and on the third day Uncle Sam gave us a suit of clothes free. On the fourth day we took a steamer to Cairo, and sent to Camp Chase and discharged May 21, 1865."

PHILIP L. HORN

Of Co, I. 102d O. V. I., having first given some account of preceding events, says: "I was lying with my bunkmate Joseph McKelvey, as he states elsewhere, on the left side of the boat on the cabin guard, at the foot of the stairs leading to the hurricane deck. I was either blown through the stairway, or thrust out sideways into the river. But my first consciousness was of being in the air, and when I struck the water, I went down twice, when upon rising the second time, I encountered a fragment of the wreck, upon which I seized, being, I think, a portion of the cabin guard, which was probably 20 feet long by six or eight feet wide. Seven other comrades clung to the wreck, upon which we floated down the river, past the city of Memphis. On the way down in this life and death struggle, two of the men through sheer exhaustion relinquished their holds, and sinking back into the arms of the cruel river, were drowned. Don't know their names. In passing Memphis, in darkness almost tangible, we were on the opposite side of the channel, We sounded the very loudest possible alarm, which was heard by men on a gunboat lying

near, and were picked up by a skiff, with three men in it, who had a lantern. There were six of us in the boat, one of them my bunkmates, Joseph McKelvey, I was the first to get into the boat. He recognized me, and said, 'for God's sake, help me in.' I said, 'Joe, that you?' 'It is,' 'Are you hurt?' 'Yes, scalded from head to foot.' I took him by the arm, and one of the gunboat men took hold of him also, and we helped him into the skiff, when the latter removed his coat and spread it around McKelvey to prevent him from taking cold. We then started up the river, in the direction of the Tennessee side, (we were then on the Arkansas side) and were fired upon by some negro soldiers, who supposed we were confederates, who were guarding the river some distance below Ft. Pickens." He then describes their transfer to a steamer in its search for other victims of the explosion, their reception of clothes from ladies of the Sanitary Commission, care of at hospitals, the death of the unfortunate McKelvey, the trip home, etc. He then adds: "At the time of the explosion McKelvey and I were lying together asleep, and it is a matter of wonder to me how I escaped, while he was so severely injured. When the catastrophe occurred, my first impression was that I was experiencing another railroad disaster. - - How high or far I was blown into the air, I do not know, but I remember that my feet struck the water, and that; with the exception of being slightly hurt on my left side, suffered but little from the shock. It was not a laughable matter then, even if be now, that during the night, when we were clinging with a death grip to that wreck, a mule, another floating waif of the disaster, swam along and dumped us all into the water, compelling us to exert our mightiest energies to regain our hold upon the wreck. The current, at times, would compel the men to relax their grip, and with the greatest difficulty they would recover their advantage."

GEORGE ANDERSON

Of Co. F, 102d O. V. I., now of Seville, O., having lain down and fallen asleep with two comrades under one blanket on the hurricane deck near the pilot house. "Was thrown out of reach of everybody, saw nothing of my comrades. After that, swam about in the river for awhile and finally got a railing that was thrown from the boat, and stuck to that. Went down the river with Mr. Horn, of Wooster, and two others, two miles below Memphis." and was picked up as described by Mr. Horn.

JOHN H. KOCHENDERFER

Of Co. D, 102d O. V. I., now of Galion, O., says: "I, with others of my regiment, was on the Sultana. Two of us took up our position outside the railing in front of the left wheel on the cabin deck. When the explosion occurred, it threw the boiler out of its bed, ascending and tearing its way through both cabin and hurricane decks. Those immediately over the boiler were thrown in every direction, some of them being thrown directly up and falling into the fiery chasm below, while those upon either side, like myself, were thrown directly out and away from the boat. The first I realized after the explosion, I found myself about 300 yards away from the boat shrouded in total darkness

and in what appeared to be an ocean of water. As I rose to the surface and got full control of myself, I tried to isolate myself from those around me and then take a survey of the situation. For a few minutes total darkness prevailed; then a small fire kindled itself and no effort to extinguish it being made, in a short time it became a fierce conflagration, and the heat was intense, driving the men back, those in the center and nearest to the fire crowding those on the outer edge into the river until all were off. The boat burned and sank, when darkness again prevailed, but all this time, I was about 100 yards ahead floating down stream backwards and in a position to see the stern and one side of the boat, where hundreds were dropping off into the river, the most of them to their death. After watching them for awhile, I became quite composed and fully realized my position, and in company with another poor fellow, I started out to find shore but failed. In our desperate effort, fighting the current, we became separated and I know not what became of him.

Now I was alone, cold and tired. I began to look around for some support, which I found in an empty candle box. This box I still had in my possession when picked up by a skiff eighteen miles below where the accident took place. I was brought back to Memphis, and first put on a steamboat, where I took the first whiskey I drank while in the service. I was taken to Gayoso Hospital, at which place I remained some three weeks, on account of an injury in the lumbar region of my spine by being thrown against a rope at the time of the explosion.

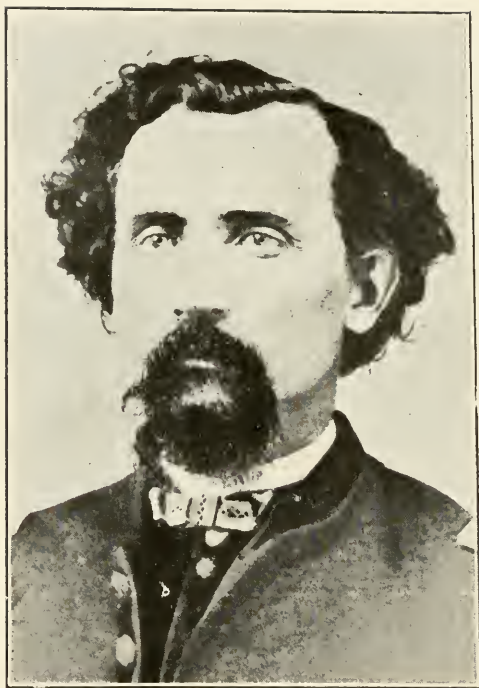
I am a medical practitioner, residing at Galion, Ohio."

RETURNING HOME

The 102d regiment, Col. Given, arrived at Columbus, Ohio, on Monday last, and will be home to-day or to-morrow. We will publish the names of the returned soldiers from this county in our next issue.—Ashland Press, July 6.

THE 102d O. V. I. RETURNING HOME

Since our last issue (July 6,) the 102d O. V. I., who have served under the call of their country long and well, have been mustered out of the service and sent home. For nearly three years gallant old 102d, you have braved all the dangers of the field in active service. You have met your enemy and looked his death-dealing fire straight in the eye. The fatal bullet and diseases of army life have drawn fearfully on your numbers. From a full regiment of over 1,040 men, your numbers have melted away until a roll of 438 tell off your names on mustering out. It was our lot while engaged in organizing another of Ohio's gallant regiments to witness your departure from camp Mansfield, for the scenes of active warfare in 1862. We now bid you a most hearty welcome to your families, friends, and the quiet shades of a peaceful life. As you have been among the most gallant soldiers of the war—never dishonoring your native State, or the flag of your country—we know you will return as readily to the walks of life, and be numbered with the good citizens



WILLIAM H. McMONIGAL

RECORD Private, Co. F, 102d O. V. I.; enlisted July 30, 1862; age 32; 3 years; promoted to Sergt. Major Aug. 18, 1862; to Lieutenant and Adjutant Sept. 8, 1862; Captain Co. D, April 8, 1865; mustered out with company June 30, 1865.

of our land, as you promptly responded to the call of duty. Thank God in your hearts for the return of peace, and ever remember your brave and gallant comrades whose bones now moulder in the land of your heroic exploits. Remember that they will never again answer to roll-call until the Great White Throne shall be set up and Him who sits thereon and shall come to judge the quick and dead. They are lost on earth to their nearest and dearest kindred forever. Then with large hearts and open hands, let all extend an earnest charity to the needy widow and orphan of the honored dead. Then again, gallant and brave old 102d, a hearty and earnest welcome to your families, firesides, homes and civil life.—Wayne County Democrat.

RETURN OF CO. K, 102d REGIMENT

The following are the names of the members of Co. B, 102d regiment, who returned on Saturday morning last. They are a fine, robust set of men, who have done good service for the country. The names of the members of Co. K, who returned at the same time we have been unable to obtain. We trust the Captain, Lieutenant or Orderly Sergeant will furnish them. Long may they live to enjoy the blessings of liberty and good government, for which they have fought, and in their declining years, may they be as they are now, honored as the saviors of their country:

W. A. Beer, Lieutenant	Porter Craig	Pollis D. Lacy
H. Ames, Lieutenant	James W. Crone	Benj. F. Strock
John T. Roberts, Lieut.	William Fasic	Alfred M. Sheets
Jacob D. McCauley	Daniel Fisher, Sr.	Wm. Frank Smith
Jacob Hildebrandt	George Goudy	A. J. Mickle
John H. Bender	John W. House	Joseph Lucas
James M. Wells	Samuel Hamer	Sauuel Kyle
H. A. Kellogg	Dilman Newman	Theodore Kiser
William Laugham	George F. Lundy	Johnson Winters
H. C. Boffenmyer	James B. Hull	E. Whissemore
Joseph Biggs	Nathaniel Eddy	H. A. Bailey
John Sulcer	Benj. F. Ridgley	James McCrcady
Henry Albright	John Scott	David Pryor
L. Anderson	John Wycoff	Henry Swaisgood
John W. Brubaker	Charles W. Wingates	William Swaisgood
John W. aggoner		

WILLIAM HUGH McMONIGAL

Was born Nov. 9, 1830; enlisted as a private July 30, 1862, at Wooster, O., in Co. F, 102d O. V. I.; promoted to 1st Sergeant. July 30, 1862; Sergeant Major, August 18, 1862; 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant, September 8, 1862; Captain Co. D, on Brigade Staff, April 8, 1865; mustered out at Nashville, Tenn., discharged at Columbus, O. June 30, 1865. He was appointed Clerk in the P. O. of House of Representatives in May 1882. Engaged in private business at Athens, O. (Hotel). Cause of illness Liver Trouble; chronic Diarrhoea since 1863; died August 1, 1889, at Galopolis, O.; buried at Wooster, O. He was a member of Buruside Post No. 8, Washington, D. C., a member of the Methodist Church and a Republican.

AN INCIDENT OF HIS SERVICES

The Adjutant went over from Covington to Cincinnati to purchase a horse

at one of the Government corals, and was riding a very spirited horse belonging to Capt. Huston; in crossing the river on the pontoon bridge, he had to pass an army wagon, and by some means the horse happened to touch the wagon, and reared over backward into the river. The Adjutant went down head first, but being a good swimmer, he dove from under the horse and struck out for shore, where he was assisted up the bank by some soldiers. The horse righted himself, also, and swam ashore, where he was caught. Neither horse nor rider was in the least the worse for their involuntary bath.

REUNIONS

ASHLAND, Holmes, Richland and Wayne counties held reunions shortly after the return of the soldiers to their homes. Ashland held their reunion for the 23d, 42d, 102d and 120th on August 17, 1865, and Wayne for the 4th, 9th, 16th and 41st on August 18, 1865. Ashland claims having the honor of entertaining the boys of the 102d the first time in a reunion, after the war, on August 24, 1870. The following notice is taken from the Ashland Times: "Lieut. Col. Huston, Pres.; B. Beerbower, Sec. The officers for the year were elected as follows: Surgeon Geo. Mitchell, Pres; and John Hudson Sec. Aug. 13, 1871 was selected as the time and Mansfield the place for holding the next reunion. Over 100 of the regiment attend this reunion. * * and a fervent hope that all might live to join in our next reunion."

This reunion was never held, and it remained for the Wooster companies to organize the next reunion at Odell's Lake, as the following program will attest:

ANNUAL REUNION OF THE 102d REGIMENT

At a meeting of surviving members of the 102d O. V. I., held at Wooster, O., it was resolved to hold a Reunion at Odell's Lake, Sept. 5 and 6, 1883—Sept. 6th, being the 21st anniversary of the Regiment's muster into the United States service at Covington, Ky., (Sept. '6, 1862.) The following officers and committees on arrangements were then selected, and owing their efforts the Reunion was a success.

President, H. W. Peters; Secretary, L. R. Kramer, Treasurer, J. B. Horn.
Committee on Arrangements—C. H. Hessler, G. F. Lundy, Perry Strow,
Committee on Invitation—D. W. Bechtel, W. E. Rice, Schiller Fogleson,
J. B. Horn.

Committee on Reception—C. H. Hesler, D. W. Bechtel, G. F. Lundy,
Schiller Fogleson.

At 4 P. M. the comrades were marshalled in the Pavilion adjoining the Lake House, by the martial band in attendance, and Capt. J. M. Sloan called to the Chair.

First in order was the signing of the roster, by each comrade present, name, residence and post office address, viz.:

FIELD AND STAFF

Suregon—G. W. Mitchell, Mansfield, O.
 Quartermaster—E. Hade, Mansfield, O.
 Sergeant Major—John F. Hudson, Millersburg, O.
 Commissary Sergeant—J. L. Hott, Mansfield O.
 Chief Musician—Em. G. Richards, Upper Sandusky, O.

COMPANY OFFICERS AND PRIVATES

COMPANY A

W. H. Ross, Big Prairie, Ohio.	John Longanecker, Wilmot, Ohio.
Wm. Speelman, Benton, Ohio.	Silas Speelman, Benton, Ohio
George Nouse, Plimpton, "	Rufus Swinehart, Shreve, "
Oliver Kilgore, East Greenville, O.	C. H. Crawford, Holmesville, O.
Lieut. John C. Duncan, Killbuck, "	J. F. Uhl, Millersburg, "
D. R. Liggett, Plimpton, O.	Alexander Daniels, Killbuck, "
James Emmons, Big Prairie, "	D. B. Henderson, Millersburg, "
R. McClure, Mansfield, O.	Knox Kline Nashville, O.
Jacob Homer, Nashville, O.	

COMPANY B

James Wells, Ashland, O.	T. Kiser, Springville, O.
B. F. Ridgley, Jeromeville; O.	John Sulcer, Ashland, "
A. M. Sheets, Ashland, "	Lieut. H. Ames, "
George F. Lundy, Wooster, "	Joseph S. Biggs, "
Henry Swaisgood, Red Haw, O.	Lieut. W. A. Beer, Ashland, O.
William Swaisgood, "	Nathaniel Eddy, Jeromeville, "
S. R. Smith, Ashland, O.	H. Stafford, Hayesville, O.
D. Fisher, "	Samuel Kyle, "
S. R. Potter, Jeromeville, O.	John Scott, Jeromeville. "
J. F. Kiliver, Perrysville, "	Joseph Lucas, Hayesville. O.
Madison Mercer, Ashland, "	H. C. Boffenmyer, Ashland, O.
E. Smith, Red Haw, O.	

COMPANY C

C. J. Madden, Urbana, O.	Isaac Kisling, Mansfield, O.
William Eppley, Ontario, O.	James Weagley, Mansfield, O.
Jonas Baughman, Mansfield, O.	James Cummins, "

COMPANY D

W. A. Ferree, Shiloh. O.	H. O. Pittinger, West Windsor, O.
J. H. Kochenderfer, Comly, O.	James Marshall, Ontario, "
F. J. Frame, Shiloh, "	Henry Wharf, Mansfield, "
Newton Charles, West Windsor, O.	Napoleon Gates, "
Milton S. Charles, Ada, O.	G. W. Miller, Mansfield, O.
M. D. Ward, Mansfield. O.	T. C. Baldwin "
C. J. Muscroft, "	

COMPANY E

Thomas W Geary, Shalersville, O.	Edward McKinney, Belleville, O.
Capt. A. W. Loback, Belleville, "	Levi Everts, "

COMPANY F

D. W. Bechtel, Wooster, O.	Jacob Weiker, Shreve, O.
Emory Barnard, "	R. V. Bowers, "
C. H. Hesler, "	William Weiker, "
G. H. Bechtel, Sterling, O.	Obed Smetzer, "
Neal Patterson, Congress, O.	John S. Markel, Wooster, O.
Isaac J. Bechtel, Canaan, "	Orlando Merkle, Nakomis, Ill.
J. F. Hughes, Mattoon, Ill.	James Chubb, Perrysville, O.
Adam Chubb, Newville, Ind.	D. J. Branstetter, Wooster, "
William Lattamer, Hayesville, O.	G. W. Riffle, Big Prairie, "

Lieut. S. B. Johnson, Waterloo, Ind. Alfred Garrett, Shreve, O.

COMPANY G

Capt. A. Waits, Millersburg, O.	R. I. Flack, Holmesville, O.
John F. Casey, Clarks, O.	David S. Williams, Millersburg, O.
E. Booth, Nashville, O.	Martin Williams, Millersburg, O.
B. T. Homer, Plimpton, O.	I. H. Hague, Shreve, O.
H. H. Wachtell, Nashville, O.	Charles Ports, Millbrook, O.
J. A. Lewis, Berlin, O.	Lewis Powelson, Black Creek, O.
H. H. Bell, Millersburg, O.	J. P. Marietta, Loudonville, O.
David Allison, Millersburg, O.	

COMPANY H

G. W. Deitrick, Defiance, O.	Thomas S. Hamilton, Wooster, O.
Florien Giauque, Cincinnati, O.	J. A. Clinedinst, " "
D. J. Howenstine, Canal Fulton, O.	P. H. McAnany, Allegheny, Pa.
William S. Boon, Montpelier, O.	J. C. Hall, Wooster, O.
Schiller Fogleson, Marion, O.	A. H. Dice Wooster, O.
G. S. Kilgore, Canal Fulton, O.	Otto Bardon, " "
James Hutchinson, Fredericksburg, O.	Robert Boling, Perrysville, O.
Henry Porter, " "	Thomas O'Brien, Wooster, O.
Thomas McAnany, Marion, O.	Edward S. Keyser, " "

COMPANY I

W. C. Vanmeter, Wooster, O.	H. M. Foltz, Kent, O.
W. H. Robinson, " "	A. E. Foltz, Akron, O.
John B. Horn, " "	Cranmer Cosier, Massillon, O.
H. W. Peters, " "	Yost S. Baker, Smithville, O.
Perry Strow, " "	David Derr, Smithville, O.
C. C. Gasche, " "	G. W. Galloway, Pleasant Home, O.
Jacob, Seacrist, " "	C. D. Reamer, Oberlin, O.
Constant Markel, " "	H. G. Brown, Congress, O.
Levi Rutter, " "	John W. Hart, Oberlin, O.
John A. Moore, " "	J. M. Foltz, Akron, O.
Samuel Moore, West Salem, O.	F. M. Hammond, Lattasburg, O.
W. E. Rice, Wooster, O.	Philip Horn, Wooster, O.
Solomon Kissel, Ashland, O.	J. D. McAfee, Wooster, O.
Augustus Markle, Wooster, O.	

COMPANY K

Capt. J. M. Sloan, Chase City, Va.	John Wolf, Rochester, O.
James Stofer, Ashland, O.	Lieut. George C. McConnell, Sullivan O.
Elias Cyle, Ashland, O.	J. H. McKee, Mansfield, O.
Hugh Murray, Nova, O.	B. P. Yohn, Mansfield, O.
Jasper N. Shaver, Nova, O.	Jacob Kissell, Ashland, O.
Benj. Ross, Rochester, O.	

The second Reunion of the 102d was held at Odell's Lake Aug. 17, and 18, 1894. This was more largely attended than the first and was very interesting.

The next Reunion of the 102d was held at Odell's Lake Aug. 19, and 20, 1885. L. R. Kramer, President and John F. Hudson, Secretary.

The fourth Reunion was held at Odell's lake Aug. 18, and 19, 1886, Owing to poor hotel Accommodations, the Association voted to hold their next Reunion at Ashland, O.

The Reunion at Ashland Aug. 17, and 18, 1887, was well attended and enthusiastic. The subject of a Regimental History was brought up and Florien Giauque, the Historien, reported the project impossible, after much labor, research and correspondence.

The next Reunion of the 102d Regiments was held at Orrville, O., on Aug. 21, and 22, 1888. The comrades were quite well entertained by the patriotic ladies of Orrville giving us a fine dinner in the yard of the Presbyterian church. The association voted to return next year.

In 1889 the 102d reunited at Orrville on August 22d and 23d.

The Association met in annual session at Bellville, O., August 21, and 22, 1890. Capt. A. W. Loback, President, and B. F. Ridgley, Secretary.

Reunion of the 102d was held at Orrville August 18, and 19, 1891. A most interesting meeting of the Association was held. They decided to go to Galion to see George Lundy.

The Reunion for 102d was held in Galion August 17, and 18, 1892. In the absence of the president, G. S. Schmutz acted as such, and B. F. Ridgley, Secretary. The Association voted to hold the next reunion at Wooster, and E. F. Taggart was chosen president and B. F. Ridgley Secretary.

Reunion of 102d Regiment was held in Wooster August 21, and 22, 1893.

In 1894 the 102d held their annual reunion at Mansfield, O., on August 15, and 16.

August 15, and 16, 1895 the 102d went to Akron, O., to hold their annual reunion.

In 1896 the 102d held their annual reunion at Wooster, O.

The annual reunion of the 102d regiment was held at Orrville, O., August 19, and 20, 1897.

The annual reunion of the 102d O. V. I., was held at Ashland, O., August 18, and 19, 1898. At this reunion arrangements were made to hold the meetings in the four counties in which the companies were raised, beginning at Ashland 1898; Mansfield, 1899; Wooster, 1900; Millersburg, 1901, and again at Ashland in 1902, and rotating each year as above. The officers are chosen by the comrades of the county in which the reunion is to be held.

ANECDOTES OF THE SERVICE

One night at Mansfield I was lying with my head to that of a comrade and peacefully sleeping on the "soft side" of the bunk, when I was awakened by the one at my head pulling my hair. I said, "what's the matter?" He said, "you pulled my hair." If I did, I did it in my sleep," said I. The comrade had very long hair that hung down nearly to his shoulders, in which he took great pride. Somehow his long hair got over the ridgeboard between the two bunks, and suppose it got tangled with mine; he thought I was pulling his hair.

Going down the Ohio River, when the boat stuck on the bar, we were moved to the barge; I thought to return to get my canteen. While searching for it, Lieut. Palmer came up and yanked me away. I had got turned round and was among Co. H's baggage.

At Tullahoma one evening on dress parade Capt. Bradley rode up to the Colonel to give him some information, and had to dismount, and in remounting missed his step and unceremoniously sat down on the ground. The shout that went up from the boys in line almost re-echoed from the Cumberland Mts.

While at Clarksville, some of us on a hot Sunday went over to Independence to attend a negro meeting. When the "bredren and sistern" got well

warmed up to the service a strong odor arose which drove us out into the fresh air. We did not attend any more meetings in hot weather.

In the early spring of 1864, at Nashville the boys at the reserve post on Broad street had a good deal of fun. We got a good sized cannon ball and put an old hat over it and placed it on the sidewalk in front of the quarters. Some one would come along and give the hat a kick and "stump his toe." One spruce young fellow dressed in his spring suit and light shoes and tried to kick the "stuffing" out of the hat and sprawled full length on the pavement. He went off limping amid the laughter of the guards. We "loaded" up for the next act. When the relief came the next morning, we had it fixed for them. One of Co. Kays, named Kiplinger, said, "watch me kick that hat." He tried his best, but never budged the hat. O, how we laughed! The new guard took the hint and loaded it up for their own amusement.

Across the railroad track from our camp at Nashville was a lot of commissary stores, guarded by some colored troops. The 3d Tenn. Cav. would come over to steal forage, and considerable trouble was caused by it. One night firing was heard at the commissary stores and the long roll was beat and in three minutes the 102d was on the double quick to quell the riot. Nothing serious happened, however.

There was but little drunkenness in the 102d from the time we left Mansfield until we reached home. Procuring the whiskey was rather difficult and accompanied with considerable risk of the guard house. A little party gathered in Nashville one afternoon and got a quart of whiskey from an old Irish woman, which was drunk between them, and then started for camp, passing a brewery on the way and stopped to get some beer, and the mixture was a little too much for one of them at least. Returning to camp in the evening, they stopped at the Sutter's one of them stumbled up against two barrels one on the other, and a pair of scales on the top, and the crash threw the scales down and broke them. The Sutter wanted pay for them, but we said his profits would more than pay for them. This was the only time this crowd got on the rampage, and nobody was hurt.

At Clarksville in the old camp a funny incident occurred in mess No. 4. Abe Snowberger and John Gill were baking "Slap-jacks," over a fire in the chimney at one end of the tent. The tent was not high enough to permit standing erect. They had got a nice pile of slap-jacks on a platter, when a quarrel took place between them. Coming to blows they arose from their crouching position, and burst their heads through the tent, and in the melee Abe got his foot in the slap-jacks and made a pretty mess of them. John did not see how it was done, and some of us looking could not see how his No. 11 foot could miss it. My, how the Dutch did fly when the quarrel began!

Another time my cartridge box was in bad condition. The magazine box, made of tin same as rest, so when a new one came to the company I made request to the Captain for it, but he would not give it to me, and gave it to some other one, who did but little duty, and whose box was in good condition. I made request for his, and turn mine in as condemned. The Captain would not even look at it. Well, I thought, was showing considerable partiality. But this was military life. The Captain was supreme. Had I gone to the Colonel, as I did once before with my grievance, he would have done me justice.

At McGwynn's Ferry, on the Tennessee River, the boys put out a bait line to catch some fish. One morning they took up the line and had a monster catfish that weighed 70 pounds. I took half the head and it made a mess for four, all we could eat.

We have before us a Journal written by Orderly Sergeant Dan W. Kagey, of Co. K. He gives a description of each member of the company, but it is too long to print here; besides some of it is not of a character favorable to the comrades. We make the following extracts:

We quote from Kagey's Diary of Co. K, an incident that is interesting. "While we were at Louisville we were then supplied with a poor assortment of guns. Our Colonel sent them all for repairs and thus we were without guns for several days. The camp guard, instead of using guns, took clubs and stones. One night Amos Sprinkle was standing by the gate that led from Louisville to Frankfort. He had orders to let no one pass without the countersign. He had no arms, but a small pistol, which he kept concealed under his clothing, as it was against orders for privates to carry small fire arms. He gathered around him a small pile of stones for his defense. During the night a regiment of infantry passed his post; when they came within halting distance, he halted them. The Colonel did not pay any attention to him; he was halted again, at which time Amos swore if he did not halt he would blow his brains out. The Colonel dismounted and stepped up to Amos, who had his pistol in one hand and a stone in the other, and gave him the countersign. No doubt, if the Colonel had not stopped, Amos would have fired his last shot and thrown his last stone before he would have permitted him to pass."

SYNOPSIS OF CO. K.—There are 64 unmarried men in the company—and 37 married men.

Fifteen men have been discharged for disability. Ten died; one was transferred; two deserted; one was shot through the knee by awkwardness.

Tom Bonley had a fist fight.

Jake Ely and Charles Motter had a fist fight, which resulted in favor of Ely, and to the benefit of Motter.

Chandler Power stole some money from a regiment, and was made to work on the fort at Clarksville for 30 days. The only strange thing of this affair is that he is the son of an Abolitionist.

CHRISTIANITY IN THE REGIMENT.

One would naturally think that among a thousand men made up of all classes of people from sixteen to forty-five years of age, there would be a good many faithful Christians, and no doubt, there were many professed Christians in the 102d Regiment; but army life on the march, in camp and on the battle field, doing the duty assigned to them, wretchedness that tried men's souls, and if some "fell from grace" it was not more than could be expected.

But with all this there was considerable religious sentiment. We quote from Kagey's Diary writing of Watson H. Anderson. He says: "Watson sustains a pure Christian character. His spiritual welfare occupies his whole soul and mind; he is regular in his daily devotion; his Bible is his dearest friend, and his constant text book. He labors earnestly with those who seek the way of life and has been the means of turning a few from their ways to lead a better life. When the regiment was organized there was many professors of religion throughout the companies. In every company there was seen a

group or two holding their evening worship. Now I know of none but Watson's mess."

We wish to bear witness to others. Joe Gill, Co. I, Billy and Henry Swaisgood, Co. B, stuck close to their Master, and better soldiers never shouldered a gun. There were others, but these I know never during the entire service played a game of cards, nor uttered an oath, and their whole army life was exemplary in every way. I well remember that at Nashville in company B or K there was held regular weekly prayer meetings, and the jeers and scoffs of comrades would not deter them from their known duty.

THE FIFER BOY

Every comrade remembers our little Fifer Boy. We quote from Sergt. Kagey's description of him:

"Chandler Power is a mere boy; quite too young for the army, but he enlisted as a fifer. He is an accomplished fifer. Chandler is wild and reckless, shrewd and very intelligent. He has done his share of double duty for misconduct. He has marched with the regiment to the astonishment of all; often he would carry a musket for those who were nearly given out. He never dreams of home; he loves frolic and fun, and often forgets his duty in his boyish pranks."

GEORGE B. CARNEY

Here is Kagey's funny description of George B. Carney, in part:

"George B. Carney is a perfect specimen of the 'Down East Yankee.' He was generally in good humor, always full of talk. When he was marching under the unmerciful weight of a knapsack, and almost ready to 'sway' he might have been heard with his 'by-jingos,' 'darn my buttons,' 'well, I'll be cornfed,' 'by Julius Cæsar,' and 'Sam hill,' etc. He was always willing to do his share, and swore he would do it or die."

Kagey says that John Doll was the first to enlist in Co. K. He was 54 years old, and a member of the "Brass Band."

KAGEY'S DESCRIPTION OF REUBEN LEIDIG

"Reuben Leidig is a fat, plump little Dutchman, and always wears a smiling countenance. He talks and laughs; whenever he does either, he is sure to do both. If he would talk while intending to talk, and reserve his laughing until laughing comes in play, it would be far more graceful. But he mixes the two and spoils both."

KAGEY'S DESCRIPTION OF JOHN D. MYERS

"John D. Myers is certainly one of the most Quixotic and fun-making chaps in the company. I never saw his equal in grimacing and making odd gestures and expressions, his very look would excite laughter. His walk was peculiar and perhaps ridiculous. He is full of wit, and always inventing peculiar expressions. He alone could keep the company in lively spirits under the most precarious circumstances. On the march John would always observe some good subject for sport, or have something to delineate that the rest would hardly ever think of hardships. He had a peculiar style of boast-

ing of his unparalleled bravery. He said, 'he had as brave a heart as ever man had; that he was patriotic he would vindicate whenever the fiery trial would present itself; he knew what it was to be brave, and that it was a gift that few men could boast of; that his heart gave him a conscious assurance of his bravery, and his hands were his most willing tools, but there were other things he feared would disappoint him in the hour of trial: his legs were so devilish cowardly that he feared they would run off with him; otherwise he was sure he was brave.'

"John was asked one day to tell the best thing he ever did, to which he replied, 'always told the truth to my father and to my teachers.' Then the question was put, what the worst thing he ever did. John hung his head and no doubt pondered over his bad deeds, and finally said that the worst thing he is guilty of was to enlist in the army.

"He was asked what he would cling to if he was to be deprived of all things except one, and to show his great love for one particular thing would be, he said, without a moment's hesitation, 'that he loved his father and mother, his brothers were near to him, and his sisters were dear dear to him, and that other girl was altogether lovely, yet he would let all slide and cling to his 'Democratic Principles.' "

Kagey says, "John Romine at 16 enlisted for fun. He really enjoys it as such, but he would not get out of his bunk after night to save his country. He will go when he must, and not otherwise. He is always at the last at roll call or at any time when the company is to be formed. He is witty and hard to head. He fears not his officers, and often dares to speak disrespectful to them, and sometimes curses them in their presence. He says, 'he naturally hates a Corporal, has some respect for Sergeants, and don't care a d—n for shoulder straps.' "

A BRAVE MAN

D. W. Kagey gives an account of Co. K under fire. He says, "on one occasion a number of men was detailed to guard a boat load of provisions up the river. Joseph Wolf was one among the number. He and several of his comrades were sitting above engaged in merry conversation, when a terrible fire from the thicket of the bank thunderstruck the whole squad. so that they ran for safety below, excepting Joe, who up with his gun and blazed away. Again he loaded and fired without orders from his officers. He was complimented as a brave man.



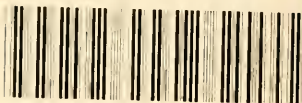




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